

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 261

Chapter 261

"Enough talk. Ask the questions!"

Priscilla took a deep breath. "Fine. Where were you last night at eight-thirty in the evening?"

"At the hospital. I didn't leave the hospital at all. The doctors and nurses can prove this."

"Who have you spoken to?"

"Can't you just check my call history?"

"Of course, we can, but we're hoping that you will admit to things on your own."

Fia smiled coldly and answered everything.

Within the one hour of questioning, Fia answered everything she was asked. She didn't hesitate and didn't lie. She cooperated fully with her.

After the questioning was done, Priscilla closed her notebook and looked at Fia, confused.

"So, you admit that you hired those criminals?"

"I simply transferred money to them. I didn't tell them to touch Esme at all."

"Who can prove this?"

"There's a record of the conversation on my phone."

Something appeared in Priscilla's eyes as she stood up and said, "Fine. I'll come back once I check the audio recording."

Fia didn't say anything. She didn't know why, but as soon as she knew that the officer was Priscilla Manning, she felt a chill down her spine.

Sometime later, Priscilla came back with Fia's phone.

"I've checked it. There's no audio recording inside your phone."

Fia sneered, "Not bad, Officer Manning."

When Priscilla saw Fia's cold eyes, her heart s*ipped a beat. But she immediately straightened her back.

"Don't speak in such a strange tone. I'll write into your record how you refuse to cooperate and lie to me!" She then turned and left after saying that.

"I hope you can continue to be just as prideful, Officer Manning!" Fia stared at Priscilla's figure.

She stopped before turning to stare at Fia viciously.

"I'm laying it out in front of you since we know each other. It's fine if you want to leave. Divorce Conrad. Once he's engaged with my cousin, my uncle will set you free!"

"Looks like my uncle promised you a lot of things. But don't worry. Even if he's going to divorce me, it won't be now. Even if I'm in jail, I'm still his wife!" Fia said something to make Priscilla upset because she was angered by her.

"Shameless!" Priscilla slammed the door behind her. She then encountered her colleague outside.

"The security camera in Mrs. Maxwell's room has just been fixed. When you interview her later, treat her better. It'll help you with your promotion."

"Huh?" Priscilla pretended to be nervous. "But I just interviewed her. When was the security camera damaged? Why didn't I know about it? Should I redo the interview? But the hospital said that Mrs. Maxwell is not emotionally stable. Would that provoke her?"

Her colleague frowned, but when he looked at Priscilla's pretty face, his heart softened and he patted her shoulder.

"It's fine. I won't report about the camera. Just say that I was watching from the security room when you were interviewing her."

“Ah! Thanks so much, Officer Thomas,” Priscilla said with a smile as she held his arm. “I’ll take you out to dinner then?”

Officer Thomas could feel his heart throbbing with such a beauty next to him. However, he still reminded her. “Mrs. Manning is under your management. Have you arranged her dinner then?”

“I brought her her meal before I started the interview. I’ll bring something to her after we’ve finished.”

“You’re such a good officer, Officer Manning.”

“We’re all serving the people. I’m just doing what we’re supposed to.”

‘Hmph! It’s best if she died of starvation!’

Chapter 262

Fia looked at the small window on the wall above her. No wonder she was so hungry. The sky had already darkened.

That Priscilla Manning was obviously hostile toward her. She wondered if anyone would send her any

food.

Perhaps she would say that she had already eaten?

That meant she would have to go hungry today!

No! She couldn’t wait like a fool and went hungry. The baby wouldn’t be able to survive for long.

She tried to open the door and noticed that she couldn’t. All she could do was bang on it.

It was already evening. A lot of the officers had gone for dinner while those who were on duty were in front of the station. No one paid any attention to her.

She hit at the door till she slid down and sat on the floor. She was so hungry that she had no more strength.

“A pregnant woman is so useless,” she said as she touched her stomach. “I’m sorry, my baby. Mommy is so useless.”

She sat by the door when she heard footsteps coming from outside. She happily stood up and the door was opened. She was so shocked that she took a few steps back.

She was worried that her stomach would get hit, but she didn’t expect to almost fall with a misstep.

“Careful!”

“Evans?” Fia instinctively held Jason’s arm and let out a sigh of relief. “Luckily it’s you.”

Jason helped her sit in her wheelchair. “Why are you sleeping next to the door? What would happen if someone knocked into you?”

“I’m hungry. But no one cared when I knocked on the door.”

Jason frowned and said, “They didn’t give you any food?”

“One of the officers is an old acquaintance of mine. She seems to have some resentment toward me, but she’s also the officer tasked with looking after me,”

“She harassed you?”

“Not exactly.” Fia didn’t want to say anything to worry Jason. She was already in a lot of trouble.

Seeing that she didn’t say anything, Jason didn’t ask anything else and gave her the takeout.

“I got this from the hospital. Have a bite.”

“Nice. To be honest, the food from your hospital is quite nice.”

“If you like it, I’ll bring some for you every day.”

“Thank you!” Fia accepted the food. Just as she was munching happily, she sensed someone looking at her with dreadful eyes.

She turned around and looked before frowning.

Conrad was so angry that he threw the container in his hand away before leaving.

What was that?

Did she have to wait until he brought her food? And she couldn't eat food from someone else?

If he didn't come, was she supposed to just starve to death?

Jason stood up and didn't say anything while he prepared to clean up the outside of the door.

When he came back, Fia was done eating and he cleaned her container too.

“How did you come in?”

“My dad knows someone in the station. He let me in.”

“Your dad...” Fia remembered something and the smile on his face froze.

“I'm sorry Fia, for hiding it from you.”

Fia frowned and looked at Jason before giving him a gentle smile. “We don't have the right to choose our birth parents. You did nothing wrong.”

The misery in Jason's eyes was dispelled, replaced with tenderness.

“Thank you, Fia.”

“What is there for you to thank me for? I'm the one who's always disturbing you.”

“You didn't judge me just because of my origin.”

Fia became much more serious, but the gentleness in her eyes remained. “Evans, you're a gentleman and you've never been affected by your birth

family. Once someone gets to know you, they'll naturally be blown away by you."

Jason was stunned and stared at her.

Every smile she made left an everlasting impression in his mind, and he began to complain about how Fate was being so fickle and unfair again.

If he had met her first, he would protect her forever. He would never betray her.

Chapter 263

"The reason I became friends with you is because I like you as a person, not because of your family background."

When Jason heard the word "friend" in her mouth, Jason's heart turned cold.

What he wanted was, in the end, just his own desire.

"Fia, this friend of yours won't disappoint you."

"I believe you! You're a very good person!" Fia cracked a smile. "A very good big brother."

Jason's eyes shifted for a while and nodded. "Rest well, then. You can't stay here for long. I'll visit your again tomorrow."

"Sure."

After Jason left, he looked at the officer that was on duty and told him that Fia hadn't eaten.

Just then, Priscilla came back, her takeaway from the restaurant in hand. When she heard them talking,

she ran over.

"I'm so sorry, sir. I'll bring the food over now. I got caught in a bad traffic jam."

A shadow hung over Jason's handsome face.

"Are you the one watching over Fia?"

“Yes.” Priscilla looked at Jason timidly. He was tall and handsome, no worse than Conrad Maxwell.

She wondered just how lucky she was! She was already married yet such a good man was waiting for her!

“If I notice that she hasn’t eaten again when I come tomorrow, I’ll lodge a complaint!”

Priscilla frowned and said, “You can’t just accuse me like that.”

The officer on duty also tried to help her. “There must be a misunderstanding, right? Officer Manning is known to be just, brave, and kind in our station. She wouldn’t mistreat a suspect like that.”

“Don’t waste my time!” Jason turned away and left, and didn’t want to waste any more of his time.

Priscilla gritted her teeth before purposely telling her colleague on duty loudly to bring the dinner to Fia and ran up to Jason.

“Excuse me, but are you Gryphonheart Hospital’s assistant director?”

Jason was stunned. No one knew about this other than the director himself.

Priscilla was sure about it when she saw his stunned expression after she reached him.

“My dad told me about you, so that’s how I know about it. I’m sorry for telling you. All I want you to know is that I’m not like what you think.”

Jason didn’t say anything as his expression remained cold.

Priscilla looked at Jason’s handsome face and could feel her heart beating quickly.

“Seeing that your dad knows my dad, I’ll take good care of Mrs. Maxwell.”

“I don’t need you to take special care of her. I’m just hoping that you won’t start anything.” Jason’s eyes looked at Priscilla’s tag. “Officer Manning... Since you’re related to Esme, you should be an example. If anything were to happen to Fia, I can suspect that you’re behind them all!”

Priscilla looked at Jason in shock and was impressed by his observation.

Jason gave Priscilla a cold look before getting back into his car. He shot past Priscilla as he drove away, leaving her with nothing but dust.

Cough! Priscilla fanned the smoke from her face as she looked at Jason passionately.

She mumbled to herself with a charmed expression on her face. "So handsome... So bright... He's more attractive than Conrad..."

Compared to the cold and distant Conrad Maxwell, she liked someone like Jason Evans better.

When she got back to the station, she played with the security camera in Fia's room before going in.

She looked at the takeaway on the table that her colleague had left. "Why aren't you eating?"

"I've already eaten." Fia lay on the bed by the side. When she heard Priscilla's voice, she didn't even want to look at her.

"That hospital assistant director sent you food?"

H

Was she talking about Jason?

When did he become the hospital assistant director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

"Let's make a trade, Fia."

She suddenly didn't want to say anything.

Just why were all the people from the Manning household like that?

"If you can promise me one small thing, I can take better care of you when you're here. I'll even find your audio record for you."

When Fia didn't say anything, Priscilla walked over to her bed and placed her hand on her shoulder.

“What do you think?”

“Nothing.” Fia moved Priscilla’s hand away. “You should just work on keeping the things that your uncle promised you.”

Chapter 264

“Know your place!”

Priscilla could feel her chest thumping and she instantly dragged Fia by the hair, wanting to drag her down from the bed!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind her. “What are you doing?!”

A raging flame burst forth toward Priscilla and she let go in fear, but she was already kicked away by the man and was slammed into the wall.’

“How dare you commit police brutality to my wife!” Conrad tightened his fists, wishing that he could shred Priscilla into pieces.

If he didn’t suddenly come back after leaving, he would never have seen this.

Since Fia was still angry at him, she would never tell him.

Priscilla massaged the spot where she was kicked in her chest, and the anger on her face disappeared

when she saw who it was.

“Con... Conrad?!”

Conrad didn’t even give her a look and simply looked at Fia.

“How are you feeling? Are you hurt somewhere?”

Fia was really feeling sleepy. She only wanted to go to sleep. But after Priscilla pulled her hair, she was in so much pain that she no longer felt sleepy.

She sat up and had her back against the wall and looked at Conrad c*olly.

“Didn’t you leave?”

“Why are you here again? What kind of evidence do you want from me again?”

Conrad gulped. “Can’t we speak properly for once?”

“That’s Esme’s cousin.” Fia gave Priscilla a glance. “I wonder if you still remember.”

“I don’t!” Conrad stared at Priscilla coldly. He really didn’t have any memory of her.

Priscilla felt embarrassed. She even liked him when she was younger... But he didn’t even know who she

was.

“It’s okay if you don’t know her, as long as she knows you,” Fia said mockingly. “You saw how she was treating me as a member of the Manning household. Do you still think that Esme’s pure and innocent?”

Conrad knew what she meant. She was telling him the reason that the officer treated her like this was because she was ordered to by Esme.

“Don’t believe me?” Fia sneered. “True. You’ll only believe Esme.”

“Fia, stay here for a few more days. Once I’ve completed the investigation, I’ll take you home.”

Conrad felt like this was not the time to discuss what kind of a person Esme was. He only wanted to be done with this and take her home.

“Fine. I shouldn’t have discussed this with you.” Fia lay back down on the bed. “I want to go back to bed. Leave.”

Priscilla carefully said, “Let’s go then, Conrad.”

She didn’t even dare to be angry at him after getting kicked. He was just too powerful. She couldn’t go against him.

Conrad glared at Priscilla coldly when a middle-aged man greeted them after they went outside.

"I told you, right? Mr. Maxwell? Your wife will be alright! I already told Priscilla to take good care of her!"

"Take good care of her?" Conrad looked at him coldly. "You're a good boss, Assistant Director Manning.. Unfortunately, you're quite blind!"

"What?" He looked at his daughter Priscilla standing by the door.

"Priscilla, what did you do to make him so unhappy?"

"Dad, I..." Priscilla was very regretful. She thought that Conrad would never come to a place like this. And since that hospital assistant director had already left, she thought no one would see whatever she did to

Fia.

"Speak up!"

"I... When I was interviewing Ms. Manning, she and I got into some conflict, and then..."

"And then what?!" Assistant Director Manning's heart was already trembling. He had spent a lot of effort to get her into the station. If Conrad found something that could be used against them, both of them would be in trouble.

"... .."

"Enough." Conrad didn't want to listen to Priscilla anymore. It made him feel disgusted.

Chapter 265

"I'm only going to say it once. If anything happens to my wife while she's here, you and your daughter won't be here for long!"

He left after that brutal warning.

When Assistant Director Manning came back to his senses, he gave Priscilla's head a poke.

