

## Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 241

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 241

In the end, it was only when Jason's personal assistant realized something was wrong that he entered the room. He then called security.

"Are you alright, Doctor Evans?!" Sally heard the commotion and came over. She patted the dust off Jason's shirt. "I told you that you shouldn't be with him. He's crazy."

"I'm fine." Jason took a deep breath and looked at the very angry Conrad. "We can talk about us later. Take care of Fia for now."

"I don't need you to fake your kindness! Once she knows who you are, she won't even want to see you!" With that, Conrad pushed security away and left.

There was pain in Jason's eyes. He was afraid of Fia finding out who he really was.

That was why he didn't dare to tell her about his parents when she asked about it. He lied to her that his father married into the family and that was why he had his mother's last name.

"Where did you go?" Fia frowned and asked Conrad as soon as he came back. "Just how did Doctor Evans offend you that you got into a fight with him again!"

"How did you know? Who told you about it?!" Conrad looked at her angrily. "Just who is he to you that you

care about him so much?!"

"I was in a session with Doctor Hall when a nurse came to get her!" If it wasn't because she was not supposed to get off the bed, she would have followed Sally to see what was going on too.

Conrad took a deep breath and didn't want to fight with Fia. "Don't meddle in this one!"

“Do you think I want to meddle in your affairs? Doctor Evans saved me. He’s a nice person. I don’t want you to become obsessed with him like some rabid dog!”

“Me? Obsessed with him? Do you know that he’s that old man’s bastard son?!”

There was silence.

Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She couldn’t take it all at once.

Conrad was very happy that her reaction was that as she looked at him. He then repeated, “He’s the bastard son of Garrett Maxwell!”

Garrett Maxwell was her father-in-law. She met him once when Grandpa Maxwell passed away three years ago. She had never met him ever again since then.

For the past three years, her mother-in-law Beryl would grit her teeth and complain resentfully whenever

his name came up.

She had also heard a lot of rumors about him being disloyal to the household.

Conrad would never talk about him. Whenever someone brought him up, he would look at the other person with anger.

“Is there some sort of misunderstanding?” Fia carefully asked.

“Misunderstanding? The same blood type, the same last name, how could it be a misunderstanding ?!” Conrad gave his head a massage. “Ever since I found out about his last name, I detested him. So.... He’s that woman’s son!”

Fia gulped. “Evans isn’t exactly a rare last name. As for the blood type, Eileen is also O negative. Maybe

it’s a coincidence.”

He already acknowledged it himself. How can it be a coincidence?!” Conrad was so angry that even his breathing was messed up and the veins on his forehead began to pop.

“We’re changing hospitals! I’ll start the paperwork for the transfer right now!”

Fia hadn’t even said anything as she frowned when Eileen walked over from the next ward.

“What do you mean by changing hospitals? Fia’s fine here. The doctors here are the best in Gryphon.”

This has nothing to do with you!” Conrad stared at Eileen coldly. He felt that he had wasted his blood.

“No wonder you’re cousins. The same bloodline flows inside of you. Both of you look like rabid dogs. when you go wild.” Eileen sneered. “I heard that you fought with Doctor Evans again. Why do you act like a barbarian? You can start a fight with someone just because you don’t like him? How can someone as soft-spoken as him be your match? If you like to fight so much, go boxing.”

Conrad got even angrier and he pulled his shirt off, showing his chest. His tanned skin was bruised.

Eileen was shocked. “Oh, wow. I didn’t expect him to put so much strength in his punches?”

“It’s okay, Eileen.” Fia felt that if Eileen said anything else, Conrad was going to paint the target on her back.

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As expected.

Conrad sneered and looked at her neck that was wrapped in gauze.

“Looks like your life is getting too easy, Ms. Reid.” With that, he walked out. Even his entire figure cast a shadow of anger.

“Conrad, where are you going?!” Fia cried out anxiously

“To make a call!”

Why did he need to go out to make the call? Fia looked at Eileen and said anxiously, “Stop him quickly, Eileen! Once he gets angry, he won’t care about anything! Don’t let him interfere with your matters.”

“Go and interfere then. I don’t care anymore.” Eileen gave Fia a gentle smile as she sat by Fia’s bedside and held her hand. “I’ve already experienced everything that I should have. I’m not afraid anymore.”

“Don’t be that way, Eileen! Listen to me...”

“Let’s talk about the baby,” Eileen cut Fia off. “How are you going to raise the baby if the baby’s a boy? What if the baby’s a girl?”

Fia looked at Eileen sadly and placed a hand on her belly.

“You shouldn’t have aborted that baby.”

The smile on Eileen’s face froze. “It’s in the past now.”

“It’s much more dangerous for a mother with an O negative blood type to bear children. A certain amount of the baby’s blood will enter the mother’s bloodstream and that may lead to the mother’s blood creating antibodies against the positive blood type. If you can’t protect your first baby, if you get pregnant again, the antibody will enter the child’s body and he might get hemolysis through the placenta.”

“How do you know about this, Fia?”

“Because that’s Conrad’s blood type. I read about it when I was preparing to get pregnant.” Fia then held Eileen’s shaking hand. “I didn’t know that you have the same blood type too. I...”

Eileen sighed and hugged Fia.

“Don’t get upset. Stay positive. Let the baby grow well, alright?”

“Eileen...”

“Please, don’t blame me for not telling you my real blood type. When I was very little, my parents told me not to reveal my blood type so easily. They said that my blood is very rare and others might want it. That’s so funny, now that I think about it. When I was younger, it sounded so terrifying. Now that I’m older, I feel that my parents were being so outrageous. We’re in the modern world now. No one would harm me because of my blood, right?”

Fia’s eyes suddenly dimmed as fear overtook her.

How could there be such great coincidences? That they all had the same O negative blood type?

When Conrad knew that Eileen had the same blood type, his expression darkened.

That night, Conrad didn't come back.

Eileen stayed in Fia's ward and shared the same bed.

Fia didn't dare to say anything. Eileen had already fallen asleep, but still, she didn't feel sleepy. She grabbed her phone and sent a message to Conrad. But there was no reply at all.

The next morning, Fia had only slept a little when she was awakened by someone next to her as she

moved.

"What is it, Fia?" Eileen looked at Fia, confused. "Had a nightmare?"

"Eileen... You should go overseas."

"Huh?"

"Beg Victor to let you go free, then go overseas," Fia said to her seriously.

Eileen was confused. "Why are you suddenly asking me to go overseas? You're all alone right now. I'll get

worried."

Fia gulped and said, "I'm the one who wants to leave, but I can't leave just like this. You should go first. Once I'm done with everything here, I'll go look for you."

"Then what about Conrad? You want a divorce?"

"As long as Esme's here, we won't have a day of peace. Divorce is a matter of time."

"Then Fia, have you ever thought about that child's feelings? Maybe the baby wants a dad too?"

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Fia couldn't find the words to deny her argument. Despite all her disappointment, she still couldn't give up on the thoughts of divorcing Conrad. All of that was because she wanted to have a life with Conrad for the baby, wasn't it?

"Alright. Stop thinking too much about it. I'm not thinking of leaving the country for the time being." Eileen gave Fia's face a pat. "Go back to sleep. I'm going back to my ward. If not, the doctor is going to give me a few words again when she's doing her rounds."

After Eileen left, Fia quickly gave Conrad a call.

No one picked it up. She was going to give Silas a call when the door into the ward was opened and someone came in with breakfast.

"Wash up and have your breakfast," Conrad said with a blank expression.

"Where did you go?"

Conrad placed her breakfast on the table before giving Fia a look. "I went to investigate something."

"Eileen?"

Conrad took out a basin of warm water for her to wash herself up and took care of Fia like how he took care of her for the past few days.

When Fia refused, he threatened her saying, "If you want to know something from me, don't be so

stubborn."

"..." Fia extended her hands so that he could wipe them with the wet towel.

"Fia, all I wish is for you to pay me more attention."

"I did it, didn't I? But what did I get in the end? A divorce when your first love comes back?"

Conrad frowned and said, "That's all in the past now. I don't want a divorce anymore. All I want is to have a life with you."

“For the baby, right? What if Esme has your baby too?”

“Enough! You’re being ridiculous!” Conrad threw the towel into the basin in annoyance. He didn’t understand why Fia would always poke at him like a hedgehog.

“Me? Ridiculous?” Fia felt the irony of it.

“Whether it’s in the past or the present, Esme and I never had a sexual relationship! Why must you make that kind of assumption?!”

“Doctor Evans and I never did anything just like you and Esme never did anything too. But why do you keep on thinking that there’s something between us?! Conrad, can you stop putting yourself in the center of attention and not care about everyone else’s feelings?!”

“I…” When Conrad saw the tears forming in Fia’s eyes, his anger quickly dissipated as he once again grabbed the towel.

“Forget about this. Wash up so you can have your breakfast.”

Fia bit her lips. She didn’t feel good starting a fight so early in the morning. As she didn’t want to get any more upset, she simply chose not to speak to him anymore.

The two of them didn’t say anything the whole morning.

Only when it was almost afternoon did Sally come into the ward. She ignored Conrad and gave Fia a

smile, saying, “So sorry. Something happened last night when we were in the middle of the session. I only have the time to see you right now.”

Fia sat up. She didn’t dare to ask about Jason’s well-being in front of Conrad.

She simply said, “Can we continue now?”

“Of course. That’s why I came,” Sally said before giving an icy glance at Conrad. “Outsider, please leave.”

Conrad tightened his fists, “I’m her husband.”

“A counseling session requires private space. Don’t you know that?” Sally forced herself not to roll her eyes at him. She was a medical professional, after all.

Fia looked at Conrad and said, “You should go. With you here, there might be questions that I can’t answer Doctor Sally.”

Conrad glared at Sally annoyingly and said, “You better guarantee that you can restore Fia’s mental and physical health!”

“If you want her to recover, you need to first act less like a mental patient!” Sally couldn’t hold it anymore. He kept on causing problems without warning. How tiring it must be to be his wife.

Conrad could no longer suppress the anger inside of him that he had been suppressing since yesterday.

He kicked a chair and said, “We’re changing hospitals!”

Everyone here was making Fia detest him even more and affecting their husband–and–wife relationship! They couldn’t stay here anymore!

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“You can leave if you want!” Fia argued with Conrad before turning to Sally. “Doctor Sally, you should come back here later for the session. Go and work on your own things first.”

“Don’t let him push you around!” Sally patted Fia’s shoulder reassuringly before staring at Conrad. “If you cause trouble here, I’ll have security forcefully escort you out!”

“You dare?!”

“You can always try me!” Sally glared at him with wide eyes. “If you don’t want to be gotten rid of, then walk away. Don’t stop me from giving Mrs. Maxwell her counseling session.”

Conrad was so angry that he could only glare. “Fia, you’re not transferring, are you?”

“Is there any hospital better than Gryphonheart Hospital in Gryphon?” Fia countered without emotion in her voice.



Conrad frowned before saying, "Even if Gryphon doesn't have one, there's one in the capital city!"

"Transferring to a hospital in the capital?" Fia looked at him sneeringly. "What if something happened to me on our way there?"

Sally took the chance and said, "That's right! Is the reason you want her to change hospitals so you can use the opportunity to do something to your wife and baby?"

"Don't assume things about me!" Conrad was so angry that his face turned red before he turned and left the ward in anger.

"He's finally gone." Sally sighed and then poured a glass of water to Fia. "Have a drink."

"Thanks." Fia drank and then looked at Sally numbly. "Is Doctor Evans alright?"

"He's a doctor, so he can take care of himself. Fia, let go of what's haunting you and do this test." Sally gave her a document and a pen.

