

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 291

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“Will do.”

A short while after Eileen left, Jason quickly led Sally into Fia's room.

When the door was opened, Conrad wanted to follow but Sally stopped him.

Sally said, “Don't come in and make a mess!”

She then closed the door with a bang and it almost hit Conrad's nose.

He gritted his teeth and waited.

The curtain was once again pulled and no one from the outside could see what was happening inside.

The woman on the bed began to stir. Her eyelids slowly fluttered open.

Her eyes seemed to have lost their light as she looked at the ceiling and the light numbly.

“How are you feeling, Fia?” Jason whispered.

Fia's eyes trembled as she mechanically turned her head.

When her eyes met Jason's that were filled with worries, she instinctively smiled.

“Fia... You don't know how worried Doctor Evans was for you. He hasn't slept after your surgery!”

Fia wanted to say something but realized that she had an oxygen mask on, so she simply closed her mouth.

Sally held her icy hands and said excitedly, “It's good that you've woken up. Now that you've woken up, you're out of the danger zone!”

Fia nodded, the oxygen mask was covered with a layer of mist.

Jason quickly checked the electrocardiograph (ECG). When he noted that everything on the ECG was normal, he removed the oxygen mask for her.

“What... What happened to me?” Fia said with a dry voice.

Sally exchanged a glance with Jason before carefully saying, “You got into a car accident. A glass shard. stabbed into your chest and almost got your heart.”

When Fia heard it, she lowered her head and tried to touch where her heart was.

Jason quickly held her hand and said, “Don’t. It’s painful.”

Sally’s eyes fell on Jason’s hand. There was pain, but the smile on her face became even brighter.

“The surgery was a success. But you have to rest more as well. Don’t let your emotions get to you. Rest peacefully. Don’t get too tired too. Compared to other body parts, the heart heals very slowly.”

Fia nodded. As she took a deep breath, she could feel her chest getting somewhat painful.

Jason could see the scowl in her expression. “Is it painful?”

“Yeah...”

“Don’t worry. You breathed in too much and that stretched your wound.”

When Fia heard that, she adjusted her breathing and whispered, “How long would it take before I won’t

feel any pain?”

“About a week. Depending on your recovery as well,” Jason said as he used a thermometer to check her temperature.

Sally asked, “Is everything normal?”

“Normal.”

“Should we move her to a normal ward now?”

“We’ll observe her for another night,” Jason said. He was worried that things might turn for the worse.

“Sure. I’ll arrange a ward for her first. Transfer her over tomorrow morning?”

“A VIP ward. Too many patients in a normal ward.”

Sally glanced at Fia. She was getting envious of her, not going to lie.

“Sure. I’ll work on it now. You take care of Fia?”

“Sure.”

When the room to the ICU was opened and Conrad saw that only Sally came out, his expression instantly darkened.

“Where’s Jason Evans?”

“Diagnosing Fia.”

“Can’t you do it?”

“Doctor Evans is better than me! If you don’t trust him, you can do it yourself!” After that, Sally pushed Conrad away before closing the ward door.

“The person outside...” Fia said with a frown. She knew who it was from just the voice.

Jason stared at her for two seconds before saying, “Do you want to see him? I can ask him to come in.”

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Fia immediately shook her head. “No.”

There was pain in her eyes.

“I want to be alone.”

Jason froze as he gulped.

“You knew?”

Fia smiled as she slowly put her hand on her tummy. There was only loneliness in that smile.

How could she not know?

She was given a pad in the middle of the night. She had noticed that something was flowing as soon as she woke up.

It didn't even bleed that bad when she was in danger of losing her baby.

When the car flipped over, she had felt the crushing pain from her womb.

“Fia...” Jason said with hesitation. “Don't think too much. Take care of yourself. You can still have a baby.”

She shook her head.

“No.”

A surprise became a scare, and it became a chance for others to scheme and harm her.

She couldn't retain the child in the end.

Once was more than enough.

When Jason saw that she was in no mood to speak, he said, “Rest well, then. I'll buy chicken and make some soup for you. You can have some later tonight.”

Fia stopped smiling and said nothing.

When Jason opened the ICU's door and left the ward, Conrad stared at him vigilantly.

“She's not awake. You can't help her even if you stay here.”

“I like staying here. It's none of your business!”

“Do as you please,” Jason said before leaving.

Conrad stared at the door for a few seconds before looking at the window.

Strange. Why didn't the doctor pull the curtains open this time?

He couldn't see Fia while he was standing outside.

He was becoming somewhat suspicious. His hand reached for the knob, turned it, and he entered the ward.

The moment the door was opened, Fia was on alert and she closed her eyes.

"What's going on?" Conrad walked over worryingly when he noticed that the oxygen mask had been removed. He bent over and used his hand to check her breathing.

The woman's intensified breathing helped him calm down. He was also feeling distressed.

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"You're awake, aren't you?"

Fia didn't say anything and continued to close her eyes. She was hoping she could deceive him.

"I can feel your breathing becoming disturbed. You're pretending to be asleep, aren't you?"

"Are you still angry with me? If I had taken you with me and left the police station together, you wouldn't have been in that accident."

Fia opened her angry eyes as if her heart had been skewered.

"Do you think this is a problem of you being early or late?"

"Fia." Conrad didn't know where to put his hands when she suddenly opened her eyes.

"Even if I had left a day early, this is an ending I cannot escape."

"Of course not. I'd pick you up personally. You'd be fine as long as you didn't drive into another person's

car.”

“Ha!” Fia laughed as her eyes were filled with disgust. “One day... Of course, you wouldn’t let me go free. one day earlier. What if I ran into your engagement party and ruined it?”

Conrad froze, and his gentle expression instantly became numb.

He didn’t know that she knew about his engagement with Esme. He didn’t know how to face her anymore.

When Fia saw how he reacted, she felt even worse inside.

“You thought I wouldn’t know, right?”

“Should I call you honey? Or should I call you cousin-in-law?” Her words were soft, but Conrad felt each word she muttered become like needles striking him.

“ ... ”

“It’s fine. Don’t say anything.” Fia closed her eyes. “I’m very tired.”

Whenever she thought about that child of hers, she felt her strength leaving, especially when she had to speak with him.

Conrad’s eyes fell on her chest. He could still see the bandage on it.

He wasn’t going to ask Jason about it. He could go and ask the hospital director directly and read her file.

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“Then rest well and don’t get too agitated. We can talk more later.”

He pulled the curtains, left the ward, and stayed guard outside.

Fia opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling numbly.

Conrad left without saying anything else. To her, it was proof that he didn’t know how to get it through his

wife.

Maybe, he didn't even want to find an effort to get it through her.

The person that he was in love with had always been Esme Manning. And what did that make her?

She slowly drifted into sleep as her mind wandered.

"Why didn't you tell me that Fia is already awake?" Eileen said with annoyance when she saw Conrad sitting on a bench in the corridor early in the morning when she returned.

She blinked, and blinked again. She was shocked.

"Why are you smoking in the hospital?!"

Conrad glared at her coldly and extinguished the cigarette that he smoked halfway by planting it on the back of his leather shoe. He then got up and threw it into the bin.

Eileen looked at him with disdain. "You Maxwells are all the same!"

Jason heard everything when he was walking over from not far away.

He was stunned and frowned a little.

When Conrad saw him, he smiled icily.

"Did you hear that, Doctor Evans? None of the Maxwells are good people."

"I'm talking about you here. What does this have to do with Doctor Evans?" Eileen then remembered about Jason's history that Fia had told her about and quickly said to Jason, "I'm not talking about you, Doctor Evans. Don't think too much about it."