"Did you make some business transaction with your uncle?"

Priscilla shook her head pitifully and said, "No, I didn't."

“You heard him just now. Take good care of his wife. If something happens to her, I won’t be able to protect my own office!”

“I know.”

“You’re on the graveyard shift for the time being. Go and take a look if anything happens. Nothing can happen to her here!”

After Priscilla sent her dad away, there was a malicious glint in her eyes.

She simply had to make sure that she was safe here. She didn’t have to worry about it once she was out.

Not to mention that she had deleted the audio recording. She was worried Fia would tell Conrad about it just now, but she didn’t.

It seemed like Conrad didn’t care that much about her. He most likely worried about the child in her womb.

So she wouldn’t touch her openly. But she would still do whatever she needed to in the shadows.

Once her cousin became the madam of the Maxwells, the entire Manning household’s status in Gryphon would be greatly elevated. Then, that hospital assistant director would be in her hands, right?

The next day.

Jason brought breakfast early the next morning, but Priscilla stopped him.

“Our boss made sure that we must protect Mrs. Maxwell. She is not allowed to eat food from the outside.”

Jason’s expression turned dark. “What are you trying to do to her by not letting me see her?”

“You overthink too much, Mr. Evans. Mr. Maxwell came over last night. My dad is the assistant director here and he personally greeted him. He promised that nothing would happen to Mrs. Maxwell here.”

Priscilla looked at Jason and she could feel her heart beat faster.

She could forget about Conrad Maxwell, but this man was also pretty good. He was already the hospital assistant director of the best hospital in Gryphon. His parents' background was a mystery, but there was

no doubt about their influence.

It would be great if she could marry a man like this!

"Mr. Maxwell's family is very familiar with my dad, so we'll naturally take good care of her. Don't worry!"

Jason was silent for two seconds. "I want to see her."

Only after seeing her would he be able to be assured.

"Fine. I'll take you to the security room for a look. You can see everything inside Mrs. Maxwell's room."

"Okay."

Priscilla led Jason to the security room. The screen on the desk was a video feed from Fia's room.

She acted gently and activated the microphone. "You can talk through this, Mr. Evans. Mrs. Maxwell can hear you from here."

Jason held the microphone and said, "Fia!"

He could see Fia raise her head and sit up from the bed, and then looked around confused from the

screen.

Jason felt better about things and said, "I'm in the station's security room. They said that I can't see you directly. I can only see if you're okay this way."

Fia smiled and gave him an OK sign.

Jason then asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Fia nodded with a gentle smile on her face. She didn't want Jason to worry about her.

“Are you lacking anything? Do you need me to get you anything?”

She smiled as she shook her head. Everything was fine.

Jason was about to say something else when Priscilla switched off the screen.

“What are you doing?!”

“Mr. Evans, as the case is still under investigation, we can’t let you see her and disrupt our investigation.” Priscilla acted business–like. “You’ve seen her. You’re satisfied? Then, please leave.”

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After sending Jason away, Priscilla switched off the security camera again and entered Fia’s room.

She looked at how Fia sat there emotionlessly and remembered how she was smiling at the camera just

now.

They were both women. Of course, she knew what kind of feelings Fia had for Jason.

There were no feelings of man and woman between them. She didn’t want to disturb him, so she kept on showing that everything was fine.

“Fia, I’m envious of you, but I also think you’re very s*upid.”

Fia looked at Priscilla coldly without saying anything.

“If I were you, I’d give up on any of that so–called dignity. I’ll use everything I can to reach my goal, and attack those who are in my way!” Priscilla then looked at Fia mockingly. “I really don’t know why there are people like you who see their dignity as higher than anything else. Can dignity help you survive?”

“People like us care about our conscience the most. If our conscience is corrupted, we’ll never have peace no matter how well we live,” Fia calmly said before looking away from Priscilla.

Priscilla held her hands tightly. “My cousin doesn’t look like she’s troubled by her thoughts!”

“Haha.” Fia let out a laugh. She didn’t want to explain to her what kind of person Esme was.

Some of them had already been very wicked since they were young. They were simply better at hiding those parts of them.

But their wickedness would eventually corrupt their hearts and make them rot. They didn’t care if they could ever live in peace.

“Let’s see if someone like you can go further in life or if someone like my cousin will do better!”

In the next three days, Priscilla would send Fia her meals. She no longer did anything to her.

Fia was at peace as she ate and slept well.

She didn’t beg Conrad and Jason for help. They were her trump card.

She believed that she could deal with this on her own.

Because of how forceful Conrad and Jason were being, the entire station was focused on investigating how Esme was injured. The attackers who were in prison were interrogated multiple times.

They were asked the same questions again and again, but they never changed their testimony.

The fourth day had passed.

Conrad and Jason become very anxious.

Conrad went to Esme’s ward and told her parents to leave.

“Conrad?” Esme’s right eye was injured, and it was covered with layers of gauze. She stared at Conrad with one eye like a cyclops.

She had a few bruises on her face. When Conrad arrived, he saw how the man with the scar on his face. had dragged her face against the floor.

The scar had changed color and she looked like someone terrifying.

“Am I ugly right now?” Esme wanted to cry again as she covered her eyes.

Conrad then asked coldly, “The doctor said that it’s best for you not to cry anymore!”

“I can’t keep my right eye anymore. It doesn’t matter whether I cry or not... I should just follow my heart instead!”

“If your eyes got infected, you won’t even be able to protect your left eye!”

Esme sobbed and bit her lips.

“I know. I won’t cry. I’ll protect myself.”

Conrad had been pushed by Hank and Beth. If they still couldn’t find out what happened, the Mannings were going to officially file charges against Fia.

If that happened, just the evidence of her transferring money to them would be enough to send her to

prison.

“Esme. You and Fia are family. I hope that you can spare her.”

“I... I never wanted to do anything to her. She had simply been overthinking things. Now that this has happened, even if I wanted to, my parents would never be willing to.”

Conrad gripped the bed tightly as his eyes turned dark like thunderclouds.

“It’s just a transfer record. There is no further evidence to show that she told them to kidnap you. If you’re willing to make a statement, you can protect her.”

Chapter 267

“Conrad!” Esme yelled out in sadness as she could feel the pain in her right eye.

“They personally said that she did it!”

“That’s why I hope that you can prove that she didn’t!”

Esme shook her head. "I don't want anything to happen to Fia, but it makes me sad to see how you're siding with her like this.

"Conrad... I don't have anything anymore. I lost my career, I lost my health, and I lost you. But Fia has everything! She has your love, your child, and Doctor Evans's love for her!"

"Enough!" Conrad could feel his fury rising again when he thought of Jason Evans.

"Conrad, you weren't like this in the past. Now that Fia has become like this, how can you tolerate her like this? She had committed a crime, so she must be punished."

"She must be very afraid after being left in the station for a few days. That's already enough punishment!" Conrad could feel himself losing control even though his breathing became heavy.

He didn't care if Fia did it or not. He only wanted to get her out.

Esme could see the worry in his eyes and felt the chill in her heart, but from the despair came hope.

This was the best time for her to offer a trade with him.

"It's not impossible for my parents to give up."

Conrad became spirited once more. "You know of a way?"

Esme frowned and then spoke as if it was difficult for her. "My parents have always been impressed with you. Even when we were still studying, they were already thinking about where to have our wedding, and how it should be."

Conrad tightened his grip till his fingers turned white. There was resentment and rejection coming from deep inside of him.

"Conrad, I don't want to drag you into this, but I'm just telling you what my parents want. You don't have to be pressured. I may be injured, but I'm still fine. Even if Fia can't prove her innocence, I believe that she won't be in there for long."

"Fine!" It felt like Conrad's heart had been slashed open. How could he let that little girl be imprisoned?

Never!

Esme looked at Conrad in pleasant surprise.

“That means... you agree to it?!”

Conrad looked away, refusing to look at her again.

He knew that she was using this opportunity to blackmail him.

The Esme from his memories had already been spoiled, but he couldn't wait too long. He needed to get Fia out of there first!

“Then I'll give my parents a call. Tell them about it.”

Very quickly, Hank and Beth both returned to the ward. Both of them looked at him expectantly.

Hank carefully asked, “Are you willing to make peace with Esme?”

Beth then said, “I knew it. I know that your love for each other is very strong. You finally understand. Everything that Esme had suffered for is worth it.”

“Fia comes out first,” Conrad said those words coldly.

Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, “Oh, Conrad. It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre-arranged.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, “Then what do you want?”

“Why don't we have an engagement first? We have to make this grand. We can't do it like how you did with Fia and didn't announce it to the outside world at all.”

Beth's words once again stabbed into him.

When he got married to Fia, there was no wedding ceremony, no wedding dinner. They simply signed the

papers.

If he were to openly announce his engagement to Esme, he couldn't hide it from Fia.

With Fia's temper, she would never forgive him.

Once he did that, once Fia came out, their marriage was over.

Chapter 268

Beth looked at his expression and knew that she couldn't force him too much.

She then slowly said, "The case is going to be brought to court tomorrow. If you feel sorry for Fia, we can forget about it. We'll leave this to the law..."

"Fine. We'll announce the engagement tomorrow."

Esme let out a sigh of relief and looked at Beth gratefully. Then, she asked in a pretentious tone, "So.... What about Fia?"

"The entire Gryphon will know about your engagement tomorrow. Will the outside world think you're committing polygamy? That won't do well for all three of us."

"Maybe we can forget about this, Conrad? I believe that the law will prove Fia's innocence, won't it?"

"When the reporters ask about it, I'll tell them that Fia and I have already divorced!" Conrad left.

Esme let out a victorious smile.

'Fia... The day has finally come!'

"Don't be so happy yet, Esme. He still hasn't confirmed his divorce with Fia!" Beth said regretfully. "If I had known that he could be persuaded so easily, I would have told him to finalize the divorce today so that you can get engaged tomorrow."

"No need," Esme said with confidence. "With Fia's personality, as soon as she hears about my engagement with Conrad, she would want the divorce even if he is unwilling."

"Would she be that foolish?" Both Hank and Beth couldn't really believe it.

“Mom, dad. Both of you didn’t stay with Fia for as long as I did. I know her. She would demand a divorce!”

Viciousness appeared on her face.

Even if she didn’t want to, she would force her to divorce him!

The door was opened and Priscilla walked in with a strange expression on her face.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell is here to see you.”

Fia wanted to refuse but she could already hear those familiar footsteps.

“Get out!” Conrad gave Priscilla a cold glare.

“Fine. Call me if you need anything.”

Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

for her.

Despite their great relationship when they were little, her cousin was going to completely ignore all that. What was the saying again? One must become brutal to be able to reach one’s goal!

“Why are you here?” Fia looked at him coolly. “Don’t you need to accompany her?”

Conrad didn’t say anything and simply took a step forward to caress her.

“Fia, I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia was stunned. At that moment, she could feel the love coming from his heart.

Was it affection?

Chapter 269

Fia violently brushed her lips that he had kissed. She should have hated it, but her heart beat faster and her face blushed.

She hated all of it!

How could she be so cheap after falling in love with someone?

What must she do to be able to live like a human?

“Conrad. You’ll know tomorrow that you shouldn’t have suspected me, that I’m innocent!”

In the evening, Jason took a woman wearing a mask to visit Fia.

Priscilla stopped them and so Jason made a call to the assistant director to tell Priscilla to let them in.

She let them in unwillingly while Priscilla guarded outside. “Hmph! So what if you visit them? She’s going to be finished tomorrow.”

“Fia!” When the woman entered the room, she removed her mask and ran toward Fia.

“Eileen,” Fia said with a smile and held her hands. “How did things go?”

Eileen nodded and said, “I’ve already asked Kent to find all the necessary evidence. Once the court starts tomorrow, we can then present all the evidence to the judge. That’ll show them!”

Fia smiled and said, “Thank you, Eileen.”

“Don’t thank me. It’s all thanks to Jason!” Eileen looked at Jason, pleased. “Because there are just too many things involved, Kent almost refused to help. Luckily, when I went over again, I saw Jason. They grew up together. Thanks to his help, Kent agreed to help!”

Fia looked at Jason gently and didn’t know what else to say.

She had thanked him so many times but she had never repaid him with anything.

Jason said with a smile, “If you really want to thank me, just wait until everything is revealed tomorrow. You can then treat us to a meal.”

“Of course. I can even treat you to meals for a whole month.”

“If possible, once you’re healthy, I want to eat something you cooked yourself.”

Fia was stunned and she almost couldn’t hold herself back after seeing how deep the love in Jason’s

eyes was.

Eileen saw everything in those eyes and laughed. “You should look forward to it, Jason! Fia’s very skilled in cooking! She can cook multiple types of cuisine!”

“Really?” Jason looked at Fia expectantly.

Fia looked away from those eyes and said, “Then you’ll have to wait. I have to give birth to my baby first.”

“I can wait,” Jason said earnestly. “I’ll hold your child later. Let me have a taste of what it feels like to be at dad.”

His words instantly negated the worry and awkwardness Fia was feeling.

“Sure! You can be my baby’s godfather, and Eileen will be the baby’s godmother!”

Eileen let out a laugh. “Of course! Let’s spoil your baby together!”

The three of them were all in a good mood, believing that after tomorrow, the truth would be revealed.