Fia put down the glass of water and took the items. Meanwhile, Sally played a piece of relaxing music from her phone.

When the music played, Fia could imagine a beautiful beach in front of her. She could almost hear the sound of the ocean waves and how the seawater gently appeared on the sandy beach.

All her negative emotions seemed to have found an escape point, and they slowly flowed outward.

She quickly finished the test and gave it to Sally.

Sally looked at the test answers and asked nonchalantly, "How are you feeling lately?"

"Not that good."

Sally looked at Fia before writing something on the paper.

"Did you fight with Mr. Maxwell?"

“Frequently.”

“In the end, did you win or did he?”

Fia smiled helplessly and said, “I didn’t pay attention to that.”

“It’s good that you didn’t focus on that. Who’s the one that compromises first?” Sally asked with a faint smile and a gentle voice, worried that she might scare Fia if she asked her loudly.

Fia was stunned. She gave it a thought and realized that, during their fights these past few days, Conrad would always be the one who took a step back. In the end, he was also the one that compromised.

He was born with a silver spoon. He had never taken care of anyone else. But now, he was like her private nurse. He took good care of her.

“He does.”

“Do you dislike the situation between you two lately?”

Fia hesitated and shook her head.

“Is there anything else you want to change?”

“If only she’s not here.” Every time Esme appeared, her calmness would be disrupted and she would become emotional. She would become disappointed and annoyed and have very little patience for Conrad.

“Fia.” Sally put down the test and held Fia’s hands.

“You’re a kind woman. You have to understand that, in the end, everyone’s malice will turn back on themselves. You cannot change them. You can only let yourself go.”

When Fia looked into Sally’s eyes, she instantly became anxious.

Sally held her hands tightly. “Don’t make yourself evil. Hold on to that kindness in yourself.”

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“What if I’m having a hard time?”

“Then think about the happy times. Do things that make you happy.”

Fia frowned and said, “But she keeps on coming at me. What should I do?”

Sally was stunned. She pitied Fia.

“Then deal with the source. Remove the reason why she keeps on doing it.”

“The source is Conrad.” Fia gave a weak smile. “If I don’t give him to her, she will never let me go.”

“Then, do you love him?”

Fia pulled out her hands that Sally was holding. “I’m tired.”

She didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“Alright. Then we can stop here. From now on, you can talk to me whenever you feel unhappy. If you can’t say it in front of me, you can text me too.”

Sally looked at Fia earnestly and said, “You mustn’t hold everything in. If you do, you’ll get sick. You’re a strong woman. You should be more open-minded.”

There was a crack in Fia’s calm expression and she quickly lay back down on the bed and turned away, showing Sally only her back.

“I’m really tired now. Please leave, doctor.”

The door opened and Conrad quickly stood up.

“How is she doing?”

Sally gave him a cold glare. “A piece of advice, Mr. Maxwell. If you don’t love her, stop hurting her.”

“We’re husband and wife!”

“Even if you’re husband and wife, let her go if you don’t love her. Don’t make someone as gentle as her lose herself completely!”

Conrad was stunned as he tried to keep his emotions in check. Suddenly, a cry came from behind him.

“Conrad!” He frowned and looked back. He then saw Mrs. Taylor walking toward him with a picnic basket, only to be pushed aside by his mother, Beryl.

She grabbed his arm and asked, “Why were you suddenly admitted to the hospital? I heard from Esme that you fainted and even vomited blood. Did Fia poison you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “If you’re bored, go to your tea parties and card games. Don’t make such

ridiculous accusations!”

“I’m just worried about you, my son!” Beryl grabbed his arm even tighter. “You didn’t come back to visit me lately and didn’t pick up my calls. Did Fia say something to you?”

Conrad pried Beryl’s hand away and looked at her sternly. He wasn’t sure what to say.

Beryl gritted her teeth and blinked, wanting to see something from her son’s face. But all she could see was his dispassion.

She quietly cursed at Fia. She promised her that she wouldn’t say anything to Conrad as long as she

erected that tablet and apologized to that dead mother of hers.

But now, Conrad was completely ignoring her. It must be because Fia had told him about her ambition!

“Mom, if you don’t have anything important to do here, please leave. Fia’s not doing well and has been admitted to the hospital. She can’t get emotional.”

“How can you say that to me? I’m very happy to know that she’s pregnant! Can’t I pay her a visit?”

Conrad suddenly remembered something and pulled his mother aside. He asked, “I remember that you asked a doctor to do a checkup on her. Did you know that she’s pregnant?!”

Beryl was so fearfully shocked that she quickly argued, “No, of course not! I didn’t know she was pregnant! I brought the doctor that time to give her a

checkup because I'm worried that she can't have your baby! I'm worried sick! How can you think that I'm trying to harm her?"

Seeing her son simply staring at her without a word, she quickly said again, "Have you forgotten? Ever since I knew she was infertile, I've searched for many doctors to treat her! Now that she's finally pregnant, how can you slander me like that despite all the effort I put in?!"

Beryl started to cry as she said that and that caused a lot of people to turn and look at them.

After Conrad remembered everything that she did, he could no longer treat her as a normal mother.

"Stop crying. If I had made a mistake, I apologize. However, I hope that you can lead a more peaceful and quiet life. Don't keep in touch with those malicious outsiders!"

Chapter 246

Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. "Who are you talking about?"

When Conrad looked into his mother's anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, "The staff from the previous generation of the company. You're no longer allowed to see them and their family!"

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn't fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

"Fia didn't tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn't know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you're my

mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your

cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn’t allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom’s expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

“Conrad!” Beryl roared out angrily. “I’m your mom! How can you treat me like this!”

“As long as you don’t plan on doing anything, you won’t lack anything.” Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn’t have any intention of letting her see Fia.

In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

“Eat, madam.”

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. "Ask him to eat with me."

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn't hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

"Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her," Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

"I'll go wash my hands. Eat first." Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, "Have some soup while you wait for him, madam."

"Sure."

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

"Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he's doing? The food is turning cold."

"Sure." Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom's door. "Master Maxwell?"

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

"Master? What's going on?!" Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

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“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat

stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they’d both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup

for him.



Mrs. Taylor couldn't help but smile.

"Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can't hurt her for someone that's not worthy of you anymore."

"I know."

"Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than..."

"No," Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. "He would always treat someone else better."

"

"

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

"The weather is quite cloudy today. It's windy too, so it's not that hot."

"And?" Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

"Do you want to take a walk down there?"

Conrad's eyes shifted around and he didn't dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn't know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn't refuse him coldly..

"Sure."

"I'll carry you downstairs."

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn’t see her expression.

“Aren’t we going to take a walk?” she said softly. He couldn’t hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad’s hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter.  
“Sure.”

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, “Do you want to sit here for a while?”

“Sure.”

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

“What are you looking at, Fia?” He couldn’t understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

“They represent the liveliness in this world.” Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. “My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn’t even have the chance to take her around.”

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme’s room, he instantly felt shameful.

“Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom.”

“What’s there to apologize about? Hasn’t she hurt you enough?” Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. “Let it go. It’s a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier.”

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

“Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn’t come back,” Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn’t be bothered with it anymore and said, “Investigating Eileen’s background.”

“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, "I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn't lie to you, did I?"

"What is there to investigate?"

"Don't you think that her blood type is very strange?" Conrad's expression was cold. "Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!"

"What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn't get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

"Eileen's parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There's no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you're still human." Fia's tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. "You're not like this in the past."

"Like what?"

He said, "When you married me, you used to only have me in your life."

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

"That was in the past and people change." Fia turned around and looked further away. "I'm someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

"And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could. no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

"I know that you've suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it's Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn't choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation."

Conrad bit his lips. He didn't realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn't realize that she wasn't willing to be on his side at all.

"Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?"

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn't care less. "If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What's another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?"

"Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!"

"What about you?!" Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. "Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?"

"I have!"

"Lies! If you had, you wouldn't have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!" Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

"Conrad... To be honest, I don't think there's a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?"

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. "You want a divorce? What about the baby?"

"Yeah..." Fia chuckled with her head held high. "What we're doing right now is for our baby."

She wouldn't acknowledge anything else.

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She didn't want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

"Conrad, once the baby is born, let's separate. I won't stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own happiness."

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn't ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

Fia used this chance to give Eileen a call and asked for her help to open a secured account overseas. She then transferred the money that she promised to Lola's contacts.

When Esme realized that Conrad wouldn't visit her when she was in the hospital, she completed the discharge papers and went shopping at a mall with Beryl. Once she was sure that Beryl was happy, she sent her home while she prepared to go home herself.

When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. "Who are you? What do you want to do?!"

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger's seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

Esme's face turned pale. "What... What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to discuss this business of yours."

"You didn't complete it. What's there to talk about..."

The man didn't say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger's seat.

"If you don't want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won't mind what we're going to do next."

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone's emergency call button in her jeans.

"Mr. Maxwell, the madam's designs are very well-received. Should we ask her to make more designs?" Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company's major branches. "She's pregnant now and she's quite upset too. We can't tire her."

"This is a good chance though and it's going to be very helpful for the madam's career. Would you speak.

with her?"

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

"Maybe after she has given birth."

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

"Please, don't hit me anymore! How much do you want? I'll give it to you."

"Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn't want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please..."

"Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn't even answer our calls in the past few days! We're going to teach you a lesson!"

"No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn't want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!" Conrad's vein was popping as Esme's voice was becoming louder and louder.

"Damn it! You made a call?!" The man on the other end found the phone in Esme's jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

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Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad's expression had turned into ice.

"What is it, sir?"

"Pinpoint the location of Esme's number and see where she is!"

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme's phone.

"Sir, she hasn't moved."

"Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!"

"Understood."

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn't stop his work, but he asked, "Sir, what about the madam..."

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.



There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all.”

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, “Alright. understand.”

“Fia, maybe you should make a move?”

“Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn’t tell them to do anything else.”

Lola quickly shouted, “But they didn’t do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don’t know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn’t have hired those who don’t keep their word!”

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight against?” She smiled nonchalantly.

Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, "How could you do something like that?"

"Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?"

"Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn't want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!"

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, "Let go."

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. "You're not like this in the past."

"Do you have proof?" Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. "You can say anything you want, but you can't force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence."

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 242**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 242

As expected.

Conrad sneered and looked at her neck that was wrapped in gauze.

"Looks like your life is getting too easy, Ms. Reid." With that, he walked out. Even his entire figure cast a shadow of anger.

"Conrad, where are you going?!" Fia cried out anxiously

"To make a call!"

Why did he need to go out to make the call? Fia looked at Eileen and said anxiously, "Stop him quickly, Eileen! Once he gets angry, he won't care about anything! Don't let him interfere with your matters."

"Go and interfere then. I don't care anymore." Eileen gave Fia a gentle smile as she sat by Fia's bedside and held her hand. "I've already experienced everything that I should have. I'm not afraid anymore."

“Don’t be that way, Eileen! Listen to me...”

“Let’s talk about the baby,” Eileen cut Fia off. “How are you going to raise the baby if the baby’s a boy? What if the baby’s a girl?”

Fia looked at Eileen sadly and placed a hand on her belly.

“You shouldn’t have aborted that baby.”

The smile on Eileen’s face froze. “It’s in the past now.”

“It’s much more dangerous for a mother with an O negative blood type to bear children. A certain amount of the baby’s blood will enter the mother’s bloodstream and that may lead to the mother’s blood creating antibodies against the positive blood type. If you can’t protect your first baby, if you get pregnant again, the antibody will enter the child’s body and he might get hemolysis through the placenta.”

“How do you know about this, Fia?”

“Because that’s Conrad’s blood type. I read about it when I was preparing to get pregnant.” Fia then held Eileen’s shaking hand. “I didn’t know that you have the same blood type too. I...”