"Sure." Jason pointed at the ward Fia was in. "I'll go in and take a look at Fia."

"Can I come in?"

"We're moving her to the VIP ward. You can accompany her later."

"Sure! Thank you, Doctor Evans!"

When Jason entered the ward, Eileen glared at Conrad again.

“What is it?” Conrad looked at her unhappily.

Eileen suddenly cracked a faint smile. “Oh, Conrad. I think I need to remind you that Fia has lost her baby. There’s nothing chaining her down now. She can kick you out at any time!”

Conrad tightened his grip.

“I won’t divorce her!”

“We’ll see!” Eileen raised her chin slightly. As long as Fia wanted to leave, she would hire the best lawyer

she could!

Once Fia was transferred into the VIP ward, Jason brought the chicken soup he made from the office to the ward.

“Ms. Reid, please feed Fia.”

“Leave it to me!” Eileen happily took it and ignored Conrad who was standing next to them. She opened the cover and then fed Fia the chicken soup.

“Come on, Fia. This is something from Doctor Evans. Don’t disappoint him.”

“...” Fia frowned. It was not because of Conrad. She simply didn’t want to accept any of Jason’s help anymore.

Jason had already delivered her some chicken soup last night and she had already told him not to do anything like that anymore before he left.

She didn’t expect him to make some again in the morning.

“Open your mouth, Fia!” Eileen said urgently. “Look at your face. You need some chicken soup for nourishment.”

“Evans.” Fia opened her mouth. “You’re already very busy as a doctor. Don’t overwork yourself.”

“Have a drink. I already brought it over,” Jason said as he inserted his hands in his coat’s pockets. He wasn’t thinking of leaving.

Conrad glanced at him coldly. “Why aren’t you leaving? Aren’t you busy as a doctor?”

“I’m Fia’s attending doctor.”

“I need him here. Why do you care?” Fia argued coldly.

“Even a random nurse or doctor here can make me feel safe compared to you despite you being my husband.”

”

Conrad was stunned again.

“You don’t have to wait in the hospital for me to get a divorce. Once I’m discharged, I’ll sign the papers.”

“Fia, I don’t want a divorce...”

“Then what do you want? You want to commit polygamy? Even if you want to, I won’t allow you to disgust

me like that!”

With that, Fia grasped her chest. She was so angry that she could feel the pain throbbing in her chest.

“Don’t get angry.” Jason tried to comfort her.

Eileen looked at Conrad angrily, “You should leave now. The rest can wait until Fia’s out of the hospital!”

Conrad looked at them in frustration. “I don’t want to disgust you and never wanted to marry someone else. I only have one wife... you.”

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Fia smiled coldly. All she could think of was the image on the screen that she saw on the day of her

accident.

A handsome man in a black suit and a woman in a tight red dress. How matching were they?

And her?

When she got married to him, she never received anything like that.

“You’re lying. You had the entire city’s reporters over just for an engagement with her and broadcasted it to the entire city of Gryphon, and you dare say that you treat me as your wife?”

Conrad knew that if he didn’t explain anything, Fia would have continued to blame him.

He quickly said, “The only reason I did that was for them to retract their statements and cancel the court.

case!

“The testimonies from those people and the record of your transfer was extremely disadvantageous for you! I had no choice but to agree to the Mannings’ demand!”

Fia frowned as she began to feel confused. She didn’t know what was true anymore.

She then remembered something and said coldly. “Then, do you know that Eileen had already gotten

enough evidence for me? I could win that case, The law will reveal my innocence to all!

“Even if you didn’t want the engagement and you did that for me, I still have my innocence without that engagement party of yours!”

She really didn’t want to believe and forgive him after just a few words!

“Fia.” Eileen suddenly interjected. “The day of your accident, I was ambushed by a group of reporters. Someone stole the documents from me when Lyn and weren’t paying attention.”

Fia was stunned and couldn’t say anything.

Eileen hated Conrad, but even she was surprised at how he treated Esme this time.

She would still say what needed to be said.

As for what Fia chose to believe... That was beyond her control.

She gulped and continued, "When I returned to the apartment, the entire place was ransacked. I got someone to investigate it and it's confirmed that someone broke into the apartment on the day you got into the accident.

"My guess is that, even if you didn't get into the accident, I wouldn't be able to send the documents to you as evidence too."

Conrad frowned and instantly realized that things were far worse than what he had first thought.

The perpetrator had even sent men to Eileen's home for the materials. It was clear that they weren't thinking of doing this fair and square.

When he saw the wound in Fia's chest, all he could feel was the anger brewing inside.

Who could have done something so brutal?!

Could it be that Esme was really behind this accident?

He really didn't want to suspect her for something this vicious!

"While we don't have any direct evidence yet, I feel that it's too much of a coincidence for everything to converge like this. The car accident, the evidence being stolen, all of this has something to do with Esme," Eileen said coldly.

"I'm so sorry, Eileen," Fia said, still recovering from the fear.

If she were to continue with this train of thought, if she didn't get into an accident, then Eileen would be in danger because of the evidence she had.

She almost got Eileen into trouble!

“No need to apologize. I’m fine,” Eileen said with red eyes as she patted Fia’s face. “I wish that I was the one targeted. Then, you wouldn’t have lost your baby.”

Fia forced a smile, feeling pain inside of her.

“This is fate, so let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m glad that you’re safe.”

Eileen had gotten into a lot of trouble because of the video uploaded to the web that Esme took of Victor

and her.

She really didn’t want to get Eileen into trouble again because of her.

She would need to do everything with her own two hands from now on. She couldn’t get Eileen into trouble again!

Eileen glanced at Conrad and then said with a smile, “Esme was arrested.”

“Huh?”

“Conrad did that personally.”

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad with shock. She wanted to know more about how he thought about it

all.

He was in love with Esme, wasn’t he?

How could he do that?

Was he really forced into the engagement? For her?

“Fia, I have to go. Talk with him.”

Before Eileen left, she passed the chicken soup from Jason to Conrad, ordering him. “Now, feed Fia with this. If you don’t like it because it’s from Doctor Evans, then let Mrs. Taylor make some and deliver it.” Conrad replied, “I already told Mrs. Taylor to do it.”

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Before Eileen left, she closed the door for the two of them.

She knew that despite how calm Fia was presenting herself, she still loved Conrad deeply.

If Conrad could wake up, she wouldn't mind if Fia wanted to give him another chance.

Because giving Conrad a chance was the same as Fia giving herself another chance.

Unlike her, she had no chance from the very beginning.

"I'll help you with the chicken soup."

Conrad raised the bed a bit more so that Fia wouldn't hurt that much when she sat up.

Fia's mind was filled with the news about Conrad sending Esme to the police station as she stared at him. numbly.

"Here, open your mouth." It was rare for him to be so patient. He was also being genuine.

Fia opened her mouth and he quickly fed her a spoonful of chicken soup.

She could taste the carrots and onions from the soup. It was delicious.

It reminded her of Jason.

Even an outsider could treat her so well. Her husband was simply doing his duty.

Not to mention that Esme had it coming.

"I'll have the soup myself."

"Let me help you. You're still healing."

"I told you. I'll do it myself!"

Seeing how headstrong she was, Conrad didn't want to get her

angry so he gave her a bowl of chicken

soup.

Fia lowered her head as she ate the soup with a spoon. She didn't even look at Conrad, but she knew that he was looking at her.

After she was done with the chicken soup, Conrad took the bowl from her.

"Fia, can we talk?"

"I want to rest now."