Esme’s viciousness would be completely revealed in the daylight. She wondered if Conrad could still feel sorry for her.

And everyone that framed Fia would be punished.

After chatting for a while, they all decided to leave and meet each other at court.

However, they didn’t know that something worse was waiting for them tomorrow.

That night, Fia felt that she had the best sleep ever.

She wanted to rest well so that tomorrow, she could go to battle in her best shape.

Six in the morning.

She hadn't even woken up from her sleep when the door was opened and Priscilla banged at the door

with her baton.

"You can leave now, Fia!"

"What?" Fia looked confused. She looked out of the window. It was only daybreak. Didn't they say they would take her to the court tomorrow at eight?

Priscilla gave Fia's phone back to her and said, "I said you can leave. That means you can leave.

"Now that you can leave, I'm finally free too. I don't have to worry about getting into trouble with Conrad and Mr. Evans in case you die here!"

"Aren't we supposed to go to court?" Fia asked confusingly.

Chapter 270

"Ha." Priscilla let out a sneer. "My uncle and aunt no longer want to pursue the case. Aren't you happy?"

"How's that possible?" It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

"I don't have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!"

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

"Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I'll be the one they're going to blame later."

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.’”

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn't in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn't returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half-past six. Eileen hadn't woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone's buzzing. When she saw Fia's texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. “Fia, head over first. I'll go there right now. See you later!”

“Sure.” Fia's worry began to calm down because of Eileen's call.

The driver began to talk with her again. “Why are you going to the court?”

Fia glanced at the middle-aged man driving the car.

“For a court case.”

“Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 262

Chapter 262

Fia looked at the small window on the wall above her. No wonder she was so hungry. The sky had already darkened.

That Priscilla Manning was obviously hostile toward her. She wondered if anyone would send her any

food.

Perhaps she would say that she had already eaten?

That meant she would have to go hungry today!

No! She couldn't wait like a fool and went hungry. The baby wouldn't be able to survive for long.

She tried to open the door and noticed that she couldn't. All she could do was bang on it.

It was already evening. A lot of the officers had gone for dinner while those who were on duty were in front of the station. No one paid any attention to her.

She hit at the door till she slid down and sat on the floor. She was so hungry that she had no more strength.

"A pregnant woman is so useless," she said as she touched her stomach. "I'm sorry, my baby. Mommy is so useless."

She sat by the door when she heard footsteps coming from outside. She happily stood up and the door was opened. She was so shocked that she took a few steps back.

She was worried that her stomach would get hit, but she didn't expect to almost fall with a misstep.

"Careful!"

"Evans?" Fia instinctively held Jason's arm and let out a sigh of relief. "Luckily it's you."

Jason helped her sit in her wheelchair. "Why are you sleeping next to the door? What would happen if someone knocked into you?"

"I'm hungry. But no one cared when I knocked on the door."

Jason frowned and said, "They didn't give you any food?"

“One of the officers is an old acquaintance of mine. She seems to have some resentment toward me, but she’s also the officer tasked with looking after me,”

“She harassed you?”

“Not exactly.” Fia didn’t want to say anything to worry Jason. She was already in a lot of trouble.

Seeing that she didn’t say anything, Jason didn’t ask anything else and gave her the takeout.

“I got this from the hospital. Have a bite.”

“Nice. To be honest, the food from your hospital is quite nice.”

“If you like it, I’ll bring some for you every day.”

“Thank you!” Fia accepted the food. Just as she was munching happily, she sensed someone looking at her with dreadful eyes.

She turned around and looked before frowning.

Conrad was so angry that he threw the container in his hand away before leaving.

What was that?

Did she have to wait until he brought her food? And she couldn’t eat food from someone else?

If he didn’t come, was she supposed to just starve to death?

Jason stood up and didn’t say anything while he prepared to clean up the outside of the door.

When he came back, Fia was done eating and he cleaned her container too.

“How did you come in?”

“My dad knows someone in the station. He let me in.”

“Your dad...” Fia remembered something and the smile on his face froze.

“I’m sorry Fia, for hiding it from you.”

Fia frowned and looked at Jason before giving him a gentle smile. “We don’t have the right to choose our birth parents. You did nothing wrong.”

The misery in Jason’s eyes was dispelled, replaced with tenderness.

“Thank you, Fia.”

“What is there for you to thank me for? I’m the one who’s always disturbing you.”

“You didn’t judge me just because of my origin.”

Fia became much more serious, but the gentleness in her eyes remained. “Evans, you’re a gentleman and you’ve never been affected by your birth family. Once someone gets to know you, they’ll naturally be blown away by you.”

Jason was stunned and stared at her.

Every smile she made left an everlasting impression in his mind, and he began to complain about how Fate was being so fickle and unfair again.

If he had met her first, he would protect her forever. He would never betray her.

Chapter 263

“The reason I became friends with you is because I like you as a person, not because of your family background.”

When Jason heard the word “friend” in her mouth, Jason’s heart turned cold.

What he wanted was, in the end, just his own desire.

“Fia, this friend of yours won’t disappoint you.”

“I believe you! You’re a very good person!” Fia cracked a smile. “A very good big brother.”

Jason’s eyes shifted for a while and nodded. “Rest well, then. You can’t stay here for long. I’ll visit you again tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

After Jason left, he looked at the officer that was on duty and told him that Fia hadn't eaten.

Just then, Priscilla came back, her takeaway from the restaurant in hand. When she heard them talking,

she ran over.

“I'm so sorry, sir. I'll bring the food over now. I got caught in a bad traffic jam.”

A shadow hung over Jason's handsome face.

“Are you the one watching over Fia?”

“Yes.” Priscilla looked at Jason timidly. He was tall and handsome, no worse than Conrad Maxwell.

She wondered just how lucky she was! She was already married yet such a good man was waiting for her!

“If I notice that she hasn't eaten again when I come tomorrow, I'll lodge a complaint!”

Priscilla frowned and said, “You can't just accuse me like that.”

The officer on duty also tried to help her. “There must be a misunderstanding, right? Officer Manning is known to be just, brave, and kind in our station. She wouldn't mistreat a suspect like that.”

“Don't waste my time!” Jason turned away and left, and didn't want to waste any more of his time.

Priscilla gritted her teeth before purposely telling her colleague on duty loudly to bring the dinner to Fia and ran up to Jason.

“Excuse me, but are you Gryphonheart Hospital's assistant director?”

Jason was stunned. No one knew about this other than the director himself.

Priscilla was sure about it when she saw his stunned expression after she reached him.

“My dad told me about you, so that’s how I know about it. I’m sorry for telling you. All I want you to know is that I’m not like what you think.”

Jason didn’t say anything as his expression remained cold.

Priscilla looked at Jason’s handsome face and could feel her heart beating quickly.

“Seeing that your dad knows my dad, I’ll take good care of Mrs. Maxwell.”

“I don’t need you to take special care of her. I’m just hoping that you won’t start anything.” Jason’s eyes looked at Priscilla’s tag. “Officer Manning... Since you’re related to Esme, you should be an example. If anything were to happen to Fia, I can suspect that you’re behind them all!”

Priscilla looked at Jason In shock and was impressed by his observation.

Jason gave Priscilla a cold look before getting back into his car. He shot past Priscilla as he drove away, leaving her with nothing but dust.

Cough! Priscilla fanned the smoke from her face as she looked at Jason passionately.

She mumbled to herself with a charmed expression on her face. “So handsome... So bright... He’s more. attractive than Conrad...”

Compared to the cold and distant Conrad Maxwell, she liked someone like Jason Evans better.

When she got back to the station, she played with the security camera in Fia’s room before going in.

She looked at the takeaway on the table that her colleague had left. “Why aren’t you eating?”

“I’ve already eaten.” Fia lay on the bed by the side. When she heard Priscilla’s voice, she didn’t even want to look at her.

“That hospital assistant director sent you food?”

H

Was she talking about Jason?

When did he become the hospital assistant director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

“Let’s make a trade, Fia.”

She suddenly didn’t want to say anything.

Just why were all the people from the Manning household like that?

“If you can promise me one small thing, I can take better care of you when you’re here. I’ll even find your audio record for you.”

When Fia didn’t say anything, Priscilla walked over to her bed and placed her hand on her shoulder.

“What do you think?”

“Nothing.” Fia moved Priscilla’s hand away. “You should just work on keeping the things that your uncle promised you.”

Chapter 264

“Know your place!”

Priscilla could feel her chest thumping and she instantly dragged Fia by the hair, wanting to drag her down from the bed!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind her. “What are you doing?!”

A raging flame burst forth toward Priscilla and she let go in fear, but she was already kicked away by the man and was slammed into the wall.’

“How dare you commit police brutality to my wife!” Conrad tightened his fists, wishing that he could shred Priscilla into pieces.

If he didn’t suddenly come back after leaving, he would never have seen this.

Since Fia was still angry at him, she would never tell him.

Priscilla massaged the spot where she was kicked in her chest, and the anger on her face disappeared

when she saw who it was.

“Con... Conrad?!”

Conrad didn't even give her a look and simply looked at Fia.

“How are you feeling? Are you hurt somewhere?”

Fia was really feeling sleepy. She only wanted to go to sleep. But after Priscilla pulled her hair, she was in so much pain that she no longer felt sleepy.

She sat up and had her back against the wall and looked at Conrad coldly.

“Didn't you leave?”

“Why are you here again? What kind of evidence do you want from me again?”

Conrad gulped. “Can't we speak properly for once?”

“That's Esme's cousin.” Fia gave Priscilla a glance. “I wonder if you still remember.”

“I don't!” Conrad stared at Priscilla coldly. He really didn't have any memory of her.

Priscilla felt embarrassed. She even liked him when she was younger... But he didn't even know who she was.

“It's okay if you don't know her, as long as she knows you,” Fia said mockingly. “You saw how she was treating me as a member of the Manning household. Do you still think that Esme's pure and innocent?”

Conrad knew what she meant. She was telling him the reason that the officer treated her like this was because she was ordered to by Esme.

“Don't believe me?” Fia sneered. “True. You'll only believe Esme.”

“Fia, stay here for a few more days. Once I've completed the investigation, I'll take you home.”

Conrad felt like this was not the time to discuss what kind of a person Esme was. He only wanted to be done with this and take her home.

“Fine. I shouldn’t have discussed this with you.” Fia lay back down on the bed. “I want to go back to bed. Leave.”

Priscilla carefully said, “Let’s go then, Conrad.”

She didn’t even dare to be angry at him after getting kicked. He was just too powerful. She couldn’t go against him.

Conrad glared at Priscilla coldly when a middle-aged man greeted them after they went outside.

“I told you, right? Mr. Maxwell? Your wife will be alright! I already told Priscilla to take good care of her!”

“Take good care of her?” Conrad looked at him coldly. “You’re a good boss, Assistant Director Manning.. Unfortunately, you’re quite blind!”

“What?” He looked at his daughter Priscilla standing by the door.

“Priscilla, what did you do to make him so unhappy?”

“Dad, I...” Priscilla was very regretful. She thought that Conrad would never come to a place like this. And since that hospital assistant director had already left, she thought no one would see whatever she did to

Fia.

“Speak up!”

“I... When I was interviewing Ms. Manning, she and I got into some conflict, and then...”

“And then what?!” Assistant Director Manning’s heart was already trembling. He had spent a lot of effort to get her into the station. If Conrad found something that could be used against them, both of them would be in trouble.

“.....”

“Enough.” Conrad didn’t want to listen to Priscilla anymore. It made him feel disgusted.

Chapter 265

“I’m only going to say it once. If anything happens to my wife while she’s here, you and your daughter won’t be here for long!”

He left after that brutal warning.

When Assistant Director Manning came back to his senses, he gave Priscilla’s head a poke.

“Did you make some business transaction with your uncle?”

Priscilla shook her head pitifully and said, “No, I didn’t.”

“You heard him just now. Take good care of his wife. If something happens to her, I won’t be able to protect my own office!”

“I know.”

“You’re on the graveyard shift for the time being. Go and take a look if anything happens. Nothing can happen to her here!”

After Priscilla sent her dad away, there was a malicious glint in her eyes.

She simply had to make sure that she was safe here. She didn’t have to worry about it once she was out.

Not to mention that she had deleted the audio recording. She was worried Fia would tell Conrad about it just now, but she didn’t.

It seemed like Conrad didn’t care that much about her. He most likely worried about the child in her womb.

So she wouldn’t touch her openly. But she would still do whatever she needed to in the shadows.

Once her cousin became the madam of the Maxwells, the entire Manning household’s status in Gryphon would be greatly elevated. Then, that hospital assistant director would be in her hands, right?

The next day.

Jason brought breakfast early the next morning, but Priscilla stopped him.

“Our boss made sure that we must protect Mrs. Maxwell. She is not allowed to eat food from the outside.”

Jason’s expression turned dark. “What are you trying to do to her by not letting me see her?”

“You overthink too much, Mr. Evans. Mr. Maxwell came over last night. My dad is the assistant director here and he personally greeted him. He promised that nothing would happen to Mrs. Maxwell here.”

Priscilla looked at Jason and she could feel her heart beat faster.

She could forget about Conrad Maxwell, but this man was also pretty good. He was already the hospital assistant director of the best hospital in Gryphon. His parents’ background was a mystery, but there was

no doubt about their influence.