Eileen sighed and hugged Fia.

“Don’t get upset. Stay positive. Let the baby grow well, alright?”

“Eileen...”

“Please, don’t blame me for not telling you my real blood type. When I was very little, my parents told me not to reveal my blood type so easily. They said that my blood is very rare and others might want it. That’s so funny, now that I think about it. When I was younger, it sounded so terrifying. Now that I’m older, I feel that my parents were being so outrageous. We’re in the modern world now. No one would harm me because of my blood, right?”

Fia’s eyes suddenly dimmed as fear overtook her.

How could there be such great coincidences? That they all had the same O negative blood type?

When Conrad knew that Eileen had the same blood type, his expression darkened.

That night, Conrad didn't come back.

Eileen stayed in Fia's ward and shared the same bed.

Fia didn't dare to say anything. Eileen had already fallen asleep, but still, she didn't feel sleepy. She grabbed her phone and sent a message to Conrad. But there was no reply at all.

The next morning, Fia had only slept a little when she was awakened by someone next to her as she

moved.

"What is it, Fia?" Eileen looked at Fia, confused. "Had a nightmare?"

"Eileen... You should go overseas."

"Huh?"

"Beg Victor to let you go free, then go overseas," Fia said to her seriously.

Eileen was confused. "Why are you suddenly asking me to go overseas? You're all alone right now. I'll get

worried."

Fia gulped and said, "I'm the one who wants to leave, but I can't leave just like this. You should go first. Once I'm done with everything here, I'll go look for you."

"Then what about Conrad? You want a divorce?"

"As long as Esme's here, we won't have a day of peace. Divorce is a matter of time."

"Then Fia, have you ever thought about that child's feelings? Maybe the baby wants a dad too?"

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Fia couldn't find the words to deny her argument. Despite all her disappointment, she still couldn't give up on the thoughts of divorcing Conrad. All of that was because she wanted to have a life with Conrad for the baby, wasn't it?

"Alright. Stop thinking too much about it. I'm not thinking of leaving the country for the time being." Eileen gave Fia's face a pat. "Go back to sleep. I'm going back to my ward. If not, the doctor is going to give me a few words again when she's doing her rounds."

After Eileen left, Fia quickly gave Conrad a call.

No one picked it up. She was going to give Silas a call when the door into the ward was opened and someone came in with breakfast.

"Wash up and have your breakfast," Conrad said with a blank expression.

"Where did you go?"

Conrad placed her breakfast on the table before giving Fia a look. "I went to investigate something."

"Eileen?"

Conrad took out a basin of warm water for her to wash herself up and took care of Fia like how he took care of her for the past few days.

When Fia refused, he threatened her saying, "If you want to know something from me, don't be so stubborn."

"..." Fia extended her hands so that he could wipe them with the wet towel.

"Fia, all I wish is for you to pay me more attention."

"I did it, didn't I? But what did I get in the end? A divorce when your first love comes back?"

Conrad frowned and said, "That's all in the past now. I don't want a divorce anymore. All I want is to have a life with you."

"For the baby, right? What if Esme has your baby too?"

“Enough! You’re being ridiculous!” Conrad threw the towel into the basin in annoyance. He didn’t understand why Fia would always poke at him like a hedgehog.

“Me? Ridiculous?” Fia felt the irony of it.

“Whether it’s in the past or the present, Esme and I never had a sexual relationship! Why must you make that kind of assumption?!”

“Doctor Evans and I never did anything just like you and Esme never did anything too. But why do you keep on thinking that there’s something between us?! Conrad, can you stop putting yourself in the center of attention and not care about everyone else’s feelings?!”

“I…” When Conrad saw the tears forming in Fia’s eyes, his anger quickly dissipated as he once again grabbed the towel.

“Forget about this. Wash up so you can have your breakfast.”

Fia bit her lips. She didn’t feel good starting a fight so early in the morning. As she didn’t want to get any more upset, she simply chose not to speak to him anymore.

The two of them didn’t say anything the whole morning.

Only when it was almost afternoon did Sally come into the ward. She ignored Conrad and gave Fia a

smile, saying, “So sorry. Something happened last night when we were in the middle of the session. I only have the time to see you right now.”

Fia sat up. She didn’t dare to ask about Jason’s well-being in front of Conrad.

She simply said, “Can we continue now?”

“Of course. That’s why I came,” Sally said before giving an icy glance at Conrad. “Outsider, please leave.”

Conrad tightened his fists, “I’m her husband.”

“A counseling session requires private space. Don’t you know that?” Sally forced herself not to roll her eyes at him. She was a medical professional, after all.

Fia looked at Conrad and said, "You should go. With you here, there might be questions that I can't answer Doctor Sally."

Conrad glared at Sally annoyingly and said, "You better guarantee that you can restore Fia's mental and physical health!"

"If you want her to recover, you need to first act less like a mental patient!" Sally couldn't hold it anymore. He kept on causing problems without warning. How tiring it must be to be his wife.

Conrad could no longer suppress the anger inside of him that he had been suppressing since yesterday.

He kicked a chair and said, "We're changing hospitals!"

Everyone here was making Fia detest him even more and affecting their husband-and-wife relationship! They couldn't stay here anymore!

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 244

"You can leave if you want!" Fia argued with Conrad before turning to Sally. "Doctor Sally, you should come back here later for the session. Go and work on your own things first."

"Don't let him push you around!" Sally patted Fia's shoulder reassuringly before staring at Conrad. "If you cause trouble here, I'll have security forcefully escort you out!"

"You dare?!"

"You can always try me!" Sally glared at him with wide eyes. "If you don't want to be gotten rid of, then walk away. Don't stop me from giving Mrs. Maxwell her counseling session."

Conrad was so angry that he could only glare. "Fia, you're not transferring, are you?"

"Is there any hospital better than Gryphonheart Hospital in Gryphon?" Fia countered without emotion in her voice.

Conrad frowned before saying, "Even if Gryphon doesn't have one, there's one in the capital city!"

“Transferring to a hospital in the capital?” Fia looked at him sneeringly. “What if something happened to me on our way there?”

Sally took the chance and said, “That’s right! Is the reason you want her to change hospitals so you can use the opportunity to do something to your wife and baby?”

“Don’t assume things about me!” Conrad was so angry that his face turned red before he turned and left the ward in anger.

“He’s finally gone.” Sally sighed and then poured a glass of water to Fia. “Have a drink.”

“Thanks.” Fia drank and then looked at Sally numbly. “Is Doctor Evans alright?”

“He’s a doctor, so he can take care of himself. Fia, let go of what’s haunting you and do this test.” Sally gave her a document and a pen.

Fia put down the glass of water and took the items. Meanwhile, Sally played a piece of relaxing music from her phone.

When the music played, Fia could imagine a beautiful beach in front of her. She could almost hear the sound of the ocean waves and how the seawater gently appeared on the sandy beach.

All her negative emotions seemed to have found an escape point, and they slowly flowed outward.

She quickly finished the test and gave it to Sally.

Sally looked at the test answers and asked nonchalantly, “How are you feeling lately?”

“Not that good.”

Sally looked at Fia before writing something on the paper.

“Did you fight with Mr. Maxwell?”

“Frequently.”

“In the end, did you win or did he?”



Fia smiled helplessly and said, "I didn't pay attention to that."

"It's good that you didn't focus on that. Who's the one that compromises first?" Sally asked with a faint smile and a gentle voice, worried that she might scare Fia if she asked her loudly.

Fia was stunned. She gave it a thought and realized that, during their fights these past few days, Conrad would always be the one who took a step back. In the end, he was also the one that compromised.

He was born with a silver spoon. He had never taken care of anyone else. But now, he was like her private nurse. He took good care of her.

"He does."

"Do you dislike the situation between you two lately?"

Fia hesitated and shook her head.

"Is there anything else you want to change?"

"If only she's not here." Every time Esme appeared, her calmness would be disrupted and she would become emotional. She would become disappointed and annoyed and have very little patience for Conrad.

"Fia." Sally put down the test and held Fia's hands.

"You're a kind woman. You have to understand that, in the end, everyone's malice will turn back on themselves. You cannot change them. You can only let yourself go."

When Fia looked into Sally's eyes, she instantly became anxious.

Sally held her hands tightly. "Don't make yourself evil. Hold on to that kindness in yourself."

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 245

"What if I'm having a hard time?"

"Then think about the happy times. Do things that make you happy."

Fia frowned and said, "But she keeps on coming at me. What should I do?"

Sally was stunned. She pitied Fia.

“Then deal with the source. Remove the reason why she keeps on doing it.”

“The source is Conrad.” Fia gave a weak smile. “If I don’t give him to her, she will never let me go.”

“Then, do you love him?”

Fia pulled out her hands that Sally was holding. “I’m tired.”

She didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“Alright. Then we can stop here. From now on, you can talk to me whenever you feel unhappy. If you can’t say it in front of me, you can text me too.”

Sally looked at Fia earnestly and said, “You mustn’t hold everything in. If you do, you’ll get sick. You’re a strong woman. You should be more open-minded.”

There was a crack in Fia’s calm expression and she quickly lay back down on the bed and turned away, showing Sally only her back.

“I’m really tired now. Please leave, doctor.”

The door opened and Conrad quickly stood up.

“How is she doing?”

Sally gave him a cold glare. “A piece of advice, Mr. Maxwell. If you don’t love her, stop hurting her.”

“We’re husband and wife!”

“Even if you’re husband and wife, let her go if you don’t love her. Don’t make someone as gentle as her lose herself completely!”

Conrad was stunned as he tried to keep his emotions in check. Suddenly, a cry came from behind him.

“Conrad!” He frowned and looked back. He then saw Mrs. Taylor walking toward him with a picnic basket, only to be pushed aside by his mother, Beryl.

She grabbed his arm and asked, "Why were you suddenly admitted to the hospital? I heard from Esme that you fainted and even vomited blood. Did Fia poison you?"

Conrad frowned even deeper. "If you're bored, go to your tea parties and card games. Don't make such

ridiculous accusations!"

"I'm just worried about you, my son!" Beryl grabbed his arm even tighter. "You didn't come back to visit me lately and didn't pick up my calls. Did Fia say something to you?"

Conrad pried Beryl's hand away and looked at her sternly. He wasn't sure what to say.

Beryl gritted her teeth and blinked, wanting to see something from her son's face. But all she could see was his dispassion.

She quietly cursed at Fia. She promised her that she wouldn't say anything to Conrad as long as she

erected that tablet and apologized to that dead mother of hers.

But now, Conrad was completely ignoring her. It must be because Fia had told him about her ambition!

"Mom, if you don't have anything important to do here, please leave. Fia's not doing well and has been admitted to the hospital. She can't get emotional."

"How can you say that to me? I'm very happy to know that she's pregnant! Can't I pay her a visit?"

Conrad suddenly remembered something and pulled his mother aside. He asked, "I remember that you asked a doctor to do a checkup on her. Did you know that she's pregnant?!"

Beryl was so fearfully shocked that she quickly argued, "No, of course not! I didn't know she was pregnant! I brought the doctor that time to give her a checkup because I'm worried that she can't have your baby! I'm worried sick! How can you think that I'm trying to harm her?"

Seeing her son simply staring at her without a word, she quickly said again, “Have you forgotten? Ever since I knew she was infertile, I’ve searched for many doctors to treat her! Now that she’s finally pregnant, how can you slander me like that despite all the effort I put in?!”

Beryl started to cry as she said that and that caused a lot of people to turn and look at them.

After Conrad remembered everything that she did, he could no longer treat her as a normal mother.