Fia looked away. "Please put my bed down."

"Fia, I won't fight with you. I just want to talk about our future."

"Our future?" Fia sighed. "Once I'm discharged, we can finish the paperwork."

"We can forget about any agreement, I'm willing to leave without anything. Let's just get it over and done with."

Conrad was stunned as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. He thought that after he explained to her and showed her his sincerity, she would choose to forgive him with joy. That the two of them could return.

to normal.

"You can't continue on because of the baby?" he asked as his mind became muddled.

What happened to their baby felt like a knife cutting into Fia's heart. She closed her eyes in pain as she grabbed the side of her bed. "It's fated. Let's not talk about it."

"Fia, what I mean is that once you've recovered, we can wait for another baby! We can have as many as you want!"

Fia suddenly opened her eyes, with sneer and anger written all over her eyes.

"How can you think that way, Conrad? That child is yours too. Don't you feel any pain at all?!"

Conrad felt his heart being crushed. He lowered his head and loosened his collar so that he could breathe

better.

“I feel sad too. That’s why I want to be more positive for you so we can have the baby again.”

“Our baby’s dead, Conrad! We can’t get our baby back ever again!” Fia screamed as her tears rolled down.

“Don’t cry,” Conrad said anxiously. “The doctor said that you can’t let your emotions control you. Don’t cry.”

“Get out! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

Conrad looked at Fia anxiously. He was worried that he would provoke her again so he quickly left.

“Conrad, how’s Fia?”

Sapphire had just arrived outside the door. She saw Fia scream in anger and despair and didn’t dare to

enter.

Conrad’s hand stopped as he reached for his pack of cigarettes and looked at Sapphire in silence.

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“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

“I’m here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she’s still angry. I guess I shouldn’t go in.”

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad’s hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

You don't have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious."

"You think I wouldn't get her food?"

It's from me," Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

"Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf."

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. "I got it. Take the money back."

"Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She's your wife. I'm representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn't even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family

cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

"I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don't care about families and friends, but you can't survive on your own alone in this world. For example, you can't calm her down even when she's hurting when you're alone."

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

"Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself."

Sapphire hesitated. "I'm worried that she would be unhappy."

"She won't. She likes you," Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

"Fine. I'll go visit her then."

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

"Didn't I tell you to leave?!" Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

“It’s me, Fia.”

“Sapphire?” Fia was slightly stunned. “Why are you here?”

“I’m worried about you so I came,” Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. “Don’t worry. I’m still in one piece.”

“Fia... Conrad still cares about you,” Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia’s eyes began to be filled with emotion. “No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It’s normal for him to care about that.”

“It’s not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too.”

“He likes me? I don’t think I can afford his affection.”

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

“Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?”

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn’t want to fight for it anymore.

“It’s okay, Sapphire. He and I... We’re a mistake.”

“Aren’t you going to tell Conrad that you’ve loved him for so many years?”

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. “I don’t love him at all! He’s in love with Esme! I’m just the third wheel!”

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, “Alright. I won’t say it anymore. Take care.”

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

“How was it? Is she still angry at me?”

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

“Conrad, there’s something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad’s shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, “My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th.”

She chose the date herself.

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“Do what you like, as long as you’re happy.” Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

“I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding.”

“I will, but I can’t make her decisions for her.”

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor came with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

“Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?”

“Give the food to me. I’ll bring it in.”

“You should at least wash up first!” Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

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Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn’t know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn’t protect the baby at all.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry...”

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back. to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

“What are you doing?!”

“You’re too weak. I’ll carry you to the bed.”

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

“Yes, that’s right. You finally know how to act properly.”

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. “I’ll help her with it.”

“No!” Fia said in an ice–cold tone. “I can eat it myself.”

“You’re still recovering so you can’t mistreat your own body. Don’t move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam.”

Mrs. Taylor’s eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn’t make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

“Get out!” Fia said to Conrad coldly.

“I’ll stay here. I won’t talk.” All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

“I can’t eat if you’re here!”

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, “Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?”

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia’s health was much more important, so he let it go.

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After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor's assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia's numb ones, her heart became soft.

"Say what's in your mind, Mrs. Taylor."

"Madam, I won't give you any advice. It's just that... I'm feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something."

"Yes. I'm listening." Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn't going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

"In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

"You believe me, don't you?"

"I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn't grow up with his parents' love, his personality became flawed.

"His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

"Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

"But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He's still finding a way." Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn't know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning’s tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fla saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

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Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn’t used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, “Do you need to change your pad?”

“What?!” Fia was shocked.

“Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours,” Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

“No!” Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn’t dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor's advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

"I'm so sorry..." She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. "I'm sorry, my baby... I'm so sorry... Don't cry..."

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn't know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby's cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

"Ah!"

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

"Fia," Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

"It's just a dream, Fia. It's okay. Everything will pass. We'll get our baby back." His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam's apple. She was stunned.

"You're awake?" the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

"Careful!" Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. "What if you fall?"

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, "Why are you on my bed?"

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn't want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

"I didn't get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed."

"Go!" Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man's tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn't want to let her go.

"I'm having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?"

"How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I'll get down."

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, "Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can't just go wherever you like."

"It's because you're on my bed!"

"Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I'm just too tired."

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young.

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn't look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

"What are you looking at?" Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, "Why are you starting to smoke again?"

"I was irritated."

"About what?" A flash of coldness appeared in Fia's eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman's body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, "It has nothing to do with Esme."

"Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?"

"It's because of you."

Fia's heart skipped a beat.

"You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed."
Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man's face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

"Ouch," Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 292

Chapter 292

Fia immediately shook her head. “No.”

There was pain in her eyes.

“I want to be alone.”

Jason froze as he gulped.

“You knew?”

Fia smiled as she slowly put her hand on her tummy. There was only loneliness in that smile.

How could she not know?

She was given a pad in the middle of the night. She had noticed that something was flowing as soon as she woke up.

It didn’t even bleed that bad when she was in danger of losing her baby.

When the car flipped over, she had felt the crushing pain from her womb.

“Fia...” Jason said with hesitation. “Don’t think too much. Take care of yourself. You can still have a baby.”

She shook her head.

“No.”

A surprise became a scare, and it became a chance for others to scheme and harm her.

She couldn’t retain the child in the end.

Once was more than enough.

When Jason saw that she was in no mood to speak, he said, “Rest well, then. I’ll buy chicken and make some soup for you. You can have some later tonight.”

Fia stopped smiling and said nothing.

When Jason opened the ICU’s door and left the ward, Conrad stared at him vigilantly.

“She’s not awake. You can’t help her even if you stay here.”

“I like staying here. It’s none of your business!”

“Do as you please,” Jason said before leaving.

Conrad stared at the door for a few seconds before looking at the window.

Strange. Why didn’t the doctor pull the curtains open this time?

He couldn’t see Fia while he was standing outside.

He was becoming somewhat suspicious. His hand reached for the knob, turned it, and he entered the ward.

The moment the door was opened, Fia was on alert and she closed her eyes.

“What’s going on?” Conrad walked over worryingly when he noticed that the oxygen mask had been removed. He bent over and used his hand to check her breathing.

The woman’s intensified breathing helped him calm down. He was also feeling distressed.

4

“You’re awake, aren’t you?”

Fia didn’t say anything and continued to close her eyes. She was hoping she could deceive him.

“I can feel your breathing becoming disturbed. You’re pretending to be asleep, aren’t you?”

“Are you still angry with me? If I had taken you with me and left the police station together, you wouldn’t have been in that accident.”

Fia opened her angry eyes as if her heart had been skewered.