It would be great if she could marry a man like this!

“Mr. Maxwell’s family is very familiar with my dad, so we’ll naturally take good care of her. Don’t worry!”

Jason was silent for two seconds. “I want to see her.”

Only after seeing her would he be able to be assured.

“Fine. I’ll take you to the security room for a look. You can see everything inside Mrs. Maxwell’s room.”

“Okay.”

Priscilla led Jason to the security room. The screen on the desk was a video feed from Fia’s room.

She acted gently and activated the microphone. “You can talk through this, Mr. Evans. Mrs. Maxwell can hear you from here.”

Jason held the microphone and said, “Fia!”

He could see Fia raise her head and sit up from the bed, and then looked around confused from the

screen.

Jason felt better about things and said, "I'm in the station's security room. They said that I can't see you directly. I can only see if you're okay this way."

Fia smiled and gave him an OK sign.

Jason then asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Fia nodded with a gentle smile on her face. She didn't want Jason to worry about her.

"Are you lacking anything? Do you need me to get you anything?"

She smiled as she shook her head. Everything was fine.

Jason was about to say something else when Priscilla switched off the screen.

"What are you doing?!"

"Mr. Evans, as the case is still under investigation, we can't let you see her and disrupt our investigation." Priscilla acted business-like. "You've seen her. You're satisfied? Then, please leave."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 266

After sending Jason away, Priscilla switched off the security camera again and entered Fia's room.

She looked at how Fia sat there emotionlessly and remembered how she was smiling at the camera just

now.

They were both women. Of course, she knew what kind of feelings Fia had for Jason.

There were no feelings of man and woman between them. She didn't want to disturb him, so she kept on showing that everything was fine.

"Fia, I'm envious of you, but I also think you're very s*upid."

Fia looked at Priscilla coldly without saying anything.

“If I were you, I’d give up on any of that so-called dignity. I’ll use everything I can to reach my goal, and attack those who are in my way!” Priscilla then looked at Fia mockingly. “I really don’t know why there are people like you who see their dignity as higher than anything else. Can dignity help you survive?”

“People like us care about our conscience the most. If our conscience is corrupted, we’ll never have peace no matter how well we live,” Fia calmly said before looking away from Priscilla.

Priscilla held her hands tightly. “My cousin doesn’t look like she’s troubled by her thoughts!”

“Haha.” Fia let out a laugh. She didn’t want to explain to her what kind of person Esme was.

Some of them had already been very wicked since they were young. They were simply better at hiding those parts of them.

But their wickedness would eventually corrupt their hearts and make them rot. They didn’t care if they could ever live in peace.

“Let’s see if someone like you can go further in life or if someone like my cousin will do better!”

In the next three days, Priscilla would send Fia her meals. She no longer did anything to her.

Fia was at peace as she ate and slept well.

She didn’t beg Conrad and Jason for help. They were her trump card.

She believed that she could deal with this on her own.

Because of how forceful Conrad and Jason were being, the entire station was focused on investigating how Esme was injured. The attackers who were in prison were interrogated multiple times.

They were asked the same questions again and again, but they never changed their testimony.

The fourth day had passed.

Conrad and Jason become very anxious.

Conrad went to Esme's ward and told her parents to leave.

"Conrad?" Esme's right eye was injured, and it was covered with layers of gauze. She stared at Conrad with one eye like a cyclops.

She had a few bruises on her face. When Conrad arrived, he saw how the man with the scar on his face had dragged her face against the floor.

The scar had changed color and she looked like someone terrifying.

"Am I ugly right now?" Esme wanted to cry again as she covered her eyes.

Conrad then asked coldly, "The doctor said that it's best for you not to cry anymore!"

"I can't keep my right eye anymore. It doesn't matter whether I cry or not... I should just follow my heart instead!"

"If your eyes got infected, you won't even be able to protect your left eye!"

Esme sobbed and bit her lips.

"I know. I won't cry. I'll protect myself."

Conrad had been pushed by Hank and Beth. If they still couldn't find out what happened, the Mannings were going to officially file charges against Fia.

If that happened, just the evidence of her transferring money to them would be enough to send her to

prison.

"Esme. You and Fia are family. I hope that you can spare her."

"I... I never wanted to do anything to her. She had simply been overthinking things. Now that this has happened, even if I wanted to, my parents would never be willing to."

Conrad gripped the bed tightly as his eyes turned dark like thunderclouds.

"It's just a transfer record. There is no further evidence to show that she told them to kidnap you. If you're willing to make a statement, you can protect her."

Chapter 267

"Conrad!" Esme yelled out in sadness as she could feel the pain in her right eye.

"They personally said that she did it!"

"That's why I hope that you can prove that she didn't!"

Esme shook her head. "I don't want anything to happen to Fia, but it makes me sad to see how you're siding with her like this.

"Conrad... I don't have anything anymore. I lost my career, I lost my health, and I lost you. But Fia has everything! She has your love, your child, and Doctor Evans's love for her!"

"Enough!" Conrad could feel his fury rising again when he thought of Jason Evans.

"Conrad, you weren't like this in the past. Now that Fia has become like this, how can you tolerate her like this? She had committed a crime, so she must be punished."

"She must be very afraid after being left in the station for a few days. That's already enough punishment!" Conrad could feel himself losing control even though his breathing became heavy.

He didn't care if Fia did it or not. He only wanted to get her out.

Esme could see the worry in his eyes and felt the chill in her heart, but from the despair came hope.

This was the best time for her to offer a trade with him.

"It's not impossible for my parents to give up."

Conrad became spirited once more. "You know of a way?"

Esme frowned and then spoke as if it was difficult for her. “My parents have always been impressed with you. Even when we were still studying, they were already thinking about where to have our wedding, and how it should be.”

Conrad tightened his grip till his fingers turned white. There was resentment and rejection coming from deep inside of him.

“Conrad, I don’t want to drag you into this, but I’m just telling you what my parents want. You don’t have to be pressured. I may be injured, but I’m still fine. Even if Fia can’t prove her innocence, I believe that she won’t be in there for long.”

“Fine!” It felt like Conrad’s heart had been slashed open. How could he let that little girl be imprisoned?

Never!

Esme looked at Conrad in pleasant surprise.

“That means... you agree to it?!”

Conrad looked away, refusing to look at her again.

He knew that she was using this opportunity to blackmail him.

The Esme from his memories had already been spoiled, but he couldn’t wait too long. He needed to get Fia out of there first!

“Then I’ll give my parents a call. Tell them about it.”

Very quickly, Hank and Beth both returned to the ward Both of them looked at him expectantly.

Hank carefully asked, “Are you willing to make peace with Esme?”

Beth then said, “I knew it. I know that your love for each other is very strong. You finally understand. Everything that Esme had suffered for is worth it.”

“Fia comes out first,” Conrad said those words coldly.

Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, “Oh, Conrad. It’s not that I don’t trust you. It’s just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre- arranged.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, "Then what do you want?"

"Why don't we have an engagement first? We have to make this grand. We can't do it like how you did with Fia and didn't announce it to the outside world at all."

Beth's words once again stabbed into him.

When he got married to Fia, there was no wedding ceremony, no wedding dinner. They simply signed the

papers.

If he were to openly announce his engagement to Esme, he couldn't hide it from Fia.

With Fia's temper, she would never forgive him.

Once he did that, once Fia came out, their marriage was over.

Chapter 268

Beth looked at his expression and knew that she couldn't force him too much.

She then slowly said, "The case is going to be brought to court tomorrow. If you feel sorry for Fia, we can forget about it. We'll leave this to the law..."

"Fine. We'll announce the engagement tomorrow."

Esme let out a sigh of relief and looked at Beth gratefully. Then, she asked in a pretentious tone, "So.... What about Fia?"

"The entire Gryphon will know about your engagement tomorrow. Will the outside world think you're committing polygamy? That won't do well for all three of us."

"Maybe we can forget about this, Conrad? I believe that the law will prove Fia's innocence, won't it?"

"When the reporters ask about it, I'll tell them that Fia and I have already divorced!" Conrad left.

Esme let out a victorious smile.

'Fia... The day has finally come!'

"Don't be so happy yet, Esme. He still hasn't confirmed his divorce with Fia!" Beth said regretfully. "If I had known that he could be persuaded so easily, I would have told him to finalize the divorce today so that you can get engaged tomorrow."

"No need," Esme said with confidence. "With Fia's personality, as soon as she hears about my engagement with Conrad, she would want the divorce even if he is unwilling."

"Would she be that foolish?" Both Hank and Beth couldn't really believe it.

"Mom, dad. Both of you didn't stay with Fia for as long as I did. I know her. She would demand a divorce!"

Viciousness appeared on her face.

Even if she didn't want to, she would force her to divorce him!

The door was opened and Priscilla walked in with a strange expression on her face.

"Fia, Mr. Maxwell is here to see you."

Fia wanted to refuse but she could already hear those familiar footsteps.

"Get out!" Conrad gave Priscilla a cold glare.

"Fine. Call me if you need anything."

Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

for her.

Despite their great relationship when they were little, her cousin was going to completely ignore all that. What was the saying again? One must become brutal to be able to reach one's goal!

"Why are you here?" Fia looked at him coolly. "Don't you need to accompany her?"

Conrad didn't say anything and simply took a step forward to caress her.

"Fia, I won't let you go to jail."

Fia was stunned. At that moment, she could feel the love coming from his heart.

Was it affection?

Chapter 269

Fia violently brushed her lips that he had kissed. She should have hated it, but her heart beat faster and her face blushed.

She hated all of it!

How could she be so cheap after falling in love with someone?

What must she do to be able to live like a human?

"Conrad. You'll know tomorrow that you shouldn't have suspected me, that I'm innocent!"

In the evening, Jason took a woman wearing a mask to visit Fia.

Priscilla stopped them and so Jason made a call to the assistant director to tell Priscilla to let them in.

She let them in unwillingly while Priscilla guarded outside. "Hmph! So what if you visit them? She's going to be finished tomorrow."

"Fia!" When the woman entered the room, she removed her mask and ran toward Fia.

"Eileen," Fia said with a smile and held her hands. "How did things go?"

Eileen nodded and said, "I've already asked Kent to find all the necessary evidence. Once the court starts tomorrow, we can then present all the evidence to the judge. That'll show them!"

Fia smiled and said, "Thank you, Eileen."

“Don’t thank me. It’s all thanks to Jason!” Eileen looked at Jason, pleased. “Because there are just too many things involved, Kent almost refused to help. Luckily, when I went over again, I saw Jason. They grew up together. Thanks to his help, Kent agreed to help!”

Fia looked at Jason gently and didn’t know what else to say.

She had thanked him so many times but she had never repaid him with anything.

Jason said with a smile, “If you really want to thank me, just wait until everything is revealed tomorrow. You can then treat us to a meal.”

“Of course. I can even treat you to meals for a whole month.”

“If possible, once you’re healthy, I want to eat something you cooked yourself.”

Fia was stunned and she almost couldn’t hold herself back after seeing how deep the love in Jason’s

eyes was.

Eileen saw everything in those eyes and laughed. “You should look forward to it, Jason! Fia’s very skilled in cooking! She can cook multiple types of cuisine!”

“Really?” Jason looked at Fia expectantly.

Fia looked away from those eyes and said, “Then you’ll have to wait. I have to give birth to my baby first.”

“I can wait,” Jason said earnestly. “I’ll hold your child later. Let me have a taste of what it feels like to be at dad.”

His words instantly negated the worry and awkwardness Fia was feeling.

“Sure! You can be my baby’s godfather, and Eileen will be the baby’s godmother!”

Eileen let out a laugh. “Of course! Let’s spoil your baby together!”

The three of them were all in a good mood, believing that after tomorrow, the truth would be revealed.

Esme's viciousness would be completely revealed in the daylight. She wondered if Conrad could still feel sorry for her.

And everyone that framed Fia would be punished.

After chatting for a while, they all decided to leave and meet each other at court.

However, they didn't know that something worse was waiting for them tomorrow.

That night, Fia felt that she had the best sleep ever.

She wanted to rest well so that tomorrow, she could go to battle in her best shape.

Six in the morning.

She hadn't even woken up from her sleep when the door was opened and Priscilla banged at the door

with her baton.

"You can leave now, Fia!"

"What?" Fia looked confused. She looked out of the window. It was only daybreak. Didn't they say they would take her to the court tomorrow at eight?

Priscilla gave Fia's phone back to her and said, "I said you can leave. That means you can leave.

"Now that you can leave, I'm finally free too. I don't have to worry about getting into trouble with Conrad and Mr. Evans in case you die here!"

"Aren't we supposed to go to court?" Fia asked confusingly.

Chapter 270

"Ha." Priscilla let out a sneer. "My uncle and aunt no longer want to pursue the case. Aren't you happy?"

"How's that possible?" It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

“I don’t have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!”

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

“Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I’ll be the one they’re going to blame later.”

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.”

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn’t in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn’t returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half–past six. Eileen hadn’t woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone’s buzzing. When she saw Fia’s texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. “Fia, head over first. I’ll go there right now. See you later!”

“Sure.” Fia’s worry began to calm down because of Eileen’s call.

The driver began to talk with her again. “Why are you going to the court?”