“Stop crying. If I had made a mistake, I apologize. However, I hope that you can lead a more peaceful and quiet life. Don’t keep in touch with those malicious outsiders!”

## Chapter 246

Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. “Who are you talking about?”

When Conrad looked into his mother’s anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, “The staff from the previous generation of the company. You’re no longer allowed to see them and their family!”

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn’t fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

“Fia didn’t tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn’t know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you’re my mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn’t allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom’s expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

“Conrad!” Beryl roared out angrily. “I’m your mom! How can you treat me like this!”

“As long as you don’t plan on doing anything, you won’t lack anything.” Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn’t have any intention of letting her see Fia.

In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

“Eat, madam.”

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. “Ask him to eat with me.”

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn't hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

"Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her," Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

"I'll go wash my hands. Eat first." Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, "Have some soup while you wait for him, madam."

"Sure."

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

"Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he's doing? The food is turning cold."

"Sure." Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom's door. "Master Maxwell?"

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

"Master? What's going on?!" Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 247

“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat

stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they’d both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup

for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn’t help but smile.

“Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can’t hurt her for someone that’s not worthy of you anymore.”

“I know.”

“Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than...”

“No,” Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. “He would always treat someone else better.”

“”

”

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

“The weather is quite cloudy today. It’s windy too, so it’s not that hot.”

“And?” Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

“Do you want to take a walk down there?”

Conrad’s eyes shifted around and he didn’t dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn’t know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn’t refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?



“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn't know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn't she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn't say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn't she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn't see her expression.

“Aren't we going to take a walk?” she said softly. He couldn't hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad's hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter.

“Sure.”

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, “Do you want to sit here for a while?”

“Sure.”

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

“What are you looking at, Fia?” He couldn’t understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

“They represent the liveliness in this world.” Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. “My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn’t even have the chance to take her around.”

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme’s room, he instantly felt shameful.

“Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom.”

“What’s there to apologize about? Hasn’t she hurt you enough?” Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. “Let it go. It’s a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier.”

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

“Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn’t come back,” Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn’t be bothered with it anymore and said, “Investigating Eileen’s background.”

“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, “I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

“What is there to investigate?”

“Don’t you think that her blood type is very strange?” Conrad’s expression was cold. “Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!”

“What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn’t get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

“Eileen’s parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There’s no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you’re still human.” Fia’s tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Like what?”

He said, “When you married me, you used to only have me in your life.”

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

“That was in the past and people change.” Fia turned around and looked further away. “I’m someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could. no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn’t realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn’t realize that she wasn’t willing to be on his side at all.

“Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?”

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn't care less. "If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What's another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?"

"Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!"

"What about you?!" Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. "Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?"

"I have!"

"Lies! If you had, you wouldn't have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!" Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

"Conrad... To be honest, I don't think there's a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?"

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. "You want a divorce? What about the baby?"

"Yeah..." Fia chuckled with her head held high. "What we're doing right now is for our baby."

She wouldn't acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

She didn't want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

"Conrad, once the baby is born, let's separate. I won't stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own happiness."

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn't ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

Fia used this chance to give Eileen a call and asked for her help to open a secured account overseas. She then transferred the money that she promised to Lola's contacts.

When Esme realized that Conrad wouldn't visit her when she was in the hospital, she completed the discharge papers and went shopping at a mall with Beryl. Once she was sure that Beryl was happy, she sent her home while she prepared to go home herself.

When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. "Who are you? What do you want to do?!"

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger's seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

Esme's face turned pale. "What... What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to discuss this business of yours."

"You didn't complete it. What's there to talk about..."

The man didn't say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger's seat.

"If you don't want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won't mind what we're going to do next."

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone's emergency call button in her jeans.

"Mr. Maxwell, the madam's designs are very well-received. Should we ask her to make more designs?" Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company's major branches. "She's pregnant now and she's quite upset too. We can't tire her."

"This is a good chance though and it's going to be very helpful for the madam's career. Would you speak.

with her?"

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

"Maybe after she has given birth."

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

"Please, don't hit me anymore! How much do you want? I'll give it to you."

"Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn't want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please..."

"Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn't even answer our calls in the past few days! We're going to teach you a lesson!"

"No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn't want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!" Conrad's vein was popping as Esme's voice was becoming louder and louder.

"Damn it! You made a call?!" The man on the other end found the phone in Esme's jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 250

Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad's expression had turned into ice.

"What is it, sir?"

"Pinpoint the location of Esme's number and see where she is!"

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme's phone.

"Sir, she hasn't moved."

"Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!"

"Understood."

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn't stop his work, but he asked, "Sir, what about the madam..."

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.

There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all.”

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, “Alright. understand.”

“Fia, maybe you should make a move?”

“Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn’t tell them to do anything else.”

Lola quickly shouted, “But they didn’t do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don’t know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn’t have hired those who don’t keep their word!”

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight against?” She smiled nonchalantly.



Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, "How could you do something like that?"

"Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?"

"Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn't want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!"

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, "Let go."

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. "You're not like this in the past."

"Do you have proof?" Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. "You can say anything you want, but you can't force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence."

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 243**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 243

Fia couldn't find the words to deny her argument. Despite all her disappointment, she still couldn't give up on the thoughts of divorcing Conrad. All of that was because she wanted to have a life with Conrad for the baby, wasn't it?

"Alright. Stop thinking too much about it. I'm not thinking of leaving the country for the time being." Eileen gave Fia's face a pat. "Go back to sleep. I'm going back to my ward. If not, the doctor is going to give me a few words again when she's doing her rounds."

After Eileen left, Fia quickly gave Conrad a call.

No one picked it up. She was going to give Silas a call when the door into the ward was opened and someone came in with breakfast.

"Wash up and have your breakfast," Conrad said with a blank expression.

"Where did you go?"

Conrad placed her breakfast on the table before giving Fia a look. "I went to investigate something."

"Eileen?"

Conrad took out a basin of warm water for her to wash herself up and took care of Fia like how he took care of her for the past few days.

When Fia refused, he threatened her saying, "If you want to know something from me, don't be so

stubborn."

"..." Fia extended her hands so that he could wipe them with the wet towel.

"Fia, all I wish is for you to pay me more attention."

"I did it, didn't I? But what did I get in the end? A divorce when your first love comes back?"

Conrad frowned and said, "That's all in the past now. I don't want a divorce anymore. All I want is to have a life with you."

"For the baby, right? What if Esme has your baby too?"

"Enough! You're being ridiculous!" Conrad threw the towel into the basin in annoyance. He didn't understand why Fia would always poke at him like a hedgehog.

"Me? Ridiculous?" Fia felt the irony of it.

"Whether it's in the past or the present, Esme and I never had a sexual relationship! Why must you make that kind of assumption?!"

"Doctor Evans and I never did anything just like you and Esme never did anything too. But why do you keep on thinking that there's something between us?! Conrad, can you stop putting yourself in the center of attention and not care about everyone else's feelings?!"

"I..." When Conrad saw the tears forming in Fia's eyes, his anger quickly dissipated as he once again grabbed the towel.

"Forget about this. Wash up so you can have your breakfast."

Fia bit her lips. She didn't feel good starting a fight so early in the morning. As she didn't want to get any more upset, she simply chose not to speak to him anymore.

The two of them didn't say anything the whole morning.

Only when it was almost afternoon did Sally come into the ward. She ignored Conrad and gave Fia a

smile, saying, "So sorry. Something happened last night when we were in the middle of the session. I only have the time to see you right now."

Fia sat up. She didn't dare to ask about Jason's well-being in front of Conrad.

She simply said, "Can we continue now?"

"Of course. That's why I came," Sally said before giving an icy glance at Conrad. "Outsider, please leave."

Conrad tightened his fists, "I'm her husband."

"A counseling session requires private space. Don't you know that?" Sally forced herself not to roll her eyes at him. She was a medical professional, after all.

Fia looked at Conrad and said, "You should go. With you here, there might be questions that I can't answer Doctor Sally."

Conrad glared at Sally annoyingly and said, "You better guarantee that you can restore Fia's mental and physical health!"

"If you want her to recover, you need to first act less like a mental patient!" Sally couldn't hold it anymore. He kept on causing problems without warning. How tiring it must be to be his wife.

Conrad could no longer suppress the anger inside of him that he had been suppressing since yesterday.

He kicked a chair and said, "We're changing hospitals!"

Everyone here was making Fia detest him even more and affecting their husband-and-wife relationship! They couldn't stay here anymore!

## Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 244

"You can leave if you want!" Fia argued with Conrad before turning to Sally. "Doctor Sally, you should come back here later for the session. Go and work on your own things first."

"Don't let him push you around!" Sally patted Fia's shoulder reassuringly before staring at Conrad. "If you cause trouble here, I'll have security forcefully escort you out!"

"You dare?!"

"You can always try me!" Sally glared at him with wide eyes. "If you don't want to be gotten rid of, then walk away. Don't stop me from giving Mrs. Maxwell her counseling session."

Conrad was so angry that he could only glare. "Fia, you're not transferring, are you?"

"Is there any hospital better than Gryphonheart Hospital in Gryphon?" Fia countered without emotion in her voice.

Conrad frowned before saying, "Even if Gryphon doesn't have one, there's one in the capital city!"

"Transferring to a hospital in the capital?" Fia looked at him sneeringly. "What if something happened to me on our way there?"

Sally took the chance and said, "That's right! Is the reason you want her to change hospitals so you can use the opportunity to do something to your wife and baby?"

"Don't assume things about me!" Conrad was so angry that his face turned red before he turned and left the ward in anger.

"He's finally gone." Sally sighed and then poured a glass of water to Fia. "Have a drink."

"Thanks." Fia drank and then looked at Sally numbly. "Is Doctor Evans alright?"

"He's a doctor, so he can take care of himself. Fia, let go of what's haunting you and do this test." Sally gave her a document and a pen.

Fia put down the glass of water and took the items. Meanwhile, Sally played a piece of relaxing music from her phone.

When the music played, Fia could imagine a beautiful beach in front of her. She could almost hear the sound of the ocean waves and how the seawater gently appeared on the sandy beach.

All her negative emotions seemed to have found an escape point, and they slowly flowed outward.

She quickly finished the test and gave it to Sally.

Sally looked at the test answers and asked nonchalantly, "How are you feeling lately?"

"Not that good."

Sally looked at Fia before writing something on the paper.

"Did you fight with Mr. Maxwell?"

"Frequently."

"In the end, did you win or did he?"

Fia smiled helplessly and said, "I didn't pay attention to that."

"It's good that you didn't focus on that. Who's the one that compromises first?" Sally asked with a faint smile and a gentle voice, worried that she might scare Fia if she asked her loudly.

Fia was stunned. She gave it a thought and realized that, during their fights these past few days, Conrad would always be the one who took a step back. In the end, he was also the one that compromised.

He was born with a silver spoon. He had never taken care of anyone else. But now, he was like her private nurse. He took good care of her.

"He does."

"Do you dislike the situation between you two lately?"

Fia hesitated and shook her head.

“Is there anything else you want to change?”

“If only she’s not here.” Every time Esme appeared, her calmness would be disrupted and she would become emotional. She would become disappointed and annoyed and have very little patience for Conrad.

“Fia.” Sally put down the test and held Fia’s hands.

“You’re a kind woman. You have to understand that, in the end, everyone’s malice will turn back on themselves. You cannot change them. You can only let yourself go.”

When Fia looked into Sally’s eyes, she instantly became anxious.

Sally held her hands tightly. “Don’t make yourself evil. Hold on to that kindness in yourself.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 245

“What if I’m having a hard time?”

“Then think about the happy times. Do things that make you happy.”

Fia frowned and said, “But she keeps on coming at me. What should I do?”

Sally was stunned. She pitied Fia.