“Do you think this is a problem of you being early or late?”

“Fia.” Conrad didn’t know where to put his hands when she suddenly opened her eyes.

“Even if I had left a day early, this is an ending I cannot escape.”

“Of course not. I’d pick you up personally. You’d be fine as long as you didn’t drive into another person’s

car.”

“Ha!” Fia laughed as her eyes were filled with disgust. “One day... Of course, you wouldn’t let me go free. one day earlier. What if I ran into your engagement party and ruined it?”

Conrad froze, and his gentle expression instantly became numb.

He didn’t know that she knew about his engagement with Esme. He didn’t know how to face her anymore.

When Fia saw how he reacted, she felt even worse inside.

“You thought I wouldn’t know, right?”

“Should I call you honey? Or should I call you cousin-in-law?” Her words were soft, but Conrad felt each word she muttered become like needles striking him.

“...”

“It’s fine. Don’t say anything.” Fia closed her eyes. “I’m very tired.”

Whenever she thought about that child of hers, she felt her strength leaving, especially when she had to speak with him.

Conrad's eyes fell on her chest. He could still see the bandage on it.

He wasn't going to ask Jason about it. He could go and ask the hospital director directly and read her file.

Chapter 293

"Then rest well and don't get too agitated. We can talk more later."

He pulled the curtains, left the ward, and stayed guard outside.

Fia opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling numbly.

Conrad left without saying anything else. To her, it was proof that he didn't know how to get it through his

wife.

Maybe, he didn't even want to find an effort to get it through her.

The person that he was in love with had always been Esme Manning. And what did that make her?

She slowly drifted into sleep as her mind wandered.

"Why didn't you tell me that Fia is already awake?" Eileen said with annoyance when she saw Conrad sitting on a bench in the corridor early in the morning when she returned.

She blinked, and blinked again. She was shocked.

"Why are you smoking in the hospital?!"

Conrad glared at her coldly and extinguished the cigarette that he smoked halfway by planting it on the back of his leather shoe. He then got up and threw it into the bin.

Eileen looked at him with disdain. "You Maxwells are all the same!"

Jason heard everything when he was walking over from not far away.

He was stunned and frowned a little.

When Conrad saw him, he smiled icily.

“Did you hear that, Doctor Evans? None of the Maxwells are good people.”

“I’m talking about you here. What does this have to do with Doctor Evans?” Eileen then remembered about Jason’s history that Fia had told her about and quickly said to Jason, “I’m not talking about you, Doctor Evans. Don’t think too much about it.”

“Sure.” Jason pointed at the ward Fia was in. “I’ll go in and take a look at Fia.”

“Can I come in?”

“We’re moving her to the VIP ward. You can accompany her later.”

“Sure! Thank you, Doctor Evans!”

When Jason entered the ward, Eileen glared at Conrad again.

“What is it?” Conrad looked at her unhappily.

Eileen suddenly cracked a faint smile. “Oh, Conrad. I think I need to remind you that Fia has lost her baby. There’s nothing chaining her down now. She can kick you out at any time!”

Conrad tightened his grip.

“I won’t divorce her!”

“We’ll see!” Eileen raised her chin slightly. As long as Fia wanted to leave, she would hire the best lawyer

she could!

Once Fia was transferred into the VIP ward, Jason brought the chicken soup he made from the office to the ward.

“Ms. Reid, please feed Fia.”

“Leave it to me!” Eileen happily took it and ignored Conrad who was standing next to them. She opened the cover and then fed Fia the chicken soup.

“Come on, Fia. This is something from Doctor Evans. Don’t disappoint him.”

“...” Fia frowned. It was not because of Conrad. She simply didn't want to accept any of Jason's help anymore.

Jason had already delivered her some chicken soup last night and she had already told him not to do anything like that anymore before he left.

She didn't expect him to make some again in the morning.

“Open your mouth, Fia!” Eileen said urgently. “Look at your face. You need some chicken soup for nourishment.”

“Evans.” Fia opened her mouth. “You're already very busy as a doctor. Don't overwork yourself.”

“Have a drink. I already brought it over,” Jason said as he inserted his hands in his coat's pockets. He wasn't thinking of leaving.

Conrad glanced at him coldly. “Why aren't you leaving? Aren't you busy as a doctor?”

“I'm Fia's attending doctor.”

“I need him here. Why do you care?” Fia argued coldly.

“Even a random nurse or doctor here can make me feel safe compared to you despite you being my husband.”

”

Conrad was stunned again.

“You don't have to wait in the hospital for me to get a divorce. Once I'm discharged, I'll sign the papers.”

“Fia, I don't want a divorce...”

“Then what do you want? You want to commit polygamy? Even if you want to, I won't allow you to disgust

me like that!”

With that, Fia grasped her chest. She was so angry that she could feel the pain throbbing in her chest.

“Don’t get angry.” Jason tried to comfort her.

Eileen looked at Conrad angrily, “You should leave now. The rest can wait until Fia’s out of the hospital!”

Conrad looked at them in frustration. “I don’t want to disgust you and never wanted to marry someone else. I only have one wife... you.”

Chapter 294

Fla smiled coldly. All she could think of was the image on the screen that she saw on the day of her

accident.

A handsome man in a black suit and a woman in a tight red dress. How matching were they?

And her?

When she got married to him, she never received anything like that.

“You’re lying. You had the entire city’s reporters over just for an engagement with her and broadcasted it to the entire city of Gryphon, and you dare say that you treat me as your wife?”

Conrad knew that if he didn’t explain anything, Fia would have continued to blame him.

He quickly said, “The only reason I did that was for them to retract their statements and cancel the court.

case!

“The testimonies from those people and the record of your transfer was extremely disadvantageous for you! I had no choice but to agree to the Mannings’ demand!”

Fia frowned as she began to feel confused. She didn’t know what was true anymore.

She then remembered something and said coldly. “Then, do you know that Eileen had already gotten

enough evidence for me? I could win that case, The law will reveal my innocence to all!

“Even if you didn’t want the engagement and you did that for me, I still have my innocence without that engagement party of yours!”

She really didn’t want to believe and forgive him after just a few words!

“Fia.” Eileen suddenly interjected. “The day of your accident, I was ambushed by a group of reporters. Someone stole the documents from me when Lyn and weren’t paying attention.”

Fia was stunned and couldn’t say anything.

Eileen hated Conrad, but even she was surprised at how he treated Esme this time.

She would still say what needed to be said.

As for what Fia chose to believe... That was beyond her control.

She gulped and continued, “When I returned to the apartment, the entire place was ransacked. I got someone to investigate it and it’s confirmed that someone broke into the apartment on the day you got into the accident.

“My guess is that, even if you didn’t get into the accident, I wouldn’t be able to send the documents to you as evidence too.”

Conrad frowned and instantly realized that things were far worse than what he had first thought.

The perpetrator had even sent men to Eileen’s home for the materials. It was clear that they weren’t thinking of doing this fair and square.

When he saw the wound in Fia’s chest, all he could feel was the anger brewing inside.

Who could have done something so brutal?!

Could it be that Esme was really behind this accident?

He really didn’t want to suspect her for something this vicious!

“While we don’t have any direct evidence yet, I feel that it’s too much of a coincidence for everything to converge like this. The car accident, the evidence being stolen, all of this has something to do with Esme,” Eileen said coldly.

“I’m so sorry, Eileen,” Fia said, still recovering from the fear.

If she were to continue with this train of thought, if she didn’t get into an accident, then Eileen would be in danger because of the evidence she had.

She almost got Eileen into trouble!