Fia glanced at the middle–aged man driving the car.

“For a court case.”

“Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 263

Chapter 263

“The reason I became friends with you is because I like you as a person, not because of your family background.”

When Jason heard the word “friend” in her mouth, Jason’s heart turned cold.

What he wanted was, in the end, just his own desire.

“Fia, this friend of yours won’t disappoint you.”

“I believe you! You’re a very good person!” Fia cracked a smile. “A very good big brother.”

Jason’s eyes shifted for a while and nodded. “Rest well, then. You can’t stay here for long. I’ll visit your again tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

After Jason left, he looked at the officer that was on duty and told him that Fia hadn’t eaten.

Just then, Priscilla came back, her takeaway from the restaurant in hand. When she heard them talking,

she ran over.

“I’m so sorry, sir. I’ll bring the food over now. I got caught in a bad traffic jam.”

A shadow hung over Jason’s handsome face.

“Are you the one watching over Fia?”

“Yes.” Priscilla looked at Jason timidly. He was tall and handsome, no worse than Conrad Maxwell.

She wondered just how lucky she was! She was already married yet such a good man was waiting for her!

“If I notice that she hasn’t eaten again when I come tomorrow, I’ll lodge a complaint!”

Priscilla frowned and said, “You can’t just accuse me like that.”

The officer on duty also tried to help her. “There must be a misunderstanding, right? Officer Manning is known to be just, brave, and kind in our station. She wouldn’t mistreat a suspect like that.”

“Don’t waste my time!” Jason turned away and left, and didn’t want to waste any more of his time.

Priscilla gritted her teeth before purposely telling her colleague on duty loudly to bring the dinner to Fia and ran up to Jason.

“Excuse me, but are you Gryphonheart Hospital’s assistant director?”

Jason was stunned. No one knew about this other than the director himself.

Priscilla was sure about it when she saw his stunned expression after she reached him.

“My dad told me about you, so that’s how I know about it. I’m sorry for telling you. All I want you to know is that I’m not like what you think.”

Jason didn’t say anything as his expression remained cold.

Priscilla looked at Jason’s handsome face and could feel her heart beating quickly.

“Seeing that your dad knows my dad, I’ll take good care of Mrs. Maxwell.”

“I don’t need you to take special care of her. I’m just hoping that you won’t start anything.” Jason’s eyes looked at Priscilla’s tag. “Officer Manning... Since you’re related to Esme, you should be an example. If anything were to happen to Fia, I can suspect that you’re behind them all!”

Priscilla looked at Jason In shock and was impressed by his observation.

Jason gave Priscilla a cold look before getting back into his car. He shot past Priscilla as he drove away, leaving her with nothing but dust.

Cough! Priscilla fanned the smoke from her face as she looked at Jason passionately.

She mumbled to herself with a charmed expression on her face. “So handsome... So bright... He’s more. attractive than Conrad...”

Compared to the cold and distant Conrad Maxwell, she liked someone like Jason Evans better.

When she got back to the station, she played with the security camera in Fia’s room before going in.

She looked at the takeaway on the table that her colleague had left. “Why aren’t you eating?”

“I’ve already eaten.” Fia lay on the bed by the side. When she heard Priscilla’s voice, she didn’t even want to look at her.

“That hospital assistant director sent you food?”

H

Was she talking about Jason?

When did he become the hospital assistant director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

“Let’s make a trade, Fia.”

She suddenly didn’t want to say anything.

Just why were all the people from the Manning household like that?

“If you can promise me one small thing, I can take better care of you when you’re here. I’ll even find your audio record for you.”

When Fia didn’t say anything, Priscilla walked over to her bed and placed her hand on her shoulder.

“What do you think?”

“Nothing.” Fia moved Priscilla’s hand away. “You should just work on keeping the things that your uncle promised you.”

Chapter 264

“Know your place!”

Priscilla could feel her chest thumping and she instantly dragged Fia by the hair, wanting to drag her down from the bed!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind her. “What are you doing?!”

A raging flame burst forth toward Priscilla and she let go in fear, but she was already kicked away by the man and was slammed into the wall.’

“How dare you commit police brutality to my wife!” Conrad tightened his fists, wishing that he could shred Priscilla into pieces.

If he didn’t suddenly come back after leaving, he would never have seen this.

Since Fia was still angry at him, she would never tell him.

Priscilla massaged the spot where she was kicked in her chest, and the anger on her face disappeared

when she saw who it was.

“Con... Conrad?!”

Conrad didn’t even give her a look and simply looked at Fia.

“How are you feeling? Are you hurt somewhere?”

Fia was really feeling sleepy. She only wanted to go to sleep. But after Priscilla pulled her hair, she was in so much pain that she no longer felt sleepy.

She sat up and had her back against the wall and looked at Conrad c*olly.

“Didn’t you leave?”

“Why are you here again? What kind of evidence do you want from me again?”

Conrad gulped. “Can’t we speak properly for once?”

“That’s Esme’s cousin.” Fia gave Priscilla a glance. “I wonder if you still remember.”

“I don’t!” Conrad stared at Priscilla coldly. He really didn’t have any memory of her.

Priscilla felt embarrassed. She even liked him when she was younger... But he didn’t even know who she

was.

“It’s okay if you don’t know her, as long as she knows you,” Fia said mockingly. “You saw how she was treating me as a member of the Manning household. Do you still think that Esme’s pure and innocent?”

Conrad knew what she meant. She was telling him the reason that the officer treated her like this was because she was ordered to by Esme.

“Don’t believe me?” Fia sneered. “True. You’ll only believe Esme.”

“Fia, stay here for a few more days. Once I’ve completed the investigation, I’ll take you home.”

Conrad felt like this was not the time to discuss what kind of a person Esme was. He only wanted to be done with this and take her home.

“Fine. I shouldn’t have discussed this with you.” Fia lay back down on the bed. “I want to go back to bed. Leave.”

Priscilla carefully said, “Let’s go then, Conrad.”

She didn’t even dare to be angry at him after getting kicked. He was just too powerful. She couldn’t go against him.

Conrad glared at Priscilla coldly when a middle-aged man greeted them after they went outside.

“I told you, right? Mr. Maxwell? Your wife will be alright! I already told Priscilla to take good care of her!”

“Take good care of her?” Conrad looked at him coldly. “You’re a good boss, Assistant Director Manning.. Unfortunately, you’re quite blind!”

“What?” He looked at his daughter Priscilla standing by the door.

“Priscilla, what did you do to make him so unhappy?”

“Dad, I...” Priscilla was very regretful. She thought that Conrad would never come to a place like this. And since that hospital assistant director had already left, she thought no one would see whatever she did to

Fia.

“Speak up!”

“I... When I was interviewing Ms. Manning, she and I got into some conflict, and then...”

“And then what?!” Assistant Director Manning’s heart was already trembling. He had spent a lot of effort to get her into the station. If Conrad found something that could be used against them, both of them would be in trouble.

“... ..”

“Enough.” Conrad didn’t want to listen to Priscilla anymore. It made him feel disgusted.

Chapter 265

“I’m only going to say it once. If anything happens to my wife while she’s here, you and your daughter won’t be here for long!”

He left after that brutal warning.

When Assistant Director Manning came back to his senses, he gave Priscilla’s head a poke.

“Did you make some business transaction with your uncle?”

Priscilla shook her head pitifully and said, “No, I didn’t.”

“You heard him just now. Take good care of his wife. If something happens to her, I won’t be able to protect my own office!”

“I know.”

“You’re on the graveyard shift for the time being. Go and take a look if anything happens. Nothing can happen to her here!”

After Priscilla sent her dad away, there was a malicious glint in her eyes.

She simply had to make sure that she was safe here. She didn’t have to worry about it once she was out.

Not to mention that she had deleted the audio recording. She was worried Fia would tell Conrad about it just now, but she didn’t.

It seemed like Conrad didn’t care that much about her. He most likely worried about the child in her womb.

So she wouldn’t touch her openly. But she would still do whatever she needed to in the shadows.

Once her cousin became the madam of the Maxwells, the entire Manning household’s status in Gryphon would be greatly elevated. Then, that hospital assistant director would be in her hands, right?

The next day.

Jason brought breakfast early the next morning, but Priscilla stopped him.

“Our boss made sure that we must protect Mrs. Maxwell. She is not allowed to eat food from the outside.”

Jason’s expression turned dark. “What are you trying to do to her by not letting me see her?”

“You overthink too much, Mr. Evans. Mr. Maxwell came over last night. My dad is the assistant director here and he personally greeted him. He promised that nothing would happen to Mrs. Maxwell here.”

Priscilla looked at Jason and she could feel her heart beat faster.

She could forget about Conrad Maxwell, but this man was also pretty good. He was already the hospital assistant director of the best hospital in Gryphon. His parents' background was a mystery, but there was

no doubt about their influence.

It would be great if she could marry a man like this!

"Mr. Maxwell's family is very familiar with my dad, so we'll naturally take good care of her. Don't worry!"

Jason was silent for two seconds. "I want to see her."

Only after seeing her would he be able to be assured.

"Fine. I'll take you to the security room for a look. You can see everything inside Mrs. Maxwell's room."

"Okay."

Priscilla led Jason to the security room. The screen on the desk was a video feed from Fia's room.

She acted gently and activated the microphone. "You can talk through this, Mr. Evans. Mrs. Maxwell can hear you from here."

Jason held the microphone and said, "Fia!"

He could see Fia raise her head and sit up from the bed, and then looked around confused from the

screen.

Jason felt better about things and said, "I'm in the station's security room. They said that I can't see you directly. I can only see if you're okay this way."

Fia smiled and gave him an OK sign.

Jason then asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Fia nodded with a gentle smile on her face. She didn't want Jason to worry about her.

“Are you lacking anything? Do you need me to get you anything?”

She smiled as she shook her head. Everything was fine.

Jason was about to say something else when Priscilla switched off the screen.

“What are you doing?!”

“Mr. Evans, as the case is still under investigation, we can’t let you see her and disrupt our investigation.” Priscilla acted business–like. “You’ve seen her. You’re satisfied? Then, please leave.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 266

After sending Jason away, Priscilla switched off the security camera again and entered Fia’s room.

She looked at how Fia sat there emotionlessly and remembered how she was smiling at the camera just

now.

They were both women. Of course, she knew what kind of feelings Fia had for Jason.

There were no feelings of man and woman between them. She didn’t want to disturb him, so she kept on showing that everything was fine.

“Fia, I’m envious of you, but I also think you’re very s*upid.”

Fia looked at Priscilla coldly without saying anything.

“If I were you, I’d give up on any of that so–called dignity. I’ll use everything I can to reach my goal, and attack those who are in my way!” Priscilla then looked at Fia mockingly. “I really don’t know why there are people like you who see their dignity as higher than anything else. Can dignity help you survive?”

“People like us care about our conscience the most. If our conscience is corrupted, we’ll never have peace no matter how well we live,” Fia calmly said before looking away from Priscilla.

Priscilla held her hands tightly. “My cousin doesn’t look like she’s troubled by her thoughts!”

“Haha.” Fia let out a laugh. She didn’t want to explain to her what kind of person Esme was.

Some of them had already been very wicked since they were young. They were simply better at hiding those parts of them.

But their wickedness would eventually corrupt their hearts and make them rot. They didn’t care if they could ever live in peace.

“Let’s see if someone like you can go further in life or if someone like my cousin will do better!”

In the next three days, Priscilla would send Fia her meals. She no longer did anything to her.

Fia was at peace as she ate and slept well.

She didn’t beg Conrad and Jason for help. They were her trump card.

She believed that she could deal with this on her own.

Because of how forceful Conrad and Jason were being, the entire station was focused on investigating how Esme was injured. The attackers who were in prison were interrogated multiple times.

They were asked the same questions again and again, but they never changed their testimony.

The fourth day had passed.

Conrad and Jason become very anxious.

Conrad went to Esme’s ward and told her parents to leave.

“Conrad?” Esme’s right eye was injured, and it was covered with layers of gauze. She stared at Conrad with one eye like a cyclops.

She had a few bruises on her face. When Conrad arrived, he saw how the man with the scar on his face. had dragged her face against the floor.

The scar had changed color and she looked like someone terrifying.

“Am I ugly right now?” Esme wanted to cry again as she covered her eyes.

Conrad then asked coldly, “The doctor said that it’s best for you not to cry anymore!”

“I can’t keep my right eye anymore. It doesn’t matter whether I cry or not... I should just follow my heart instead!”

“If your eyes got infected, you won’t even be able to protect your left eye!”

Esme sobbed and bit her lips.

“I know. I won’t cry. I’ll protect myself.”

Conrad had been pushed by Hank and Beth. If they still couldn’t find out what happened, the Mannings were going to officially file charges against Fia.

If that happened, just the evidence of her transferring money to them would be enough to send her to

prison.

“Esme. You and Fia are family. I hope that you can spare her.”

“I... I never wanted to do anything to her. She had simply been overthinking things. Now that this has happened, even if I wanted to, my parents would never be willing to.”

Conrad gripped the bed tightly as his eyes turned dark like thunderclouds.

“It’s just a transfer record. There is no further evidence to show that she told them to kidnap you. If you’re willing to make a statement, you can protect her.”