“Then deal with the source. Remove the reason why she keeps on doing it.”

“The source is Conrad.” Fia gave a weak smile. “If I don’t give him to her, she will never let me go.”

“Then, do you love him?”

Fia pulled out her hands that Sally was holding. “I’m tired.”

She didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“Alright. Then we can stop here. From now on, you can talk to me whenever you feel unhappy. If you can’t say it in front of me, you can text me too.”

Sally looked at Fia earnestly and said, “You mustn’t hold everything in. If you do, you’ll get sick. You’re a strong woman. You should be more open-minded.”

There was a crack in Fia’s calm expression and she quickly lay back down on the bed and turned away, showing Sally only her back.

“I’m really tired now. Please leave, doctor.”

The door opened and Conrad quickly stood up.

“How is she doing?”

Sally gave him a cold glare. “A piece of advice, Mr. Maxwell. If you don’t love her, stop hurting her.”

“We’re husband and wife!”

“Even if you’re husband and wife, let her go if you don’t love her. Don’t make someone as gentle as her lose herself completely!”

Conrad was stunned as he tried to keep his emotions in check. Suddenly, a cry came from behind him.

“Conrad!” He frowned and looked back. He then saw Mrs. Taylor walking toward him with a picnic basket, only to be pushed aside by his mother, Beryl.

She grabbed his arm and asked, “Why were you suddenly admitted to the hospital? I heard from Esme that you fainted and even vomited blood. Did Fia poison you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “If you’re bored, go to your tea parties and card games. Don’t make such

ridiculous accusations!”

“I’m just worried about you, my son!” Beryl grabbed his arm even tighter. “You didn’t come back to visit me lately and didn’t pick up my calls. Did Fia say something to you?”

Conrad pried Beryl’s hand away and looked at her sternly. He wasn’t sure what to say.

Beryl gritted her teeth and blinked, wanting to see something from her son's face. But all she could see was his dispassion.

She quietly cursed at Fia. She promised her that she wouldn't say anything to Conrad as long as she

erected that tablet and apologized to that dead mother of hers.

But now, Conrad was completely ignoring her. It must be because Fia had told him about her ambition!

"Mom, if you don't have anything important to do here, please leave. Fia's not doing well and has been admitted to the hospital. She can't get emotional."

"How can you say that to me? I'm very happy to know that she's pregnant! Can't I pay her a visit?"

Conrad suddenly remembered something and pulled his mother aside. He asked, "I remember that you asked a doctor to do a checkup on her. Did you know that she's pregnant?!"

Beryl was so fearfully shocked that she quickly argued, "No, of course not! I didn't know she was pregnant! I brought the doctor that time to give her a checkup because I'm worried that she can't have your baby! I'm worried sick! How can you think that I'm trying to harm her?"

Seeing her son simply staring at her without a word, she quickly said again, "Have you forgotten? Ever since I knew she was infertile, I've searched for many doctors to treat her! Now that she's finally pregnant, how can you slander me like that despite all the effort I put in?!"

Beryl started to cry as she said that and that caused a lot of people to turn and look at them.

After Conrad remembered everything that she did, he could no longer treat her as a normal mother.

"Stop crying. If I had made a mistake, I apologize. However, I hope that you can lead a more peaceful and quiet life. Don't keep in touch with those malicious outsiders!"

Chapter 246



Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. “Who are you talking about?”

When Conrad looked into his mother’s anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, “The staff from the previous generation of the company. You’re no longer allowed to see them and their family!”

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn’t fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

“Fia didn’t tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn’t know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you’re my mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn't allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom's expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

"Conrad!" Beryl roared out angrily. "I'm your mom! How can you treat me like this!"

"As long as you don't plan on doing anything, you won't lack anything." Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn't have any intention of letting her see Fia.

In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

"Eat, madam."

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. "Ask him to eat with me."

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn't hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

"Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her," Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

"I'll go wash my hands. Eat first." Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, "Have some soup while you wait for him, madam."

"Sure."

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

“Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he’s doing? The food is turning cold.”

“Sure.” Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom’s door. “Master Maxwell?”

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

“Master? What’s going on?!” Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

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“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they’d both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn’t help but smile.

“Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can’t hurt her for someone that’s not worthy of you anymore.”

“I know.”

“Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than...”

“No,” Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. “He would always treat someone else better.”

“”

”

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

“The weather is quite cloudy today. It’s windy too, so it’s not that hot.”

“And?” Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

“Do you want to take a walk down there?”

Conrad’s eyes shifted around and he didn’t dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn’t know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn’t refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn't see her expression.

"Aren't we going to take a walk?" she said softly. He couldn't hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad's hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter. "Sure."

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, "Do you want to sit here for a while?"

"Sure."

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

"What are you looking at, Fia?" He couldn't understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

"They represent the liveliness in this world." Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. "My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn't even have the chance to take her around."

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme's room, he instantly felt shameful.

"Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom."

“What’s there to apologize about? Hasn’t she hurt you enough?” Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. “Let it go. It’s a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier.”

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

“Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn’t come back,” Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn’t be bothered with it anymore and said, “Investigating Eileen’s background.”

“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, “I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

“What is there to investigate?”

“Don’t you think that her blood type is very strange?” Conrad’s expression was cold. “Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!”

“What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn’t get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

“Eileen’s parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There’s no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you’re still human.” Fia’s tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Like what?”

He said, “When you married me, you used to only have me in your life.”

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

“That was in the past and people change.” Fia turned around and looked further away. “I’m someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn’t realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn’t realize that she wasn’t willing to be on his side at all.

“Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?”

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn’t care less. “If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What’s another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?”

“Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!”

“What about you?!” Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. “Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?”

“I have!”

“Lies! If you had, you wouldn’t have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!” Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

“Conrad... To be honest, I don’t think there’s a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?”

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. “You want a divorce? What about the baby?”



“Yeah...” Fia chuckled with her head held high. “What we’re doing right now is for our baby.”

She wouldn’t acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

She didn’t want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

“Conrad, once the baby is born, let’s separate. I won’t stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own. happiness.”

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn’t ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

Fia used this chance to give Eileen a call and asked for her help to open a secured account overseas. She then transferred the money that she promised to Lola’s contacts.

When Esme realized that Conrad wouldn’t visit her when she was in the hospital, she completed the discharge papers and went shopping at a mall with Beryl. Once she was sure that Beryl was happy, she sent her home while she prepared to go home herself.

When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. “Who are you? What do you want to do?!”

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger’s seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

“We need to talk, Ms. Manning.”

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. “I don’t know you. There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping.”

Esme’s face turned pale. “What... What do you want to talk about?”

“I want to discuss this business of yours.”

“You didn’t complete it. What’s there to talk about...”

The man didn’t say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger’s seat.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won’t mind what we’re going to do next.”

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone’s emergency call button in her jeans.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam’s designs are very well–received. Should we ask her to make more designs?” Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company’s major branches. “She’s pregnant now and she’s quite upset too. We can’t tire her.”

“This is a good chance though and it’s going to be very helpful for the madam’s career. Would you speak

with her?”

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

“Maybe after she has given birth.”

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

“Please, don’t hit me anymore! How much do you want? I’ll give it to you.”

“Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn’t want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please...”

“Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn’t even answer our calls in the past few days! We’re going to teach you a lesson!”

“No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn’t want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!” Conrad’s vein was popping as Esme’s voice was becoming louder and louder.

“Damn it! You made a call?!” The man on the other end found the phone in Esme’s jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

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Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad’s expression had turned into ice.

“What is it, sir?”

“Pinpoint the location of Esme’s number and see where she is!”

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme’s phone.

“Sir, she hasn’t moved.”

“Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!”

“Understood.”

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn’t stop his work, but he asked, “Sir, what about the madam...”

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.

There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

"Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all."

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, "Alright. understand."

"Fia, maybe you should make a move?"

"Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn't tell them to do anything else."

Lola quickly shouted, "But they didn't do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don't know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn't have hired those who don't keep their word!"

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight again?” She smiled nonchalantly.

Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, “How could you do something like that?”

“Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?”

“Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn’t want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!”

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, “Let go.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Do you have proof?” Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. “You can say anything you want, but you can’t force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 244**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 244

“You can leave if you want!” Fia argued with Conrad before turning to Sally. “Doctor Sally, you should come back here later for the session. Go and work on your own things first.”

“Don’t let him push you around!” Sally patted Fia’s shoulder reassuringly before staring at Conrad. “If you cause trouble here, I’ll have security forcefully escort you out!”

“You dare?!”

“You can always try me!” Sally glared at him with wide eyes. “If you don’t want to be gotten rid of, then walk away. Don’t stop me from giving Mrs. Maxwell her counseling session.”

Conrad was so angry that he could only glare. “Fia, you’re not transferring, are you?”

“Is there any hospital better than Gryphonheart Hospital in Gryphon?” Fia countered without emotion in her voice.

Conrad frowned before saying, “Even if Gryphon doesn’t have one, there’s one in the capital city!”

“Transferring to a hospital in the capital?” Fia looked at him sneeringly. “What if something happened to me on our way there?”

Sally took the chance and said, “That’s right! Is the reason you want her to change hospitals so you can use the opportunity to do something to your wife and baby?”

“Don’t assume things about me!” Conrad was so angry that his face turned red before he turned and left the ward in anger.

“He’s finally gone.” Sally sighed and then poured a glass of water to Fia. “Have a drink.”

“Thanks.” Fia drank and then looked at Sally numbly. “Is Doctor Evans alright?”

“He’s a doctor, so he can take care of himself. Fia, let go of what’s haunting you and do this test.” Sally gave her a document and a pen.

Fia put down the glass of water and took the items. Meanwhile, Sally played a piece of relaxing music from her phone.

When the music played, Fia could imagine a beautiful beach in front of her. She could almost hear the sound of the ocean waves and how the seawater gently appeared on the sandy beach.

All her negative emotions seemed to have found an escape point, and they slowly flowed outward.

She quickly finished the test and gave it to Sally.

Sally looked at the test answers and asked nonchalantly, "How are you feeling lately?"

"Not that good."

Sally looked at Fia before writing something on the paper.

"Did you fight with Mr. Maxwell?"

"Frequently."

"In the end, did you win or did he?"

Fia smiled helplessly and said, "I didn't pay attention to that."

"It's good that you didn't focus on that. Who's the one that compromises first?" Sally asked with a faint smile and a gentle voice, worried that she might scare Fia if she asked her loudly.

Fia was stunned. She gave it a thought and realized that, during their fights these past few days, Conrad would always be the one who took a step back. In the end, he was also the one that compromised.

He was born with a silver spoon. He had never taken care of anyone else. But now, he was like her private nurse. He took good care of her.

"He does."

"Do you dislike the situation between you two lately?"

Fia hesitated and shook her head.

“Is there anything else you want to change?”

“If only she’s not here.” Every time Esme appeared, her calmness would be disrupted and she would become emotional. She would become disappointed and annoyed and have very little patience for Conrad.

“Fia.” Sally put down the test and held Fia’s hands.

“You’re a kind woman. You have to understand that, in the end, everyone’s malice will turn back on themselves. You cannot change them. You can only let yourself go.”

When Fia looked into Sally’s eyes, she instantly became anxious.

Sally held her hands tightly. “Don’t make yourself evil. Hold on to that kindness in yourself.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 245

“What if I’m having a hard time?”

“Then think about the happy times. Do things that make you happy.”

Fia frowned and said, “But she keeps on coming at me. What should I do?”

Sally was stunned. She pitied Fia.

“Then deal with the source. Remove the reason why she keeps on doing it.”

“The source is Conrad.” Fia gave a weak smile. “If I don’t give him to her, she will never let me go.”

“Then, do you love him?”