“No need to apologize. I’m fine,” Eileen said with red eyes as she patted Fia’s face. “I wish that I was the one targeted. Then, you wouldn’t have lost your baby.”

Fia forced a smile, feeling pain inside of her.

“This is fate, so let’s not talk about this anymore. I’m glad that you’re safe.”

Eileen had gotten into a lot of trouble because of the video uploaded to the web that Esme took of Victor

and her.

She really didn’t want to get Eileen into trouble again because of her.

She would need to do everything with her own two hands from now on. She couldn’t get Eileen into trouble again!

Eileen glanced at Conrad and then said with a smile, “Esme was arrested.”

“Huh?”

“Conrad did that personally.”

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad with shock. She wanted to know more about how he thought about it

all.

He was in love with Esme, wasn’t he?

How could he do that?

Was he really forced into the engagement? For her?

“Fia, I have to go. Talk with him.”

Before Eileen left, she passed the chicken soup from Jason to Conrad, ordering him. “Now, feed Fia with this. If you don’t like it because it’s from Doctor Evans, then let Mrs. Taylor make some and deliver it.” Conrad replied, “I already told Mrs. Taylor to do it.”

Chapter 295

Before Eileen left, she closed the door for the two of them.

She knew that despite how calm Fia was presenting herself, she still loved Conrad deeply.

If Conrad could wake up, she wouldn’t mind if Fia wanted to give him another chance.

Because giving Conrad a chance was the same as Fia giving herself another chance.

Unlike her, she had no chance from the very beginning.

“I’ll help you with the chicken soup.”

Conrad raised the bed a bit more so that Fia wouldn’t hurt that much when she sat up.

Fia’s mind was filled with the news about Conrad sending Esme to the police station as she stared at him. numbly.

“Here, open your mouth.” It was rare for him to be so patient. He was also being genuine.

Fia opened her mouth and he quickly fed her a spoonful of chicken soup.

She could taste the carrots and onions from the soup. It was delicious.

It reminded her of Jason.

Even an outsider could treat her so well. Her husband was simply doing his duty.

Not to mention that Esme had it coming.

“I’ll have the soup myself.”

“Let me help you. You’re still healing.”

“I told you. I’ll do it myself!”

Seeing how headstrong she was, Conrad didn’t want to get her angry so he gave her a bowl of chicken soup.

Fia lowered her head as she ate the soup with a spoon. She didn’t even look at Conrad, but she knew that he was looking at her.

After she was done with the chicken soup, Conrad took the bowl from her.

“Fia, can we talk?”

“I want to rest now.”

Fia looked away. “Please put my bed down.”

“Fia, I won’t fight with you. I just want to talk about our future.”

“Our future?” Fia sighed. “Once I’m discharged, we can finish the paperwork.”

“We can forget about any agreement, I’m willing to leave without anything. Let’s just get it over and done with.”

Conrad was stunned as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. He thought that after he explained to her and showed her his sincerity, she would choose to forgive him with joy. That the two of them could return.

to normal.

“You can’t continue on because of the baby?” he asked as his mind became muddled.

What happened to their baby felt like a knife cutting into Fia's heart. She closed her eyes in pain as she grabbed the side of her bed. "It's fated. Let's not talk about it."

"Fia, what I mean is that once you've recovered, we can wait for another baby! We can have as many as you want!"

Fia suddenly opened her eyes, with sneer and anger written all over her eyes.

"How can you think that way, Conrad? That child is yours too. Don't you feel any pain at all?!"

Conrad felt his heart being crushed. He lowered his head and loosened his collar so that he could breathe

better.

"I feel sad too. That's why I want to be more positive for you so we can have the baby again."

"Our baby's dead, Conrad! We can't get our baby back ever again!" Fia screamed as her tears rolled down.

"Don't cry," Conrad said anxiously. "The doctor said that you can't let your emotions control you. Don't cry."

"Get out! I don't want to see you ever again!"

Conrad looked at Fia anxiously. He was worried that he would provoke her again so he quickly left.

"Conrad, how's Fia?"

Sapphire had just arrived outside the door. She saw Fia scream in anger and despair and didn't dare to

enter.

Conrad's hand stopped as he reached for his pack of cigarettes and looked at Sapphire in silence.

Chapter 296

“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

“I’m here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she’s still angry. I guess I shouldn’t go in.”

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad’s hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

“You don’t have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious.”

“You think I wouldn’t get her food?”

“It’s from me,” Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

“Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf.”

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. “I got it. Take the money back.”

“Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She’s your wife. I’m representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn’t even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family

cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

“I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don’t care about families and friends, but you can’t survive on your own alone in this world. For example, you can’t calm her down even when she’s hurting when you’re alone.”

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

“Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself.”

Sapphire hesitated. “I’m worried that she would be unhappy.”

“She won’t. She likes you,” Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

“Fine. I’ll go visit her then.”

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

“Didn’t I tell you to leave?!” Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

“It’s me, Fia.”

“Sapphire?” Fia was slightly stunned. “Why are you here?”

“I’m worried about you so I came,” Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. “Don’t worry. I’m still in one piece.”

“Fia... Conrad still cares about you,” Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia’s eyes began to be filled with emotion. “No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It’s normal for him to care about that.”

“It’s not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too.”

“He likes me? I don’t think I can afford his affection.”

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

“Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?”

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn't want to fight for it anymore.

"It's okay, Sapphire. He and I... We're a mistake."

"Aren't you going to tell Conrad that you've loved him for so many years?"

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. "I don't love him at all! He's in love with Esme! I'm just the third wheel!"

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, "Alright. I won't say it anymore. Take care."

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

"How was it? Is she still angry at me?"

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

"Conrad, there's something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad's shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, "My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th."

She chose the date herself.

Chapter 297

"Do what you like, as long as you're happy." Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

"I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding."

"I will, but I can't make her decisions for her."

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor come with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

“Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?”

“Give the food to me. I’ll bring it in.”

“You should at least wash up first!” Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

I

Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn’t know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn’t protect the baby at all.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry...”

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

“What are you doing?!”

“You’re too weak. I’ll carry you to the bed.”

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

“Yes, that’s right. You finally know how to act properly.”

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. “I’ll help her with it.”

“No!” Fia said in an ice-cold tone. “I can eat it myself.”

“You’re still recovering so you can’t mistreat your own body. Don’t move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam.”

Mrs. Taylor’s eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn’t make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

“Get out!” Fia said to Conrad coldly.

“I’ll stay here. I won’t talk.” All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

“I can’t eat if you’re here!”

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, “Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?”

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia’s health was much more important, so he let it go.

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor’s assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia’s numb ones, her heart became soft.

“Say what’s in your mind, Mrs. Taylor.”

“Madam, I won’t give you any advice. It’s just that... I’m feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something.”

“Yes. I’m listening.” Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn’t going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

“In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

“You believe me, don’t you?”

“I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn’t grow up with his parents’ love, his personality became flawed.

“His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

“Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

“But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He's still finding a way.” Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn't know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning's tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we'll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That's how it was back in your days. You can't push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don't force me, Mrs. Taylor. I'm a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn't dare to continue.

“Then, I'll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fla saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn’t used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, “Do you need to change your pad?”

“What?!” Fia was shocked.

“Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours,” Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

“No!” Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn't dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor's advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

“I'm so sorry...” She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. "I'm sorry, my baby... I'm so sorry... Don't cry..."

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn't know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby's cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

"Ah!"

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

“Fia,” Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

“It’s just a dream, Fia. It’s okay. Everything will pass. We’ll get our baby back.” His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam’s apple. She was stunned.