Chapter 267

“Conrad!” Esme yelled out in sadness as she could feel the pain in her right eye.

“They personally said that she did it!”

“That’s why I hope that you can prove that she didn’t!”

Esme shook her head. "I don't want anything to happen to Fia, but it makes me sad to see how you're siding with her like this.

"Conrad... I don't have anything anymore. I lost my career, I lost my health, and I lost you. But Fia has everything! She has your love, your child, and Doctor Evans's love for her!"

"Enough!" Conrad could feel his fury rising again when he thought of Jason Evans.

"Conrad, you weren't like this in the past. Now that Fia has become like this, how can you tolerate her like this? She had committed a crime, so she must be punished."

"She must be very afraid after being left in the station for a few days. That's already enough punishment!" Conrad could feel himself losing control even though his breathing became heavy.

He didn't care if Fia did it or not. He only wanted to get her out.

Esme could see the worry in his eyes and felt the chill in her heart, but from the despair came hope.

This was the best time for her to offer a trade with him.

"It's not impossible for my parents to give up."

Conrad became spirited once more. "You know of a way?"

Esme frowned and then spoke as if it was difficult for her. "My parents have always been impressed with you. Even when we were still studying, they were already thinking about where to have our wedding, and how it should be."

Conrad tightened his grip till his fingers turned white. There was resentment and rejection coming from deep inside of him.

"Conrad, I don't want to drag you into this, but I'm just telling you what my parents want. You don't have to be pressured. I may be injured, but I'm still fine. Even if Fia can't prove her innocence, I believe that she won't be in there for long."

"Fine!" It felt like Conrad's heart had been slashed open. How could he let that little girl be imprisoned?

Never!

Esme looked at Conrad in pleasant surprise.

“That means... you agree to it?!”

Conrad looked away, refusing to look at her again.

He knew that she was using this opportunity to blackmail him.

The Esme from his memories had already been spoiled, but he couldn't wait too long. He needed to get Fia out of there first!

“Then I'll give my parents a call. Tell them about it.”

Very quickly, Hank and Beth both returned to the ward. Both of them looked at him expectantly.

Hank carefully asked, “Are you willing to make peace with Esme?”

Beth then said, “I knew it. I know that your love for each other is very strong. You finally understand. Everything that Esme had suffered for is worth it.”

“Fia comes out first,” Conrad said those words coldly.

Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, “Oh, Conrad. It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre-arranged.”

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, “Then what do you want?”

“Why don't we have an engagement first? We have to make this grand. We can't do it like how you did with Fia and didn't announce it to the outside world at all.”

Beth's words once again stabbed into him.

When he got married to Fia, there was no wedding ceremony, no wedding dinner. They simply signed the

papers.

If he were to openly announce his engagement to Esme, he couldn't hide it from Fia.

With Fia's temper, she would never forgive him.

Once he did that, once Fia came out, their marriage was over.

Chapter 268

Beth looked at his expression and knew that she couldn't force him too much.

She then slowly said, "The case is going to be brought to court tomorrow. If you feel sorry for Fia, we can forget about it. We'll leave this to the law..."

"Fine. We'll announce the engagement tomorrow."

Esme let out a sigh of relief and looked at Beth gratefully. Then, she asked in a pretentious tone, "So.... What about Fia?"

"The entire Gryphon will know about your engagement tomorrow. Will the outside world think you're committing polygamy? That won't do well for all three of us."

"Maybe we can forget about this, Conrad? I believe that the law will prove Fia's innocence, won't it?"

"When the reporters ask about it, I'll tell them that Fia and I have already divorced!" Conrad left.

Esme let out a victorious smile.

'Fia... The day has finally come!'

"Don't be so happy yet, Esme. He still hasn't confirmed his divorce with Fia!" Beth said regretfully. "If I had known that he could be persuaded so easily, I would have told him to finalize the divorce today so that you can get engaged tomorrow."

"No need," Esme said with confidence. "With Fia's personality, as soon as she hears about my engagement with Conrad, she would want the divorce even if he is unwilling."

"Would she be that foolish?" Both Hank and Beth couldn't really believe it.

“Mom, dad. Both of you didn’t stay with Fia for as long as I did. I know her. She would demand a divorce!”

Viciousness appeared on her face.

Even if she didn’t want to, she would force her to divorce him!

The door was opened and Priscilla walked in with a strange expression on her face.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell is here to see you.”

Fia wanted to refuse but she could already hear those familiar footsteps.

“Get out!” Conrad gave Priscilla a cold glare.

“Fine. Call me if you need anything.”

Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

for her.

Despite their great relationship when they were little, her cousin was going to completely ignore all that. What was the saying again? One must become brutal to be able to reach one’s goal!

“Why are you here?” Fia looked at him coolly. “Don’t you need to accompany her?”

Conrad didn’t say anything and simply took a step forward to caress her.

“Fia, I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia was stunned. At that moment, she could feel the love coming from his heart.

Was it affection?

Chapter 269

Fia violently brushed her lips that he had kissed. She should have hated it, but her heart beat faster and her face blushed.

She hated all of it!

How could she be so cheap after falling in love with someone?

What must she do to be able to live like a human?

“Conrad. You’ll know tomorrow that you shouldn’t have suspected me, that I’m innocent!”

In the evening, Jason took a woman wearing a mask to visit Fia.

Priscilla stopped them and so Jason made a call to the assistant director to tell Priscilla to let them in.

She let them in unwillingly while Priscilla guarded outside. “Hmph! So what if you visit them? She’s going to be finished tomorrow.”

“Fia!” When the woman entered the room, she removed her mask and ran toward Fia.

“Eileen,” Fia said with a smile and held her hands. “How did things go?”

Eileen nodded and said, “I’ve already asked Kent to find all the necessary evidence. Once the court starts tomorrow, we can then present all the evidence to the judge. That’ll show them!”

Fia smiled and said, “Thank you, Eileen.”

“Don’t thank me. It’s all thanks to Jason!” Eileen looked at Jason, pleased. “Because there are just too many things involved, Kent almost refused to help. Luckily, when I went over again, I saw Jason. They grew up together. Thanks to his help, Kent agreed to help!”

Fia looked at Jason gently and didn’t know what else to say.

She had thanked him so many times but she had never repaid him with anything.

Jason said with a smile, “If you really want to thank me, just wait until everything is revealed tomorrow. You can then treat us to a meal.”

“Of course. I can even treat you to meals for a whole month.”

“If possible, once you’re healthy, I want to eat something you cooked yourself.”

Fia was stunned and she almost couldn’t hold herself back after seeing how deep the love in Jason’s

eyes was.

Eileen saw everything in those eyes and laughed. “You should look forward to it, Jason! Fia’s very skilled in cooking! She can cook multiple types of cuisine!”

“Really?” Jason looked at Fia expectantly.

Fia looked away from those eyes and said, “Then you’ll have to wait. I have to give birth to my baby first.”

“I can wait,” Jason said earnestly. “I’ll hold your child later. Let me have a taste of what it feels like to be at dad.”

His words instantly negated the worry and awkwardness Fia was feeling.

“Sure! You can be my baby’s godfather, and Eileen will be the baby’s godmother!”

Eileen let out a laugh. “Of course! Let’s spoil your baby together!”

The three of them were all in a good mood, believing that after tomorrow, the truth would be revealed.

Esme’s viciousness would be completely revealed in the daylight. She wondered if Conrad could still feel sorry for her.

And everyone that framed Fia would be punished.

After chatting for a while, they all decided to leave and meet each other at court.

However, they didn’t know that something worse was waiting for them tomorrow.

That night, Fia felt that she had the best sleep ever.

She wanted to rest well so that tomorrow, she could go to battle in her best shape.

Six in the morning.

She hadn't even woken up from her sleep when the door was opened and Priscilla banged at the door

with her baton.

"You can leave now, Fia!"

"What?" Fia looked confused. She looked out of the window. It was only daybreak. Didn't they say they would take her to the court tomorrow at eight?

Priscilla gave Fia's phone back to her and said, "I said you can leave. That means you can leave.

"Now that you can leave, I'm finally free too. I don't have to worry about getting into trouble with Conrad and Mr. Evans in case you die here!"

"Aren't we supposed to go to court?" Fia asked confusingly.

Chapter 270

"Ha." Priscilla let out a sneer. "My uncle and aunt no longer want to pursue the case. Aren't you happy?"

"How's that possible?" It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

"I don't have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!"

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

"Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I'll be the one they're going to blame later."

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.’”

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn't in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn't returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half-past six. Eileen hadn't woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone's buzzing. When she saw Fia's texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. “Fia, head over first. I'll go there right now. See you later!”

“Sure.” Fia's worry began to calm down because of Eileen's call.

The driver began to talk with her again. “Why are you going to the court?”

Fia glanced at the middle-aged man driving the car.

“For a court case.”

“Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 264

Chapter 264

“Know your place!”

Priscilla could feel her chest thumping and she instantly dragged Fia by the hair, wanting to drag her down from the bed!

Suddenly, there was a loud bang from behind her. "What are you doing?!"

A raging flame burst forth toward Priscilla and she let go in fear, but she was already kicked away by the man and was slammed into the wall.'

"How dare you commit police brutality to my wife!" Conrad tightened his fists, wishing that he could shred Priscilla into pieces.

If he didn't suddenly come back after leaving, he would never have seen this.

Since Fia was still angry at him, she would never tell him.

Priscilla massaged the spot where she was kicked in her chest, and the anger on her face disappeared

when she saw who it was.

"Con... Conrad?!"

Conrad didn't even give her a look and simply looked at Fia.

"How are you feeling? Are you hurt somewhere?"

Fia was really feeling sleepy. She only wanted to go to sleep. But after Priscilla pulled her hair, she was in so much pain that she no longer felt sleepy.

She sat up and had her back against the wall and looked at Conrad c*olly.

"Didn't you leave?"

"Why are you here again? What kind of evidence do you want from me again?"

Conrad gulped. "Can't we speak properly for once?"

"That's Esme's cousin." Fia gave Priscilla a glance. "I wonder if you still remember."

“I don’t!” Conrad stared at Priscilla coldly. He really didn’t have any memory of her.

Priscilla felt embarrassed. She even liked him when she was younger... But he didn’t even know who she

was.

“It’s okay if you don’t know her, as long as she knows you,” Fia said mockingly. “You saw how she was treating me as a member of the Manning household. Do you still think that Esme’s pure and innocent?”

Conrad knew what she meant. She was telling him the reason that the officer treated her like this was because she was ordered to by Esme.

“Don’t believe me?” Fia sneered. “True. You’ll only believe Esme.”

“Fia, stay here for a few more days. Once I’ve completed the investigation, I’ll take you home.”

Conrad felt like this was not the time to discuss what kind of a person Esme was. He only wanted to be done with this and take her home.

“Fine. I shouldn’t have discussed this with you.” Fia lay back down on the bed. “I want to go back to bed. Leave.”

Priscilla carefully said, “Let’s go then, Conrad.”

She didn’t even dare to be angry at him after getting kicked. He was just too powerful. She couldn’t go against him.

Conrad glared at Priscilla coldly when a middle-aged man greeted them after they went outside.

“I told you, right? Mr. Maxwell? Your wife will be alright! I already told Priscilla to take good care of her!”

“Take good care of her?” Conrad looked at him coldly. “You’re a good boss, Assistant Director Manning.. Unfortunately, you’re quite blind!”

“What?” He looked at his daughter Priscilla standing by the door.

“Priscilla, what did you do to make him so unhappy?”

“Dad, I...” Priscilla was very regretful. She thought that Conrad would never come to a place like this. And since that hospital assistant director had already left, she thought no one would see whatever she did to

Fia.

“Speak up!”

“I... When I was interviewing Ms. Manning, she and I got into some conflict, and then...”

“And then what?!” Assistant Director Manning’s heart was already trembling. He had spent a lot of effort to get her into the station. If Conrad found something that could be used against them, both of them would be in trouble.

“... ..”

“Enough.” Conrad didn’t want to listen to Priscilla anymore. It made him feel disgusted.

Chapter 265

“I’m only going to say it once. If anything happens to my wife while she’s here, you and your daughter won’t be here for long!”

He left after that brutal warning.

When Assistant Director Manning came back to his senses, he gave Priscilla’s head a poke.

“Did you make some business transaction with your uncle?”

Priscilla shook her head pitifully and said, “No, I didn’t.”

“You heard him just now. Take good care of his wife. If something happens to her, I won’t be able to protect my own office!”

“I know.”

“You’re on the graveyard shift for the time being. Go and take a look if anything happens. Nothing can happen to her here!”

After Priscilla sent her dad away, there was a malicious glint in her eyes.

She simply had to make sure that she was safe here. She didn't have to worry about it once she was out.

Not to mention that she had deleted the audio recording. She was worried Fia would tell Conrad about it just now, but she didn't.

It seemed like Conrad didn't care that much about her. He most likely worried about the child in her womb.

So she wouldn't touch her openly. But she would still do whatever she needed to in the shadows.

Once her cousin became the madam of the Maxwells, the entire Manning household's status in Gryphon would be greatly elevated. Then, that hospital assistant director would be in her hands, right?

The next day.

Jason brought breakfast early the next morning, but Priscilla stopped him.

"Our boss made sure that we must protect Mrs. Maxwell. She is not allowed to eat food from the outside."