Fia pulled out her hands that Sally was holding. “I’m tired.”

She didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“Alright. Then we can stop here. From now on, you can talk to me whenever you feel unhappy. If you can’t say it in front of me, you can text me too.”



Sally looked at Fia earnestly and said, “You mustn’t hold everything in. If you do, you’ll get sick. You’re a strong woman. You should be more open-minded.”

There was a crack in Fia’s calm expression and she quickly lay back down on the bed and turned away, showing Sally only her back.

“I’m really tired now. Please leave, doctor.”

The door opened and Conrad quickly stood up.

“How is she doing?”

Sally gave him a cold glare. “A piece of advice, Mr. Maxwell. If you don’t love her, stop hurting her.”

“We’re husband and wife!”

“Even if you’re husband and wife, let her go if you don’t love her. Don’t make someone as gentle as her lose herself completely!”

Conrad was stunned as he tried to keep his emotions in check. Suddenly, a cry came from behind him.

“Conrad!” He frowned and looked back. He then saw Mrs. Taylor walking toward him with a picnic basket, only to be pushed aside by his mother, Beryl.

She grabbed his arm and asked, “Why were you suddenly admitted to the hospital? I heard from Esme that you fainted and even vomited blood. Did Fia poison you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “If you’re bored, go to your tea parties and card games. Don’t make such

ridiculous accusations!”

“I’m just worried about you, my son!” Beryl grabbed his arm even tighter. “You didn’t come back to visit me lately and didn’t pick up my calls. Did Fia say something to you?”

Conrad pried Beryl’s hand away and looked at her sternly. He wasn’t sure what to say.

Beryl gritted her teeth and blinked, wanting to see something from her son's face. But all she could see was his dispassion.

She quietly cursed at Fia. She promised her that she wouldn't say anything to Conrad as long as she

erected that tablet and apologized to that dead mother of hers.

But now, Conrad was completely ignoring her. It must be because Fia had told him about her ambition!

"Mom, if you don't have anything important to do here, please leave. Fia's not doing well and has been admitted to the hospital. She can't get emotional."

"How can you say that to me? I'm very happy to know that she's pregnant! Can't I pay her a visit?"

Conrad suddenly remembered something and pulled his mother aside. He asked, "I remember that you asked a doctor to do a checkup on her. Did you know that she's pregnant?!"

Beryl was so fearfully shocked that she quickly argued, "No, of course not! I didn't know she was pregnant! I brought the doctor that time to give her a checkup because I'm worried that she can't have your baby! I'm worried sick! How can you think that I'm trying to harm her?"

Seeing her son simply staring at her without a word, she quickly said again, "Have you forgotten? Ever since I knew she was infertile, I've searched for many doctors to treat her! Now that she's finally pregnant, how can you slander me like that despite all the effort I put in?!"

Beryl started to cry as she said that and that caused a lot of people to turn and look at them.

After Conrad remembered everything that she did, he could no longer treat her as a normal mother.

"Stop crying. If I had made a mistake, I apologize. However, I hope that you can lead a more peaceful and quiet life. Don't keep in touch with those malicious outsiders!"

Chapter 246

Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. “Who are you talking about?”

When Conrad looked into his mother’s anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, “The staff from the previous generation of the company. You’re no longer allowed to see them and their family!”

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn’t fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

“Fia didn’t tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn’t know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you’re my mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn't allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom's expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

"Conrad!" Beryl roared out angrily. "I'm your mom! How can you treat me like this!"

"As long as you don't plan on doing anything, you won't lack anything." Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn't have any intention of letting her see Fia.

In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

"Eat, madam."

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. "Ask him to eat with me."

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn't hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

"Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her," Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

"I'll go wash my hands. Eat first." Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, "Have some soup while you wait for him, madam."

"Sure."

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

“Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he’s doing? The food is turning cold.”

“Sure.” Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom’s door. “Master Maxwell?”

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

“Master? What’s going on?!” Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 247

“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they’d both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn’t help but smile.

“Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can’t hurt her for someone that’s not worthy of you anymore.”

“I know.”

“Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than...”

“No,” Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. “He would always treat someone else better.”

“”

”

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

“The weather is quite cloudy today. It’s windy too, so it’s not that hot.”

“And?” Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

“Do you want to take a walk down there?”

Conrad’s eyes shifted around and he didn’t dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn’t know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn’t refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn't see her expression.

"Aren't we going to take a walk?" she said softly. He couldn't hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad's hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter. "Sure."

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, "Do you want to sit here for a while?"

"Sure."

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

"What are you looking at, Fia?" He couldn't understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

"They represent the liveliness in this world." Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. "My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn't even have the chance to take her around."

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme's room, he instantly felt shameful.

"Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom."



“What’s there to apologize about? Hasn’t she hurt you enough?” Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. “Let it go. It’s a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier.”

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

“Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn’t come back,” Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn’t be bothered with it anymore and said, “Investigating Eileen’s background.”

“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, “I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

“What is there to investigate?”

“Don’t you think that her blood type is very strange?” Conrad’s expression was cold. “Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!”

“What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn’t get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

“Eileen’s parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There’s no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you’re still human.” Fia’s tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Like what?”

He said, “When you married me, you used to only have me in your life.”

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

“That was in the past and people change.” Fia turned around and looked further away. “I’m someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn’t realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn’t realize that she wasn’t willing to be on his side at all.

“Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?”

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn’t care less. “If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What’s another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?”

“Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!”

“What about you?!” Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. “Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?”

“I have!”

“Lies! If you had, you wouldn’t have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!” Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

“Conrad... To be honest, I don’t think there’s a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?”

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. “You want a divorce? What about the baby?”

“Yeah...” Fia chuckled with her head held high. “What we’re doing right now is for our baby.”

She wouldn’t acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

She didn’t want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

“Conrad, once the baby is born, let’s separate. I won’t stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own. happiness.”

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He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

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When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. “Who are you? What do you want to do?!”

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger’s seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

“We need to talk, Ms. Manning.”

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. “I don’t know you. There’s nothing to talk about.”

“Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping.”

Esme’s face turned pale. “What... What do you want to talk about?”

“I want to discuss this business of yours.”

“You didn’t complete it. What’s there to talk about...”

The man didn’t say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger’s seat.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won’t mind what we’re going to do next.”

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone’s emergency call button in her jeans.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam’s designs are very well–received. Should we ask her to make more designs?” Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company’s major branches. “She’s pregnant now and she’s quite upset too. We can’t tire her.”

“This is a good chance though and it’s going to be very helpful for the madam’s career. Would you speak

with her?”

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

“Maybe after she has given birth.”

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

“Please, don’t hit me anymore! How much do you want? I’ll give it to you.”

“Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn’t want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please...”

“Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn’t even answer our calls in the past few days! We’re going to teach you a lesson!”

“No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn’t want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!” Conrad’s vein was popping as Esme’s voice was becoming louder and louder.

“Damn it! You made a call?!” The man on the other end found the phone in Esme’s jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 250

Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad’s expression had turned into ice.

“What is it, sir?”

“Pinpoint the location of Esme’s number and see where she is!”

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme’s phone.

“Sir, she hasn’t moved.”

“Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!”

“Understood.”

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn’t stop his work, but he asked, “Sir, what about the madam...”

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.

There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

"Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all."

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, "Alright. understand."

"Fia, maybe you should make a move?"

"Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn't tell them to do anything else."

Lola quickly shouted, "But they didn't do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don't know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn't have hired those who don't keep their word!"

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight again?” She smiled nonchalantly.

Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, “How could you do something like that?”

“Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?”

“Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn’t want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!”

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, “Let go.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Do you have proof?” Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. “You can say anything you want, but you can’t force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 245**

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 245

“What if I’m having a hard time?”

“Then think about the happy times. Do things that make you happy.”

Fia frowned and said, “But she keeps on coming at me. What should I do?”

Sally was stunned. She pitied Fia.

“Then deal with the source. Remove the reason why she keeps on doing it.”

“The source is Conrad.” Fia gave a weak smile. “If I don’t give him to her, she will never let me go.”

“Then, do you love him?”

Fia pulled out her hands that Sally was holding. “I’m tired.”

She didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

“Alright. Then we can stop here. From now on, you can talk to me whenever you feel unhappy. If you can’t say it in front of me, you can text me too.”

Sally looked at Fia earnestly and said, “You mustn’t hold everything in. If you do, you’ll get sick. You’re a strong woman. You should be more open-minded.”

There was a crack in Fia’s calm expression and she quickly lay back down on the bed and turned away, showing Sally only her back.

“I’m really tired now. Please leave, doctor.”

The door opened and Conrad quickly stood up.

“How is she doing?”

Sally gave him a cold glare. “A piece of advice, Mr. Maxwell. If you don’t love her, stop hurting her.”

“We’re husband and wife!”

“Even if you’re husband and wife, let her go if you don’t love her. Don’t make someone as gentle as her lose herself completely!”



Conrad was stunned as he tried to keep his emotions in check. Suddenly, a cry came from behind him.

“Conrad!” He frowned and looked back. He then saw Mrs. Taylor walking toward him with a picnic basket, only to be pushed aside by his mother, Beryl.

She grabbed his arm and asked, “Why were you suddenly admitted to the hospital? I heard from Esme that you fainted and even vomited blood. Did Fia poison you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “If you’re bored, go to your tea parties and card games. Don’t make such

ridiculous accusations!”

“I’m just worried about you, my son!” Beryl grabbed his arm even tighter. “You didn’t come back to visit me lately and didn’t pick up my calls. Did Fia say something to you?”

Conrad pried Beryl’s hand away and looked at her sternly. He wasn’t sure what to say.

Beryl gritted her teeth and blinked, wanting to see something from her son’s face. But all she could see was his dispassion.

She quietly cursed at Fia. She promised her that she wouldn’t say anything to Conrad as long as she

erected that tablet and apologized to that dead mother of hers.

But now, Conrad was completely ignoring her. It must be because Fia had told him about her ambition!

“Mom, if you don’t have anything important to do here, please leave. Fia’s not doing well and has been admitted to the hospital. She can’t get emotional.”

“How can you say that to me? I’m very happy to know that she’s pregnant! Can’t I pay her a visit?”

Conrad suddenly remembered something and pulled his mother aside. He asked, “I remember that you asked a doctor to do a checkup on her. Did you know that she’s pregnant?!”

Beryl was so fearfully shocked that she quickly argued, “No, of course not! I didn’t know she was pregnant! I brought the doctor that time to give her a checkup because I’m worried that she can’t have. your baby! I’m worried sick! How can you think that I’m trying to harm her?”

Seeing her son simply staring at her without a word, she quickly said again, “Have you forgotten? Ever since I knew she was infertile, I’ve searched for many doctors to treat her! Now that she’s finally pregnant, how can you slander me like that despite all the effort I put in?!”

Beryl started to cry as she said that and that caused a lot of people to turn and look at them.

After Conrad remembered everything that she did, he could no longer treat her as a normal mother.

“Stop crying. If I had made a mistake, I apologize. However, I hope that you can lead a more peaceful and quiet life. Don’t keep in touch with those malicious outsiders!”

Chapter 246

Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. “Who are you talking about?”

When Conrad looked into his mother’s anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, “The staff from the previous generation of the company. You’re no longer allowed to see them and their family!”

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn’t fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

“Fia didn’t tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn’t know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you’re my mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn’t allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom’s expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

“Conrad!” Beryl roared out angrily. “I’m your mom! How can you treat me like this!”

“As long as you don’t plan on doing anything, you won’t lack anything.” Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn’t have any intention of letting her see Fia.

In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

“Eat, madam.”

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. “Ask him to eat with me.”

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn’t hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

“Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her,” Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

“I’ll go wash my hands. Eat first.” Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, “Have some soup while you wait for him, madam.”