“You’re awake?” the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

“Careful!” Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. “What if you fall?”

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, “Why are you on my bed?”

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn’t want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

“I didn’t get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed.”

“Go!” Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man’s tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn’t want to let her go.

“I’m having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?”

“How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I’ll get down.”

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, “Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can’t just go wherever you like.”

“It’s because you’re on my bed!”

“Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I’m just too tired.”

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn’t look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

“What are you looking at?” Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, “Why are you starting to smoke again?”

“I was irritated.”

“About what?” A flash of coldness appeared in Fia’s eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman’s body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, “It has nothing to do with Esme.”

“Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?”

“It’s because of you.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat.

“You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed.”
Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man’s face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

“Ouch,” Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

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Chapter 293

“Then rest well and don’t get too agitated. We can talk more later.”

He pulled the curtains, left the ward, and stayed guard outside.

Fia opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling numbly.

Conrad left without saying anything else. To her, it was proof that he didn’t know how to get it through his

wife.

Maybe, he didn’t even want to find an effort to get it through her.

The person that he was in love with had always been Esme Manning. And what did that make her?

She slowly drifted into sleep as her mind wandered.

“Why didn’t you tell me that Fia is already awake?” Eileen said with annoyance when she saw Conrad sitting on a bench in the corridor early in the morning when she returned.

She blinked, and blinked again. She was shocked.

“Why are you smoking in the hospital?!”

Conrad glared at her coldly and extinguished the cigarette that he smoked halfway by planting it on the back of his leather shoe. He then got up and threw it into the bin.

Eileen looked at him with disdain. “You Maxwells are all the same!”

Jason heard everything when he was walking over from not far away.

He was stunned and frowned a little.

When Conrad saw him, he smiled icily.

“Did you hear that, Doctor Evans? None of the Maxwells are good people.”

“I’m talking about you here. What does this have to do with Doctor Evans?” Eileen then remembered about Jason’s history that Fia had told her about and quickly said to Jason, “I’m not talking about you, Doctor Evans. Don’t think too much about it.”

“Sure.” Jason pointed at the ward Fia was in. “I’ll go in and take a look at Fia.”

“Can I come in?”

“We’re moving her to the VIP ward. You can accompany her later.”

“Sure! Thank you, Doctor Evans!”

When Jason entered the ward, Eileen glared at Conrad again.

“What is it?” Conrad looked at her unhappily.

Eileen suddenly cracked a faint smile. “Oh, Conrad. I think I need to remind you that Fia has lost her baby. There’s nothing chaining her down now. She can kick you out at any time!”

Conrad tightened his grip.

“I won’t divorce her!”

“We’ll see!” Eileen raised her chin slightly. As long as Fia wanted to leave, she would hire the best lawyer

she could!

Once Fia was transferred into the VIP ward, Jason brought the chicken soup he made from the office to the ward.

“Ms. Reid, please feed Fia.”

“Leave it to me!” Eileen happily took it and ignored Conrad who was standing next to them. She opened the cover and then fed Fia the chicken soup.

“Come on, Fia. This is something from Doctor Evans. Don’t disappoint him.”

“...” Fia frowned. It was not because of Conrad. She simply didn’t want to accept any of Jason’s help anymore.

Jason had already delivered her some chicken soup last night and she had already told him not to do anything like that anymore before he left.

She didn’t expect him to make some again in the morning.

“Open your mouth, Fia!” Eileen said urgently. “Look at your face. You need some chicken soup for nourishment.”

“Evans.” Fia opened her mouth. “You’re already very busy as a doctor. Don’t overwork yourself.”

“Have a drink. I already brought it over,” Jason said as he inserted his hands in his coat’s pockets. He wasn’t thinking of leaving.

Conrad glanced at him coldly. “Why aren’t you leaving? Aren’t you busy as a doctor?”

“I’m Fia’s attending doctor.”

“I need him here. Why do you care?” Fia argued coldly.

“Even a random nurse or doctor here can make me feel safe compared to you despite you being my husband.”

”

Conrad was stunned again.

“You don’t have to wait in the hospital for me to get a divorce. Once I’m discharged, I’ll sign the papers.”

“Fia, I don’t want a divorce...”

“Then what do you want? You want to commit polygamy? Even if you want to, I won’t allow you to disgust

me like that!”

With that, Fia grasped her chest. She was so angry that she could feel the pain throbbing in her chest.

“Don’t get angry.” Jason tried to comfort her.

Eileen looked at Conrad angrily, “You should leave now. The rest can wait until Fia’s out of the hospital!”

Conrad looked at them in frustration. “I don’t want to disgust you and never wanted to marry someone else. I only have one wife... you.”

Chapter 294

Fia smiled coldly. All she could think of was the image on the screen that she saw on the day of her

accident.

A handsome man in a black suit and a woman in a tight red dress. How matching were they?

And her?

When she got married to him, she never received anything like that.

“You’re lying. You had the entire city’s reporters over just for an engagement with her and broadcasted it to the entire city of Gryphon, and you dare say that you treat me as your wife?”

Conrad knew that if he didn’t explain anything, Fia would have continued to blame him.

He quickly said, “The only reason I did that was for them to retract their statements and cancel the court.

case!

“The testimonies from those people and the record of your transfer was extremely disadvantageous for you! I had no choice but to agree to the Mannings’ demand!”

Fia frowned as she began to feel confused. She didn’t know what was true anymore.

She then remembered something and said coldly. “Then, do you know that Eileen had already gotten

enough evidence for me? I could win that case, The law will reveal my innocence to all!

“Even if you didn’t want the engagement and you did that for me, I still have my innocence without that engagement party of yours!”

She really didn’t want to believe and forgive him after just a few words!

“Fia.” Eileen suddenly interjected. “The day of your accident, I was ambushed by a group of reporters. Someone stole the documents from me when Lyn and weren’t paying attention.”

Fia was stunned and couldn’t say anything.

Eileen hated Conrad, but even she was surprised at how he treated Esme this time.

She would still say what needed to be said.

As for what Fia chose to believe... That was beyond her control.

She gulped and continued, "When I returned to the apartment, the entire place was ransacked. I got someone to investigate it and it's confirmed that someone broke into the apartment on the day you got into the accident.

"My guess is that, even if you didn't get into the accident, I wouldn't be able to send the documents to you as evidence too."

Conrad frowned and instantly realized that things were far worse than what he had first thought.

The perpetrator had even sent men to Eileen's home for the materials. It was clear that they weren't thinking of doing this fair and square.

When he saw the wound in Fia's chest, all he could feel was the anger brewing inside.

Who could have done something so brutal?!

Could it be that Esme was really behind this accident?

He really didn't want to suspect her for something this vicious!

"While we don't have any direct evidence yet, I feel that it's too much of a coincidence for everything to converge like this. The car accident, the evidence being stolen, all of this has something to do with Esme," Eileen said coldly.

"I'm so sorry, Eileen," Fia said, still recovering from the fear.

If she were to continue with this train of thought, if she didn't get into an accident, then Eileen would be in danger because of the evidence she had.

She almost got Eileen into trouble!

"No need to apologize. I'm fine," Eileen said with red eyes as she patted Fia's face. "I wish that I was the one targeted. Then, you wouldn't have lost your baby."

Fia forced a smile, feeling pain inside of her.

"This is fate, so let's not talk about this anymore. I'm glad that you're safe."

Eileen had gotten into a lot of trouble because of the video uploaded to the web that Esme took of Victor

and her.

She really didn't want to get Eileen into trouble again because of her.

She would need to do everything with her own two hands from now on. She couldn't get Eileen into trouble again!