Jason's expression turned dark. "What are you trying to do to her by not letting me see her?"

"You overthink too much, Mr. Evans. Mr. Maxwell came over last night. My dad is the assistant director here and he personally greeted him. He promised that nothing would happen to Mrs. Maxwell here."

Priscilla looked at Jason and she could feel her heart beat faster.

She could forget about Conrad Maxwell, but this man was also pretty good. He was already the hospital assistant director of the best hospital in Gryphon. His parents' background was a mystery, but there was

no doubt about their influence.

It would be great if she could marry a man like this!

"Mr. Maxwell's family is very familiar with my dad, so we'll naturally take good care of her. Don't worry!"

Jason was silent for two seconds. "I want to see her."

Only after seeing her would he be able to be assured.

"Fine. I'll take you to the security room for a look. You can see everything inside Mrs. Maxwell's room."

"Okay."

Priscilla led Jason to the security room. The screen on the desk was a video feed from Fia's room.

She acted gently and activated the microphone. "You can talk through this, Mr. Evans. Mrs. Maxwell can hear you from here."

Jason held the microphone and said, "Fia!"

He could see Fia raise her head and sit up from the bed, and then looked around confused from the

screen.

Jason felt better about things and said, "I'm in the station's security room. They said that I can't see you directly. I can only see if you're okay this way."

Fia smiled and gave him an OK sign.

Jason then asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Fia nodded with a gentle smile on her face. She didn't want Jason to worry about her.

"Are you lacking anything? Do you need me to get you anything?"

She smiled as she shook her head. Everything was fine.

Jason was about to say something else when Priscilla switched off the screen.

"What are you doing?!"

"Mr. Evans, as the case is still under investigation, we can't let you see her and disrupt our investigation." Priscilla acted business-like. "You've seen her. You're satisfied? Then, please leave."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 266

After sending Jason away, Priscilla switched off the security camera again and entered Fia's room.

She looked at how Fia sat there emotionlessly and remembered how she was smiling at the camera just

now.

They were both women. Of course, she knew what kind of feelings Fia had for Jason.

There were no feelings of man and woman between them. She didn't want to disturb him, so she kept on showing that everything was fine.

"Fia, I'm envious of you, but I also think you're very s*upid."

Fia looked at Priscilla coldly without saying anything.

"If I were you, I'd give up on any of that so-called dignity. I'll use everything I can to reach my goal, and attack those who are in my way!" Priscilla then looked at Fia mockingly. "I really don't know why there are people like you who see their dignity as higher than anything else. Can dignity help you survive?"

"People like us care about our conscience the most. If our conscience is corrupted, we'll never have peace no matter how well we live," Fia calmly said before looking away from Priscilla.

Priscilla held her hands tightly. "My cousin doesn't look like she's troubled by her thoughts!"

"Haha." Fia let out a laugh. She didn't want to explain to her what kind of person Esme was.

Some of them had already been very wicked since they were young. They were simply better at hiding those parts of them.

But their wickedness would eventually corrupt their hearts and make them rot. They didn't care if they could ever live in peace.

“Let’s see if someone like you can go further in life or if someone like my cousin will do better!”

In the next three days, Priscilla would send Fia her meals. She no longer did anything to her.

Fia was at peace as she ate and slept well.

She didn’t beg Conrad and Jason for help. They were her trump card.

She believed that she could deal with this on her own.

Because of how forceful Conrad and Jason were being, the entire station was focused on investigating how Esme was injured. The attackers who were in prison were interrogated multiple times.

They were asked the same questions again and again, but they never changed their testimony.

The fourth day had passed.

Conrad and Jason become very anxious.

Conrad went to Esme’s ward and told her parents to leave.

“Conrad?” Esme’s right eye was injured, and it was covered with layers of gauze. She stared at Conrad with one eye like a cyclops.

She had a few bruises on her face. When Conrad arrived, he saw how the man with the scar on his face. had dragged her face against the floor.

The scar had changed color and she looked like someone terrifying.

“Am I ugly right now?” Esme wanted to cry again as she covered her eyes.

Conrad then asked coldly, “The doctor said that it’s best for you not to cry anymore!”

“I can’t keep my right eye anymore. It doesn’t matter whether I cry or not... I should just follow my heart instead!”

“If your eyes got infected, you won’t even be able to protect your left eye!”

Esme sobbed and bit her lips.

“I know. I won’t cry. I’ll protect myself.”

Conrad had been pushed by Hank and Beth. If they still couldn’t find out what happened, the Mannings were going to officially file charges against Fia.

If that happened, just the evidence of her transferring money to them would be enough to send her to

prison.

“Esme. You and Fia are family. I hope that you can spare her.”

“I... I never wanted to do anything to her. She had simply been overthinking things. Now that this has happened, even if I wanted to, my parents would never be willing to.”

Conrad gripped the bed tightly as his eyes turned dark like thunderclouds.

“It’s just a transfer record. There is no further evidence to show that she told them to kidnap you. If you’re willing to make a statement, you can protect her.”

Chapter 267

“Conrad!” Esme yelled out in sadness as she could feel the pain in her right eye.

“They personally said that she did it!”

“That’s why I hope that you can prove that she didn’t!”

Esme shook her head. “I don’t want anything to happen to Fia, but it makes me sad to see how you’re siding with her like this.

“Conrad... I don’t have anything anymore. I lost my career, I lost my health, and I lost you. But Fia has everything! She has your love, your child, and Doctor Evans’s love for her!”

“Enough!” Conrad could feel his fury rising again when he thought of Jason Evans.

“Conrad, you weren’t like this in the past. Now that Fia has become like this, how can you tolerate her like this? She had committed a crime, so she must be punished.”

“She must be very afraid after being left in the station for a few days. That’s already enough punishment!” Conrad could feel himself losing control even though his breathing became heavy.

He didn’t care if Fia did it or not. He only wanted to get her out.

Esme could see the worry in his eyes and felt the chill in her heart, but from the despair came hope.

This was the best time for her to offer a trade with him.

“It’s not impossible for my parents to give up.”

Conrad became spirited once more. “You know of a way?”

Esme frowned and then spoke as if it was difficult for her. “My parents have always been impressed with you. Even when we were still studying, they were already thinking about where to have our wedding, and how it should be.”

Conrad tightened his grip till his fingers turned white. There was resentment and rejection coming from deep inside of him.

“Conrad, I don’t want to drag you into this, but I’m just telling you what my parents want. You don’t have to be pressured. I may be injured, but I’m still fine. Even if Fia can’t prove her innocence, I believe that she won’t be in there for long.”

“Fine!” It felt like Conrad’s heart had been slashed open. How could he let that little girl be imprisoned?

Never!

Esme looked at Conrad in pleasant surprise.

“That means... you agree to it?!”

Conrad looked away, refusing to look at her again.

He knew that she was using this opportunity to blackmail him.

The Esme from his memories had already been spoiled, but he couldn't wait too long. He needed to get Fia out of there first!

"Then I'll give my parents a call. Tell them about it."

Very quickly, Hank and Beth both returned to the ward. Both of them looked at him expectantly.

Hank carefully asked, "Are you willing to make peace with Esme?"

Beth then said, "I knew it. I know that your love for each other is very strong. You finally understand. Everything that Esme had suffered for is worth it."

"Fia comes out first," Conrad said those words coldly.

Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, "Oh, Conrad. It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre-arranged."

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, "Then what do you want?"

"Why don't we have an engagement first? We have to make this grand. We can't do it like how you did with Fia and didn't announce it to the outside world at all."

Beth's words once again stabbed into him.

When he got married to Fia, there was no wedding ceremony, no wedding dinner. They simply signed the papers.

If he were to openly announce his engagement to Esme, he couldn't hide it from Fia.

With Fia's temper, she would never forgive him.

Once he did that, once Fia came out, their marriage was over.

Chapter 268

Beth looked at his expression and knew that she couldn't force him too much.

She then slowly said, “The case is going to be brought to court tomorrow. If you feel sorry for Fia, we can forget about it. We’ll leave this to the law...”

“Fine. We’ll announce the engagement tomorrow.”

Esme let out a sigh of relief and looked at Beth gratefully. Then, she asked in a pretentious tone, “So.... What about Fia?”

“The entire Gryphon will know about your engagement tomorrow. Will the outside world think you’re committing polygamy? That won’t do well for all three of us.”

“Maybe we can forget about this, Conrad? I believe that the law will prove Fia’s innocence, won’t it?”

“When the reporters ask about it, I’ll tell them that Fia and I have already divorced!” Conrad left.

Esme let out a victorious smile.

‘Fia... The day has finally come!’

“Don’t be so happy yet, Esme. He still hasn’t confirmed his divorce with Fia!” Beth said regretfully. “If I had known that he could be persuaded so easily, I would have told him to finalize the divorce today so that you can get engaged tomorrow.”

“No need,” Esme said with confidence. “With Fia’s personality, as soon as she hears about my engagement with Conrad, she would want the divorce even if he is unwilling.”

“Would she be that foolish?” Both Hank and Beth couldn’t really believe it.

“Mom, dad. Both of you didn’t stay with Fia for as long as I did. I know her. She would demand a divorce!”

Viciousness appeared on her face.

Even if she didn’t want to, she would force her to divorce him!

The door was opened and Priscilla walked in with a strange expression on her face.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell is here to see you.”

Fia wanted to refuse but she could already hear those familiar footsteps.

“Get out!” Conrad gave Priscilla a cold glare.

“Fine. Call me if you need anything.”

Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

for her.

Despite their great relationship when they were little, her cousin was going to completely ignore all that. What was she saying again? One must become brutal to be able to reach one’s goal!

“Why are you here?” Fia looked at him coolly. “Don’t you need to accompany her?”

Conrad didn’t say anything and simply took a step forward to caress her.

“Fia, I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia was stunned. At that moment, she could feel the love coming from his heart.

Was it affection?

Chapter 269

Fia violently brushed her lips that he had kissed. She should have hated it, but her heart beat faster and her face blushed.

She hated all of it!

How could she be so cheap after falling in love with someone?

What must she do to be able to live like a human?

“Conrad. You’ll know tomorrow that you shouldn’t have suspected me, that I’m innocent!”

In the evening, Jason took a woman wearing a mask to visit Fia.

Priscilla stopped them and so Jason made a call to the assistant director to tell Priscilla to let them in.

She let them in unwillingly while Priscilla guarded outside. "Hmph! So what if you visit them? She's going to be finished tomorrow."

"Fia!" When the woman entered the room, she removed her mask and ran toward Fia.

"Eileen," Fia said with a smile and held her hands. "How did things go?"

Eileen nodded and said, "I've already asked Kent to find all the necessary evidence. Once the court starts tomorrow, we can then present all the evidence to the judge. That'll show them!"

Fia smiled and said, "Thank you, Eileen."

"Don't thank me. It's all thanks to Jason!" Eileen looked at Jason, pleased. "Because there are just too many things involved, Kent almost refused to help. Luckily, when I went over again, I saw Jason. They grew up together. Thanks to his help, Kent agreed to help!"

Fia looked at Jason gently and didn't know what else to say.

She had thanked him so many times but she had never repaid him with anything.

Jason said with a smile, "If you really want to thank me, just wait until everything is revealed tomorrow. You can then treat us to a meal."

"Of course. I can even treat you to meals for a whole month."

"If possible, once you're healthy, I want to eat something you cooked yourself."

Fia was stunned and she almost couldn't hold herself back after seeing how deep the love in Jason's

eyes was.

Eileen saw everything in those eyes and laughed. "You should look forward to it, Jason! Fia's very skilled in cooking! She can cook multiple types of cuisine!"

"Really?" Jason looked at Fia expectantly.

Fia looked away from those eyes and said, "Then you'll have to wait. I have to give birth to my baby first."

"I can wait," Jason said earnestly. "I'll hold your child later. Let me have a taste of what it feels like to be at dad."

His words instantly negated the worry and awkwardness Fia was feeling.

"Sure! You can be my baby's godfather, and Eileen will be the baby's godmother!"

Eileen let out a laugh. "Of course! Let's spoil your baby together!"

The three of them were all in a good mood, believing that after tomorrow, the truth would be revealed.

Esme's viciousness would be completely revealed in the daylight. She wondered if Conrad could still feel sorry for her.

And everyone that framed Fia would be punished.

After chatting for a while, they all decided to leave and meet each other at court.

However, they didn't know that something worse was waiting for them tomorrow.

That night, Fia felt that she had the best sleep ever.

She wanted to rest well so that tomorrow, she could go to battle in her best shape.

Six in the morning.

She hadn't even woken up from her sleep when the door was opened and Priscilla banged at the door

with her baton.

“You can leave now, Fia!”

“What?” Fia looked confused. She looked out of the window. It was only daybreak. Didn’t they say they would take her to the court tomorrow at eight?

Priscilla gave Fia’s phone back to her and said, “I said you can leave. That means you can leave.

“Now that you can leave, I’m finally free too. I don’t have to worry about getting into trouble with Conrad and Mr. Evans in case you die here!”

“Aren’t we supposed to go to court?” Fia asked confusingly.

Chapter 270

“Ha.” Priscilla let out a sneer. “My uncle and aunt no longer want to pursue the case. Aren’t you happy?”