“Sure.”

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

“Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he’s doing? The food is turning cold.”

“Sure.” Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom’s door. “Master Maxwell?”

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

“Master? What’s going on?!” Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 247

“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat

stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they'd both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup

for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn't help but smile.

"Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can't hurt her for someone that's not worthy of you anymore."

"I know."

"Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than..."

"No," Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. "He would always treat someone else better."

“”

”

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

"The weather is quite cloudy today. It's windy too, so it's not that hot."

"And?" Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

"Do you want to take a walk down there?"

Conrad's eyes shifted around and he didn't dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn't know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn't refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn’t see her expression.

“Aren’t we going to take a walk?” she said softly. He couldn’t hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad’s hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter.

“Sure.”

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, "Do you want to sit here for a while?"

"Sure."

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

"What are you looking at, Fia?" He couldn't understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

"They represent the liveliness in this world." Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. "My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn't even have the chance to take her around."

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme's room, he instantly felt shameful.

"Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom."

"What's there to apologize about? Hasn't she hurt you enough?" Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. "Let it go. It's a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier."

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

"Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn't come back," Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn't be bothered with it anymore and said, "Investigating Eileen's background."



“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, “I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

“What is there to investigate?”

“Don’t you think that her blood type is very strange?” Conrad’s expression was cold. “Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!”

“What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn’t get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

“Eileen’s parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There’s no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you’re still human.” Fia’s tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Like what?”

He said, “When you married me, you used to only have me in your life.”

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

“That was in the past and people change.” Fia turned around and looked further away. “I’m someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could. no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn't realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn't realize that she wasn't willing to be on his side at all.

"Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?"

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn't care less. "If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What's another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?"

"Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!"

"What about you?!" Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. "Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?"

"I have!"

"Lies! If you had, you wouldn't have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!" Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

"Conrad... To be honest, I don't think there's a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?"

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. "You want a divorce? What about the baby?"

"Yeah..." Fia chuckled with her head held high. "What we're doing right now is for our baby."

She wouldn't acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

She didn't want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

"Conrad, once the baby is born, let's separate. I won't stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own happiness."

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn't ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

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Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. "Who are you? What do you want to do?!"

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger's seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

Esme's face turned pale. "What... What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to discuss this business of yours."

"You didn't complete it. What's there to talk about..."

The man didn't say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger's seat.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won’t mind what we’re going to do next.”

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone’s emergency call button in her jeans.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam’s designs are very well–received. Should we ask her to make more designs?” Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company’s major branches. “She’s pregnant now and she’s quite upset too. We can’t tire her.”

“This is a good chance though and it’s going to be very helpful for the madam’s career. Would you speak

with her?”

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

“Maybe after she has given birth.”

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

“Please, don’t hit me anymore! How much do you want? I’ll give it to you.”

“Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn’t want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please...”

“Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn’t even answer our calls in the past few days! We’re going to teach you a lesson!”

“No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn’t want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!” Conrad’s vein was popping as Esme’s voice was becoming louder and louder.

“Damn it! You made a call?!” The man on the other end found the phone in Esme’s jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

## Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 250

Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad's expression had turned into ice.

"What is it, sir?"

"Pinpoint the location of Esme's number and see where she is!"

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme's phone.

"Sir, she hasn't moved."

"Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!"

"Understood."

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn't stop his work, but he asked, "Sir, what about the madam..."

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.

There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all.”

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, “Alright. understand.”

“Fia, maybe you should make a move?”

“Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn’t tell them to do anything else.”

Lola quickly shouted, “But they didn’t do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don’t know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn’t have hired those who don’t keep their word!”

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight again?” She smiled nonchalantly.

Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, "How could you do something like that?"

"Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?"

"Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn't want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!"

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, "Let go."

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. "You're not like this in the past."

"Do you have proof?" Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. "You can say anything you want, but you can't force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence."

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 246**

### Chapter 246

Beryl wiped her tears with her hands. "Who are you talking about?"

When Conrad looked into his mother's anxious eyes, Conrad directly said, "The staff from the previous generation of the company. You're no longer allowed to see them and their family!"

Beryl glared at him with wide eyes and a red face. The only reason that she didn't fall was because she was supporting herself with the wall.

Darn Fia Lawson! She told him everything!

That whore broke her words!

Recently, she was already planning to keep her head down. And seeing that she already had her grandson, she was going to ignore Esme and really treat Fia as her daughter-in-law!

And yet she went back on her word!

“Fia didn’t tell me anything. I knew about your interactions with them a long time ago! Do you think I didn’t know that you bought the shares from Mr. Smith last month? I simply ask you openly because you’re my mom!”

“Conrad, don’t misunderstand my intentions! I’m simply planning for the future! When I die, the shares will naturally go to you.”

“What you do will only make everyone second guess each other in the company! There’s nothing good about it for me or the company!” Conrad took a deep breath and revealed to her what he already knew. And don’t tell me that you’re doing this for me, because you’re doing it for yourself!”

Beryl gulped. “Conrad, I’ve never meddled in your affairs, but I realize that you’re very tired lately. All I want is to help you.”

“Who’s the one that gave you the idea?” Conrad looked at her aggressively. “Esme Manning?”

“Don’t interact with Esme Manning anymore. If I find out that you met up with any of them, I’ll freeze your cards!”

Conrad finally understood why his grandpa refused to set up an individual account for his mother. It was not because he looked down on her, but it was because he couldn’t allow such a time bomb to tick.

Her parents never had love when they got married. His grandpa had considered too many things for him.

In the past, before he grew up, his grandpa controlled all his mom’s expenses. Now, it was his turn to do it.

“Conrad!” Beryl roared out angrily. “I’m your mom! How can you treat me like this!”

“As long as you don’t plan on doing anything, you won’t lack anything.” Conrad entered the ward and closed the door. He didn’t have any intention of letting her see Fia.



In the ward, Fia was had her back against the headboard while Mrs. Taylor was preparing her lunch for her.

“Eat, madam.”

Fia looked at Conrad, who was standing by the door. “Ask him to eat with me.”

It was hard for her to even pretend she didn’t hear what he said to his mother.

She... felt sorry for him.

He had to learn how to manage the company as soon as he became of age. He had to watch out for this, watch out for that, and in the end, he even had to watch out for his own mother.

“Master Maxwell, the madam asked you to eat with her,” Mrs. Taylor said. She had watched Conrad since he was a child. She also felt sorry for him, seeing how dark the expression on his face was.

“I’ll go wash my hands. Eat first.” Conrad gave Fia a glance before turning to the washroom.

Mrs. Taylor prepared a bowl of chicken soup for Fia and said, “Have some soup while you wait for him, madam.”

“Sure.”

Fia had already finished a bowl of soup, but Conrad was still inside.

She suddenly remembered the time when he fainted in the bedroom, and she began to feel nervous.

“Mrs. Taylor, can you take a look at what he’s doing? The food is turning cold.”

“Sure.” Mrs. Taylor went over and knocked at the washroom’s door. “Master Maxwell?”

Inside the washroom.

Conrad looked at his reflection in the mirror with hatred, half-wet.

He threw a punch and there was a clang. The mirror cracked into several pieces.

“Master? What’s going on?!” Mrs. Taylor screamed in shock when she heard the noise from inside.

Fia was getting worried and wanted to get out of bed.

Just then, the washroom door opened, and Conrad walked out with a smile as if nothing had happened.

“It’s fine. It took longer than expected.”

Fia and Mrs. Taylor looked at his wet shirt and hair.

Conrad pulled off his shirt and said, “I accidentally got myself wet when I was washing my face.”

“Mrs. Taylors, his clothes are inside the cabinet. Please give him some fresh clothes.”

“Okay!” Mrs. Taylor found his clothes and took out a towel. “Master Maxwell, please get changed immediately and dry your hair. Otherwise, you’ll catch a cold.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 247

“I’m fine,” Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat

stiff.

“If you caught a cold, there won’t be anyone to take care of me,” Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. “Let’s eat.”

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. “Thanks.”

Ever since they'd both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup

for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn't help but smile.

"Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can't hurt her for someone that's not worthy of you anymore."

"I know."

"Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than..."

"No," Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. "He would always treat someone else better."

"

"

And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

"The weather is quite cloudy today. It's windy too, so it's not that hot."

"And?" Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

"Do you want to take a walk down there?"

Conrad's eyes shifted around and he didn't dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn't know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn't refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn’t see her expression.

“Aren’t we going to take a walk?” she said softly. He couldn’t hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad’s hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter.

“Sure.”

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

Conrad was not someone that liked to stay in an environment like this. But when he saw how Fia was looking around curiously, he felt calm.

He pushed her toward a bench where no one was sitting and asked, "Do you want to sit here for a while?"

"Sure."

Conrad placed her on the bench so that he could look at her expression.

All he could see was her clear eyes looking at passersby.

"What are you looking at, Fia?" He couldn't understand what there was to see. They were all humans just like them, with the same number of eyes, nose, and mouth.

"They represent the liveliness in this world." Fia let out a smile from her heart as she said bitterly. "My mom was very sickly and I never realized this. In the end, she spent her last moments on a bed, and I didn't even have the chance to take her around."

## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme's room, he instantly felt shameful.

"Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom."

"What's there to apologize about? Hasn't she hurt you enough?" Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. "Let it go. It's a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier."

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

"Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn't come back," Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn't be bothered with it anymore and said, "Investigating Eileen's background."

“And what did you find out?”

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, “I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn’t lie to you, did I?”

“What is there to investigate?”

“Don’t you think that her blood type is very strange?” Conrad’s expression was cold. “Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!”

“What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn’t get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

“Eileen’s parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There’s no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you’re still human.” Fia’s tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. “You’re not like this in the past.”

“Like what?”

He said, “When you married me, you used to only have me in your life.”

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

“That was in the past and people change.” Fia turned around and looked further away. “I’m someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could. no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn't realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn't realize that she wasn't willing to be on his side at all.

"Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?"

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn't care less. "If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What's another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?"

"Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!"

"What about you?!" Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. "Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?"

"I have!"

"Lies! If you had, you wouldn't have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!" Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

"Conrad... To be honest, I don't think there's a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?"

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. "You want a divorce? What about the baby?"

"Yeah..." Fia chuckled with her head held high. "What we're doing right now is for our baby."

She wouldn't acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

She didn't want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

"Conrad, once the baby is born, let's separate. I won't stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own happiness."

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn't ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

Fia used this chance to give Eileen a call and asked for her help to open a secured account overseas. She then transferred the money that she promised to Lola's contacts.

When Esme realized that Conrad wouldn't visit her when she was in the hospital, she completed the discharge papers and went shopping at a mall with Beryl. Once she was sure that Beryl was happy, she sent her home while she prepared to go home herself.

When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. "Who are you? What do you want to do?!"

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger's seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

Esme's face turned pale. "What... What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to discuss this business of yours."

"You didn't complete it. What's there to talk about..."

The man didn't say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger's seat.



“If you don’t want to talk about it, Ms. Manning, I suppose you won’t mind what we’re going to do next.”

Esme was in so much pain that she begged for mercy, but her hand pressed her phone’s emergency call button in her jeans.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam’s designs are very well–received. Should we ask her to make more designs?” Silas asked as he drove.

Conrad looked at the sales data from the company’s major branches. “She’s pregnant now and she’s quite upset too. We can’t tire her.”

“This is a good chance though and it’s going to be very helpful for the madam’s career. Would you speak

with her?”

Conrad gave it a thought. Fia was getting colder and colder toward him. If she were to put more emphasis on her work, he would lose all importance in her life.

“Maybe after she has given birth.”