Eileen glanced at Conrad and then said with a smile, "Esme was arrested."

"Huh?"

"Conrad did that personally."

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad with shock. She wanted to know more about how he thought about it

all.

He was in love with Esme, wasn't he?

How could he do that?

Was he really forced into the engagement? For her?

"Fia, I have to go. Talk with him."

Before Eileen left, she passed the chicken soup from Jason to Conrad, ordering him. "Now, feed Fia with this. If you don't like it because it's from Doctor Evans, then let Mrs. Taylor make some and deliver it." Conrad replied, "I already told Mrs. Taylor to do it."

Chapter 295

Before Eileen left, she closed the door for the two of them.

She knew that despite how calm Fia was presenting herself, she still loved Conrad deeply.

If Conrad could wake up, she wouldn't mind if Fia wanted to give him another chance.

Because giving Conrad a chance was the same as Fia giving herself another chance.

Unlike her, she had no chance from the very beginning.

“I’ll help you with the chicken soup.”

Conrad raised the bed a bit more so that Fia wouldn’t hurt that much when she sat up.

Fia’s mind was filled with the news about Conrad sending Esme to the police station as she stared at him. numbly.

“Here, open your mouth.” It was rare for him to be so patient. He was also being genuine.

Fia opened her mouth and he quickly fed her a spoonful of chicken soup.

She could taste the carrots and onions from the soup. It was delicious.

It reminded her of Jason.

Even an outsider could treat her so well. Her husband was simply doing his duty.

Not to mention that Esme had it coming.

“I’ll have the soup myself.”

“Let me help you. You’re still healing.”

“I told you. I’ll do it myself!”

Seeing how headstrong she was, Conrad didn’t want to get her

angry so he gave her a bowl of chicken

soup.

Fia lowered her head as she ate the soup with a spoon. She didn’t even look at Conrad, but she knew that he was looking at her.

After she was done with the chicken soup, Conrad took the bowl from her.

“Fia, can we talk?”

“I want to rest now.”

Fia looked away. “Please put my bed down.”

“Fia, I won’t fight with you. I just want to talk about our future.”

“Our future?” Fia sighed. “Once I’m discharged, we can finish the paperwork.”

“We can forget about any agreement, I’m willing to leave without anything. Let’s just get it over and done with.”

Conrad was stunned as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. He thought that after he explained to her and showed her his sincerity, she would choose to forgive him with joy. That the two of them could return.

to normal.

“You can’t continue on because of the baby?” he asked as his mind became muddled.

What happened to their baby felt like a knife cutting into Fia’s heart. She closed her eyes in pain as she grabbed the side of her bed. “It’s fated. Let’s not talk about it.”

“Fia, what I mean is that once you’ve recovered, we can wait for another baby! We can have as many as you want!”

Fia suddenly opened her eyes, with sneer and anger written all over her eyes.

“How can you think that way, Conrad? That child is yours too. Don’t you feel any pain at all?!”

Conrad felt his heart being crushed. He lowered his head and loosened his collar so that he could breathe

better.

“I feel sad too. That’s why I want to be more positive for you so we can have the baby again.”

“Our baby’s dead, Conrad! We can’t get our baby back ever again!” Fia screamed as her tears rolled down.

“Don’t cry,” Conrad said anxiously. “The doctor said that you can’t let your emotions control you. Don’t cry.”

“Get out! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

Conrad looked at Fia anxiously. He was worried that he would provoke her again so he quickly left.

“Conrad, how’s Fia?”

Sapphire had just arrived outside the door. She saw Fia scream in anger and despair and didn’t dare to

enter.

Conrad’s hand stopped as he reached for his pack of cigarettes and looked at Sapphire in silence.

Chapter 296

“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

“I’m here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she’s still angry. I guess I shouldn’t go in.”

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad’s hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

“You don’t have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious.”

“You think I wouldn’t get her food?”

It's from me," Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

"Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf."

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. "I got it. Take the money back."

"Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She's your wife. I'm representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn't even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

"I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don't care about families and friends, but you can't survive on your own alone in this world. For example, you can't calm her down even when she's hurting when you're alone."

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

"Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself."

Sapphire hesitated. "I'm worried that she would be unhappy."

"She won't. She likes you," Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

"Fine. I'll go visit her then."

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

"Didn't I tell you to leave?!" Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

"It's me, Fia."

"Sapphire?" Fia was slightly stunned. "Why are you here?"

"I'm worried about you so I came," Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. "Don't worry. I'm still in one piece."

“Fia... Conrad still cares about you,” Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia’s eyes began to be filled with emotion. “No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It’s normal for him to care about that.”

“It’s not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too.”

“He likes me? I don’t think I can afford his affection.”

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

“Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?”

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn’t want to fight for it anymore.

“It’s okay, Sapphire. He and I... We’re a mistake.”

“Aren’t you going to tell Conrad that you’ve loved him for so many years?”

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. “I don’t love him at all! He’s in love with Esme! I’m just the third wheel!”

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, “Alright. I won’t say it anymore. Take care.”

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

“How was it? Is she still angry at me?”

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

“Conrad, there’s something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad’s shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, “My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th.”

She chose the date herself.

Chapter 297

“Do what you like, as long as you’re happy.” Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

“I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding.”

“I will, but I can’t make her decisions for her.”

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor came with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

“Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?”

“Give the food to me. I’ll bring it in.”

“You should at least wash up first!” Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

I

Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn’t know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn’t protect the baby at all.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry...”

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

“What are you doing?!”

“You’re too weak. I’ll carry you to the bed.”

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

“Yes, that’s right. You finally know how to act properly.”

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. "I'll help her with it."

"No!" Fia said in an ice-cold tone. "I can eat it myself."

"You're still recovering so you can't mistreat your own body. Don't move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam."

Mrs. Taylor's eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn't make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

"Get out!" Fia said to Conrad coldly.

"I'll stay here. I won't talk." All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

"I can't eat if you're here!"

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, "Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?"

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia's health was much more important, so he let it go.

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor's assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia's numb ones, her heart became soft.

"Say what's in your mind, Mrs. Taylor."

"Madam, I won't give you any advice. It's just that... I'm feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something."

"Yes. I'm listening." Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn't going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

"In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

"You believe me, don't you?"

"I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn't grow up with his parents' love, his personality became flawed.

"His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

"Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

"But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He's still finding a way." Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn't know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

"Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning's tricks. This is your chance!" Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

"Mrs. Taylor..." Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, "Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated."

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fla saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn't help but ask, "Do you still love her?"

Conrad was stunned. "I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don't anymore."

Fia looked away. She couldn't handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

"Fia, can you give me another chance?"

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

"You're not me. You can't feel the pain that I feel as your wife."

"Alright. Let's not talk about that." Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn't used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, "Do you need to change your pad?"

"What?!" Fia was shocked.

"Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours," Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

"No!" Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn’t dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor’s advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

“I’m so sorry...” She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. “I’m sorry, my baby... I’m so sorry... Don’t cry...”

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn’t know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby’s cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

“Ah!”

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

"Fia," Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

"It's just a dream, Fia. It's okay. Everything will pass. We'll get our baby back." His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam's apple. She was stunned.

"You're awake?" the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

“Careful!” Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face.
“What if you fall?”

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, “Why are you on my bed?”

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn’t want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

“I didn’t get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed.”

“Go!” Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man’s tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn’t want to let her go.

“I’m having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?”

“How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I’ll get down.”

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, “Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can’t just go wherever you like.”

“It’s because you’re on my bed!”

“Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I’m just too tired.”

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn’t look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen–year–olds back in school.