“How’s that possible?” It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

“I don’t have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!”

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

“Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I’ll be the one they’re going to blame later.”

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.’”

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn’t in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn't returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half-past six. Eileen hadn't woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone's buzzing. When she saw Fia's texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. "Fia, head over first. I'll go there right now. See you later!"

"Sure." Fia's worry began to calm down because of Eileen's call.

The driver began to talk with her again. "Why are you going to the court?"

Fia glanced at the middle-aged man driving the car.

"For a court case."

"Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?"

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 265

Chapter 265

"I'm only going to say it once. If anything happens to my wife while she's here, you and your daughter won't be here for long!"

He left after that brutal warning.

When Assistant Director Manning came back to his senses, he gave Priscilla's head a poke.

"Did you make some business transaction with your uncle?"

Priscilla shook her head pitifully and said, "No, I didn't."

“You heard him just now. Take good care of his wife. If something happens to her, I won’t be able to protect my own office!”

“I know.”

“You’re on the graveyard shift for the time being. Go and take a look if anything happens. Nothing can happen to her here!”

After Priscilla sent her dad away, there was a malicious glint in her eyes.

She simply had to make sure that she was safe here. She didn’t have to worry about it once she was out.

Not to mention that she had deleted the audio recording. She was worried Fia would tell Conrad about it just now, but she didn’t.

It seemed like Conrad didn’t care that much about her. He most likely worried about the child in her womb.

So she wouldn’t touch her openly. But she would still do whatever she needed to in the shadows.

Once her cousin became the madam of the Maxwells, the entire Manning household’s status in Gryphon would be greatly elevated. Then, that hospital assistant director would be in her hands, right?

The next day.

Jason brought breakfast early the next morning, but Priscilla stopped him.

“Our boss made sure that we must protect Mrs. Maxwell. She is not allowed to eat food from the outside.”

Jason’s expression turned dark. “What are you trying to do to her by not letting me see her?”

“You overthink too much, Mr. Evans. Mr. Maxwell came over last night. My dad is the assistant director here and he personally greeted him. He promised that nothing would happen to Mrs. Maxwell here.”

Priscilla looked at Jason and she could feel her heart beat faster.

She could forget about Conrad Maxwell, but this man was also pretty good. He was already the hospital assistant director of the best hospital in Gryphon. His parents' background was a mystery, but there was

no doubt about their influence.

It would be great if she could marry a man like this!

"Mr. Maxwell's family is very familiar with my dad, so we'll naturally take good care of her. Don't worry!"

Jason was silent for two seconds. "I want to see her."

Only after seeing her would he be able to be assured.

"Fine. I'll take you to the security room for a look. You can see everything inside Mrs. Maxwell's room."

"Okay."

Priscilla led Jason to the security room. The screen on the desk was a video feed from Fia's room.

She acted gently and activated the microphone. "You can talk through this, Mr. Evans. Mrs. Maxwell can hear you from here."

Jason held the microphone and said, "Fia!"

He could see Fia raise her head and sit up from the bed, and then looked around confused from the

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Jason felt better about things and said, "I'm in the station's security room. They said that I can't see you directly. I can only see if you're okay this way."

Fia smiled and gave him an OK sign.

Jason then asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Fia nodded with a gentle smile on her face. She didn't want Jason to worry about her.

“Are you lacking anything? Do you need me to get you anything?”

She smiled as she shook her head. Everything was fine.

Jason was about to say something else when Priscilla switched off the screen.

“What are you doing?!”

“Mr. Evans, as the case is still under investigation, we can’t let you see her and disrupt our investigation.” Priscilla acted business–like. “You’ve seen her. You’re satisfied? Then, please leave.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 266

After sending Jason away, Priscilla switched off the security camera again and entered Fia’s room.

She looked at how Fia sat there emotionlessly and remembered how she was smiling at the camera just

now.

They were both women. Of course, she knew what kind of feelings Fia had for Jason.

There were no feelings of man and woman between them. She didn’t want to disturb him, so she kept on showing that everything was fine.

“Fia, I’m envious of you, but I also think you’re very s*upid.”

Fia looked at Priscilla coldly without saying anything.

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Priscilla held her hands tightly. “My cousin doesn’t look like she’s troubled by her thoughts!”

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Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, “Oh, Conrad. It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre-arranged.”

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Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

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“Fia!” When the woman entered the room, she removed her mask and ran toward Fia.

“Eileen,” Fia said with a smile and held her hands. “How did things go?”

Eileen nodded and said, “I’ve already asked Kent to find all the necessary evidence. Once the court starts tomorrow, we can then present all the evidence to the judge. That’ll show them!”

Fia smiled and said, “Thank you, Eileen.”

“Don’t thank me. It’s all thanks to Jason!” Eileen looked at Jason, pleased. “Because there are just too many things involved, Kent almost refused to help. Luckily, when I went over again, I saw Jason. They grew up together. Thanks to his help, Kent agreed to help!”

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"How's that possible?" It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

"I don't have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!"

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

"Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I'll be the one they're going to blame later."

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.’

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn't in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn't returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half-past six. Eileen hadn't woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone's buzzing. When she saw Fia's texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. “Fia, head over first. I'll go there right now. See you later!”

“Sure.” Fia's worry began to calm down because of Eileen's call.

The driver began to talk with her again. “Why are you going to the court?”

Fia glanced at the middle-aged man driving the car.

“For a court case.”

“Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?”

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Chapter 267

Chapter 267

"Conrad!" Esme yelled out in sadness as she could feel the pain in her right eye.

"They personally said that she did it!"

"That's why I hope that you can prove that she didn't!"

Esme shook her head. "I don't want anything to happen to Fia, but it makes me sad to see how you're siding with her like this.

"Conrad... I don't have anything anymore. I lost my career, I lost my health, and I lost you. But Fia has everything! She has your love, your child, and Doctor Evans's love for her!"

"Enough!" Conrad could feel his fury rising again when he thought of Jason Evans.

“Conrad, you weren’t like this in the past. Now that Fia has become like this, how can you tolerate her like this? She had committed a crime, so she must be punished.”

“She must be very afraid after being left in the station for a few days. That’s already enough punishment!” Conrad could feel himself losing control even though his breathing became heavy.

He didn’t care if Fia did it or not. He only wanted to get her out.

Esme could see the worry in his eyes and felt the chill in her heart, but from the despair came hope.

This was the best time for her to offer a trade with him.

“It’s not impossible for my parents to give up.”

Conrad became spirited once more. “You know of a way?”

Esme frowned and then spoke as if it was difficult for her. “My parents have always been impressed with you. Even when we were still studying, they were already thinking about where to have our wedding, and how it should be.”

Conrad tightened his grip till his fingers turned white. There was resentment and rejection coming from deep inside of him.

“Conrad, I don’t want to drag you into this, but I’m just telling you what my parents want. You don’t have to be pressured. I may be injured, but I’m still fine. Even if Fia can’t prove her innocence, I believe that she won’t be in there for long.”

“Fine!” It felt like Conrad’s heart had been slashed open. How could he let that little girl be imprisoned?

Never!

Esme looked at Conrad in pleasant surprise.

“That means... you agree to it?!”

Conrad looked away, refusing to look at her again.

He knew that she was using this opportunity to blackmail him.

The Esme from his memories had already been spoiled, but he couldn't wait too long. He needed to get Fia out of there first!

"Then I'll give my parents a call. Tell them about it."

Very quickly, Hank and Beth both returned to the ward. Both of them looked at him expectantly.

Hank carefully asked, "Are you willing to make peace with Esme?"

Beth then said, "I knew it. I know that your love for each other is very strong. You finally understand. Everything that Esme had suffered for is worth it."

"Fia comes out first," Conrad said those words coldly.

Beth and Esme exchanged a glance and Beth said with a sob, "Oh, Conrad. It's not that I don't trust you. It's just that Esme had suffered so much. I can only feel at ease once the marriage has been pre-arranged."

Conrad gritted his teeth and said, "Then what do you want?"

"Why don't we have an engagement first? We have to make this grand. We can't do it like how you did with Fia and didn't announce it to the outside world at all."

Beth's words once again stabbed into him.

When he got married to Fia, there was no wedding ceremony, no wedding dinner. They simply signed the papers.

If he were to openly announce his engagement to Esme, he couldn't hide it from Fia.

With Fia's temper, she would never forgive him.

Once he did that, once Fia came out, their marriage was over.

Chapter 268

Beth looked at his expression and knew that she couldn't force him too much.

She then slowly said, “The case is going to be brought to court tomorrow. If you feel sorry for Fia, we can forget about it. We’ll leave this to the law...”

“Fine. We’ll announce the engagement tomorrow.”

Esme let out a sigh of relief and looked at Beth gratefully. Then, she asked in a pretentious tone, “So.... What about Fia?”

“The entire Gryphon will know about your engagement tomorrow. Will the outside world think you’re committing polygamy? That won’t do well for all three of us.”

“Maybe we can forget about this, Conrad? I believe that the law will prove Fia’s innocence, won’t it?”

“When the reporters ask about it, I’ll tell them that Fia and I have already divorced!” Conrad left.

Esme let out a victorious smile.

‘Fia... The day has finally come!’

“Don’t be so happy yet, Esme. He still hasn’t confirmed his divorce with Fia!” Beth said regretfully. “If I had known that he could be persuaded so easily, I would have told him to finalize the divorce today so that you can get engaged tomorrow.”

“No need,” Esme said with confidence. “With Fia’s personality, as soon as she hears about my engagement with Conrad, she would want the divorce even if he is unwilling.”

“Would she be that foolish?” Both Hank and Beth couldn’t really believe it.

“Mom, dad. Both of you didn’t stay with Fia for as long as I did. I know her. She would demand a divorce!”

Viciousness appeared on her face.

Even if she didn’t want to, she would force her to divorce him!

The door was opened and Priscilla walked in with a strange expression on her face.

“Fia, Mr. Maxwell is here to see you.”

Fia wanted to refuse but she could already hear those familiar footsteps.

“Get out!” Conrad gave Priscilla a cold glare.

“Fine. Call me if you need anything.”

Priscilla gave Fia a look. Thinking about what her cousin was going to do next, she felt somewhat sorry.

for her.

Despite their great relationship when they were little, her cousin was going to completely ignore all that. What was she saying again? One must become brutal to be able to reach one's goal!

“Why are you here?” Fia looked at him coolly. “Don't you need to accompany her?”

Conrad didn't say anything and simply took a step forward to caress her.

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She had thanked him so many times but she had never repaid him with anything.

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As Fia left, Priscilla sneered and mumbled, “What a joke. Do you think you’ll be fine by getting a driver yourself when someone wants to harm you?”

“When someone has painted the target on your back, even if I send you back in a police car, you won’t be able to escape!”

The driver looked at Fia who was sitting in the back seat and asked, “You left the station so early in the morning?”

“I’m visiting family,” Fia lied. She didn’t want to go into detail.

“Family in the police force?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s great! If you know someone at the station, it’s so convenient!”

Fia thought about Priscilla. ‘Ain’t that the truth.’

“Is your family an officer at the station?” The driver was being so passionate.

Fia wasn’t in the mood to chat and waved the phone in her hand.

“Sorry, I have something to do.”

“Huh. Young people nowadays treat their phones as their best friends!”

”

Fia really hated how chatty the person was. After telling him to send her to the court, she looked at her phone.

She logged into Messenger and sent a text to Eileen.

After a few seconds, Eileen still hadn't returned her messages.

Fia looked at the time on her phone. It was only half-past six. Eileen hadn't woken up yet.

Eileen was woken up by her phone's buzzing. When she saw Fia's texts, she immediately sat up and quickly gave her a call. "Fia, head over first. I'll go there right now. See you later!"

"Sure." Fia's worry began to calm down because of Eileen's call.

The driver began to talk with her again. "Why are you going to the court?"

Fia glanced at the middle-aged man driving the car.

"For a court case."

"Huh. It should be easier for you to win if you know someone in the police force, right?"

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 270

Chapter 270

"Ha." Priscilla let out a sneer. "My uncle and aunt no longer want to pursue the case. Aren't you happy?"

"How's that possible?" It was like a story to her.

They wished that she would disappear. Why would they simply let this chance pass them by?

"I don't have time for this. Just leave. If you want to know more, go ask them yourselves!"

Priscilla went over and dragged Fia off the bed and pushed her wheelchair in front of her.

"Use your wheelchair. Otherwise, if you knock over anything, I'll be the one they're going to blame later."

“No thanks.” Since her pregnancy had stabilized, she didn’t need to sit in a wheelchair anymore.

“Fine, but this wheelchair belongs to the hospital. Return it yourself. Once you’re in the car, I’ll put the wheelchair into the trunk.”

Fia glanced at Priscilla, feeling that something wasn’t right.

Priscilla pushed her wheelchair and as she followed her, Fia booked a car through the Grab app.

Luckily, there was a Grab car nearby. When they left the station, the car was already there.

“Is that the car?”

“Yes,” Fia said as she confirmed it with the driver.

“Actually, I can send you back to the hospital in the police car. But from the looks of it, you don’t trust me at all. Guess I don’t have to bother,” Priscilla said.

“Thanks for having the thought anyway,” Fia said as she got into the car while Priscilla put the wheelchair into the trunk.

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