Just then, a call came in. Conrad gave it a look and wanted to hang up, but when he remembered how his mother cursed at Fia in the hospital, he wanted to give her another warning.

However, the woman from the other side begged for mercy.

“Please, don’t hit me anymore! How much do you want? I’ll give it to you.”

“Please, I beg you! Someone misled me last time! I didn’t want to hurt anyone! If you want money, go to the person that contacted you, please...”

“Oh... How shameless can you get? You didn’t even answer our calls in the past few days! We’re going to teach you a lesson!”

“No! Did Fia ask you to do this?! I didn’t want to hurt her! How can she do this to me?! Ah!” Conrad’s vein was popping as Esme’s voice was becoming louder and louder.

“Damn it! You made a call?!” The man on the other end found the phone in Esme’s jeans. He grabbed it and immediately threw it out the window.

## Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 250

Silas noticed that the atmosphere inside the car had frozen. Conrad's expression had turned into ice.

"What is it, sir?"

"Pinpoint the location of Esme's number and see where she is!"

Silas stopped the car by the roadside. Conrad and he then switched their seats and he personally drove.

A few minutes later, Silas had already managed to locate Esme's phone.

"Sir, she hasn't moved."

"Her phone had been found. It must have been thrown away. Call my bodyguards to search the surroundings. Get access to the surrounding security cameras. We must find her!"

"Understood."

Conrad stepped on the gas and sped toward where the pinging was at.

Silas didn't stop his work, but he asked, "Sir, what about the madam..."

Conrad looked at the time on the display and said, "Send someone to the hospital. Prevent anyone from entering her ward."

"Sir, what I mean is that it's getting late. Should you go back and accompany the madam? Leave the

search to me."

Conrad was silent for a few seconds. "They probably took her because of me. I have to go."

"..." Silas took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down. He felt that it was unfair to him.

At about midnight, Fia woke up from her sleep. Conrad hadn't returned yet.

She took her phone and played with it and then she was stunned.

A few minutes ago, Esme had just posted a message on her Facebook.

There were no pictures. No smilies.

However, Fia knew that she sent it out for Conrad.

She believed that he was accompanying Esme.

Just then, someone gave her a call.

She answered. It was Lola, and she sounded worried.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell found out about it. He caught them all.”

Fia blinked and simply replied emotionlessly, “Alright. understand.”

“Fia, maybe you should make a move?”

“Why should I? I simply gave them money to buy the information about her trying to kidnap me. I didn’t tell them to do anything else.”

Lola quickly shouted, “But they didn’t do as you instructed! They had beaten her up! I don’t know why they did something crazy like that! This is all my fault! I shouldn’t have hired those who don’t keep their word!”

“Oh, Lola. If they’re someone trustworthy, they wouldn’t have become gangsters.” Fia finished and hung up the call.

She smiled and mumbled to herself mockingly, “She’s so lucky. Her white knight is always on standby.”

“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

Fia calmly looked at Conrad. “You’re back? Why did you spend so much time at the company? Are you very busy?”

Conrad held his fists tightly and walked toward the bed with cold eyes. “Don’t play pretend with me.”

Fia looked at the bruises on his fists. They were from fighting with someone.

“You fought with someone? Who did you fight again?” She smiled nonchalantly.

Conrad remembered what Esme had experienced and grabbed Fia by the collar and said disappointingly, "How could you do something like that?"

"Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?"

"Fia! Why are you still trying to irritate me at a time like this? I already told Esme to apologize to you! She already told you that someone misled her and she didn't want to harm you! Why must you do something like that?!"

Fia patted the hand that was holding her collars and said, "Let go."

Conrad gritted his teeth and shook his head disappointingly. "You're not like this in the past."

"Do you have proof?" Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. "You can say anything you want, but you can't force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence."

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 247**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 247

"I'm fine," Conrad said as he stood there. But no matter what he did, his expression was still somewhat stiff.

"If you caught a cold, there won't be anyone to take care of me," Fia said softly.

Conrad frowned and took the clothes and the towel before going into the washroom once again.

He came out after a short while, dry and clean. "Let's eat."

Fia gave him a look before handing him a bowl of soup.

Conrad was stunned before he happily accepted it. "Thanks."

Ever since they'd both been admitted to the hospital, this was the first time she prepared a bowl of soup

for him.

Mrs. Taylor couldn't help but smile.

"Master Maxwell, now that the madam is pregnant, you need to treat her better. You can't hurt her for someone that's not worthy of you anymore."

"I know."

"Madam, have you noticed that the master has been treating you better? Better than..."

"No," Fia said plainly when she glanced at Conrad. "He would always treat someone else better."

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And that was how she killed the conversation..

No one said anything anymore. After they were done eating, Mrs. Taylor packed up and left.

Conrad wiped his hand on his pants while he carefully looked at Fia, who was reading a book with her back against the headboard.

"The weather is quite cloudy today. It's windy too, so it's not that hot."

"And?" Fia moved the book away and looked at him with an eyebrow raised.

"Do you want to take a walk down there?"

Conrad's eyes shifted around and he didn't dare to look at Fia.

At that moment, Fia could sense how careful he was being.

He was like a boy that didn't know what to do.

She felt a tug in her heart. She couldn't refuse him coldly..

“Sure.”

“I’ll carry you downstairs.”

“No need. Can you get a wheelchair from the nurse’s station?” How tiring would it be if he kept on carrying her?

“Sure. Wait for me!”

With that, Conrad quickly ran out while Fia smiled. Looking at how nervous he was, she would have thought that he really wanted to stay together with her if she didn’t know that he had someone else in his

heart already.

He managed to get a wheelchair. Conrad then carried her into the wheelchair and pushed her out.

When they passed a ward, a vicious voice could be heard from the inside.

“Isn’t she whorish, Esme? She promised me that she wouldn’t say anything to my son, but she still said it anyway! Why is she so lucky? Why didn’t she die when she fell down the stairs?! Even the baby is alive!”

At that moment, Conrad felt like he had just been hit by a metal bat. He looked at Fia nervously.

Fia merely lowered her head and he only saw her pale, clean neck. He couldn’t see her expression.

“Aren’t we going to take a walk?” she said softly. He couldn’t hear any emotion in her voice.

Conrad’s hands around the handles of the wheelchair became even tighter.

“Sure.”

The hospital had a huge park. There were artificial mountains and even a fishpond. Every ten meters or so, there would be a bench. A lot of patients and their families were around. It was very lively.

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## Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

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“And what did you find out?”

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"Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!"

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"I have!"

"Lies! If you had, you wouldn't have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!" Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

"Conrad... To be honest, I don't think there's a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?"

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Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249

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"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

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## Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 250

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“Fia Lawson!” Someone pushed open the door angrily.

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“You fought with someone? Who did you fight again?” She smiled nonchalantly.

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"Do what? What is making you so angry? Did I kill your mom? Or did I rape your lover?"

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"Do you have proof?" Fia raised her eyebrow, just like how Esme was trying to provoke her. "You can say anything you want, but you can't force me to acknowledge a crime without evidence."

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 248**

### Chapter 248

Conrad looked at Fia from the side. Despite the anguish in her heart, she still smiled so sweetly.

When he remembered how his mother cursed her in Esme's room, he instantly felt shameful.

"Fia, let me apologize to you on behalf of my mom."

"What's there to apologize about? Hasn't she hurt you enough?" Fia sighed before turning to look at Conrad. "Let it go. It's a good thing that you managed to see how she truly is earlier."

Conrad was slightly taken aback. Was she comforting him?

"Speaking of which, what did you do last night? You didn't come back," Fia asked.

Conrad frowned. So, she just wanted to find out what he was doing by comforting him.

He couldn't be bothered with it anymore and said, "Investigating Eileen's background."

"And what did you find out?"

Conrad said nothing.

Fia stared at him and said, "I told you her parents passed away already, right? And that she grew up all on her own. I didn't lie to you, did I?"

"What is there to investigate?"

"Don't you think that her blood type is very strange?" Conrad's expression was cold. "Only the Maxwells. have this blood type in the entirety of Gryphon!"

"What can the blood type prove? Eileen didn't get any happier because of it. If you must persist to your own conclusion, then allow me to make up a scenario for you.

"Eileen's parents had already passed away a long time ago. Even if her parents were someone else, they had never given her any joy or peace. There's no need for you to turn your anger toward her. At least, if you're still human." Fia's tone became extremely wintry when she reached the end of her sentence.

Conrad looked at her cold eyes. "You're not like this in the past."

"Like what?"

He said, "When you married me, you used to only have me in your life."

But now, he felt like she cared more about her friends. She even treated the doctors that she had just met better than him.

"That was in the past and people change." Fia turned around and looked further away. "I'm someone very stubborn. When I married you, all I wanted was to live with you forever.

“And then, the day that Esme came back, you told me that you wanted a divorce. I knew then that I could no longer treat you as the only thing that I cared about.

“I know that you’ve suffered a lot because of your parents. But... Whether it’s Eileen or Doctor Evans, they didn’t choose their parents. If you want someone to blame, blame those from the previous generation.”

Conrad bit his lips. He didn’t realize that Fia knew everything. He also didn’t realize that she wasn’t willing to be on his side at all.

“Are you saying all of this because of Jason Evans?”

Fia let out a laugh when she heard his anger. She couldn’t care less. “If you believe it to be so, then let it be so. What’s another misunderstanding between us after everything that has already stacked up this far?”

“Fia! Have you ever treated me as your husband?!”

“What about you?!” Fia was provoked by his words as she stared at him coldly. “Have you ever treated me as your wife during these three years of marriage?”

“I have!”

“Lies! If you had, you wouldn’t have asked me for the divorce so happily the day that Esme came back!” Fia put her hand on her stomach as her eyebrows knitted together. She could feel how overwhelming her disappointment was.

“Conrad... To be honest, I don’t think there’s a need for us to continue like this. From the moment you asked for a divorce, our relationship had already crumbled. How are we supposed to continue our marriage?”

Conrad instantly felt nervous as he grabbed her hands. “You want a divorce? What about the baby?”

“Yeah...” Fia chuckled with her head held high. “What we’re doing right now is for our baby.”

She wouldn’t acknowledge anything else.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 249



She didn't want to give him her heart just for him to shatter it once again.

"Conrad, once the baby is born, let's separate. I won't stop you from visiting the baby, and once the baby has grown up a little, I will communicate with our child. Then, we can live on our own and find our own happiness."

Conrad calmed down. As long as she didn't ask for a divorce immediately, he still had time.

He believed that he had the chance to make things return to how everything was before this. To make her and their child inseparable from him.

In the evening after their lunch, Conrad had to leave because of something important at the company.

Fia used this chance to give Eileen a call and asked for her help to open a secured account overseas. She then transferred the money that she promised to Lola's contacts.

When Esme realized that Conrad wouldn't visit her when she was in the hospital, she completed the discharge papers and went shopping at a mall with Beryl. Once she was sure that Beryl was happy, she sent her home while she prepared to go home herself.

When she was almost home, a black van without a plate suddenly came from the opposite direction and stopped right in front of her car purposefully, forcing her to stop.

Several men wearing masks and hats got out of the van and smashed her car window. One of them then extended his hand inside and opened the car door.

Esme was so scared that her face became pale. "Who are you? What do you want to do?!"

The man who opened the car door sat on the passenger's seat and revealed a scar on his terrifying face.

"We need to talk, Ms. Manning."

Esme was so scared by the man that she shuddered. "I don't know you. There's nothing to talk about."

"Oh? But we still have the evidence of you trying to arrange a kidnapping."

Esme's face turned pale. "What... What do you want to talk about?"

"I want to discuss this business of yours."

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The man didn't say anything and simply pulled her hair and dragged her toward the passenger's seat.

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