“What are you looking at?” Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, “Why are you starting to smoke again?”

“I was irritated.”

“About what?” A flash of coldness appeared in Fia’s eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman’s body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, “It has nothing to do with Esme.”

“Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?”

“It’s because of you.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat.

“You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed.”
Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man’s face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

“Ouch,” Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 294

Fia smiled coldly. All she could think of was the image on the screen that she saw on the day of her accident.

A handsome man in a black suit and a woman in a tight red dress. How matching were they?

And her?

When she got married to him, she never received anything like that.

“You’re lying. You had the entire city’s reporters over just for an engagement with her and broadcasted it to the entire city of Gryphon, and you dare say that you treat me as your wife?”

Conrad knew that if he didn’t explain anything, Fia would have continued to blame him.

He quickly said, “The only reason I did that was for them to retract their statements and cancel the court.

case!

“The testimonies from those people and the record of your transfer was extremely disadvantageous for you! I had no choice but to agree to the Mannings’ demand!”

Fia frowned as she began to feel confused. She didn’t know what was true anymore.

She then remembered something and said coldly. “Then, do you know that Eileen had already gotten

enough evidence for me? I could win that case, The law will reveal my innocence to all!

“Even if you didn’t want the engagement and you did that for me, I still have my innocence without that engagement party of yours!”

She really didn’t want to believe and forgive him after just a few words!

“Fia.” Eileen suddenly interjected. “The day of your accident, I was ambushed by a group of reporters. Someone stole the documents from me when Lyn and weren’t paying attention.”

Fia was stunned and couldn’t say anything.

Eileen hated Conrad, but even she was surprised at how he treated Esme this time.

She would still say what needed to be said.

As for what Fia chose to believe... That was beyond her control.

She gulped and continued, “When I returned to the apartment, the entire place was ransacked. I got someone to investigate it and it’s confirmed that someone broke into the apartment on the day you got into the accident.

“My guess is that, even if you didn’t get into the accident, I wouldn’t be able to send the documents to you as evidence too.”

Conrad frowned and instantly realized that things were far worse than what he had first thought.

The perpetrator had even sent men to Eileen’s home for the materials. It was clear that they weren’t thinking of doing this fair and square.

When he saw the wound in Fia’s chest, all he could feel was the anger brewing inside.

Who could have done something so brutal?!

Could it be that Esme was really behind this accident?

He really didn’t want to suspect her for something this vicious!

“While we don’t have any direct evidence yet, I feel that it’s too much of a coincidence for everything to converge like this. The car accident, the evidence being stolen, all of this has something to do with Esme,” Eileen said coldly.

“I’m so sorry, Eileen,” Fia said, still recovering from the fear.

If she were to continue with this train of thought, if she didn't get into an accident, then Eileen would be in danger because of the evidence she had.

She almost got Eileen into trouble!

"No need to apologize. I'm fine," Eileen said with red eyes as she patted Fia's face. "I wish that I was the one targeted. Then, you wouldn't have lost your baby."

Fia forced a smile, feeling pain inside of her.

"This is fate, so let's not talk about this anymore. I'm glad that you're safe."

Eileen had gotten into a lot of trouble because of the video uploaded to the web that Esme took of Victor

and her.

She really didn't want to get Eileen into trouble again because of her.

She would need to do everything with her own two hands from now on. She couldn't get Eileen into trouble again!

Eileen glanced at Conrad and then said with a smile, "Esme was arrested."

"Huh?"

"Conrad did that personally."

Fia frowned and looked at Conrad with shock. She wanted to know more about how he thought about it

all.

He was in love with Esme, wasn't he?

How could he do that?

Was he really forced into the engagement? For her?

"Fia, I have to go. Talk with him."

Before Eileen left, she passed the chicken soup from Jason to Conrad, ordering him. "Now, feed Fia with this. If you don't like it because it's from Doctor Evans, then let Mrs. Taylor make some and deliver it." Conrad replied, "I already told Mrs. Taylor to do it."

Chapter 295

Before Eileen left, she closed the door for the two of them.

She knew that despite how calm Fia was presenting herself, she still loved Conrad deeply.

If Conrad could wake up, she wouldn't mind if Fia wanted to give him another chance.

Because giving Conrad a chance was the same as Fia giving herself another chance.

Unlike her, she had no chance from the very beginning.

"I'll help you with the chicken soup."

Conrad raised the bed a bit more so that Fia wouldn't hurt that much when she sat up.

Fia's mind was filled with the news about Conrad sending Esme to the police station as she stared at him. numbly.

"Here, open your mouth." It was rare for him to be so patient. He was also being genuine.

Fia opened her mouth and he quickly fed her a spoonful of chicken soup.

She could taste the carrots and onions from the soup. It was delicious.

It reminded her of Jason.

Even an outsider could treat her so well. Her husband was simply doing his duty.

Not to mention that Esme had it coming.

"I'll have the soup myself."

“Let me help you. You’re still healing.”

“I told you. I’ll do it myself!”

Seeing how headstrong she was, Conrad didn’t want to get her angry so he gave her a bowl of chicken soup.

Fia lowered her head as she ate the soup with a spoon. She didn’t even look at Conrad, but she knew that he was looking at her.

After she was done with the chicken soup, Conrad took the bowl from her.

“Fia, can we talk?”

“I want to rest now.”

Fia looked away. “Please put my bed down.”

“Fia, I won’t fight with you. I just want to talk about our future.”

“Our future?” Fia sighed. “Once I’m discharged, we can finish the paperwork.”

“We can forget about any agreement, I’m willing to leave without anything. Let’s just get it over and done with.”

Conrad was stunned as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. He thought that after he explained to her and showed her his sincerity, she would choose to forgive him with joy. That the two of them could return.

to normal.

“You can’t continue on because of the baby?” he asked as his mind became muddled.

What happened to their baby felt like a knife cutting into Fia’s heart. She closed her eyes in pain as she grabbed the side of her bed. “It’s fated. Let’s not talk about it.”

“Fia, what I mean is that once you’ve recovered, we can wait for another baby! We can have as many as you want!”

Fia suddenly opened her eyes, with sneer and anger written all over her eyes.

“How can you think that way, Conrad? That child is yours too. Don’t you feel any pain at all?!”

Conrad felt his heart being crushed. He lowered his head and loosened his collar so that he could breathe

better.

“I feel sad too. That’s why I want to be more positive for you so we can have the baby again.”

“Our baby’s dead, Conrad! We can’t get our baby back ever again!” Fia screamed as her tears rolled down.

“Don’t cry,” Conrad said anxiously. “The doctor said that you can’t let your emotions control you. Don’t cry.”

“Get out! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

Conrad looked at Fia anxiously. He was worried that he would provoke her again so he quickly left.

“Conrad, how’s Fia?”

Sapphire had just arrived outside the door. She saw Fia scream in anger and despair and didn’t dare to

enter.

Conrad’s hand stopped as he reached for his pack of cigarettes and looked at Sapphire in silence.

Chapter 296

“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

I'm here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she's still angry. I guess I shouldn't go in."

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad's hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

You don't have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious."

"You think I wouldn't get her food?"

It's from me," Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

"Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf."

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. "I got it. Take the money back."

"Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She's your wife. I'm representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn't even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family

cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

"I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don't care about families and friends, but you can't survive on your own alone in this world. For example, you can't calm her down even when she's hurting when you're alone."

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

"Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself."

Sapphire hesitated. "I'm worried that she would be unhappy."

"She won't. She likes you," Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

“Fine. I’ll go visit her then.”

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

“Didn’t I tell you to leave?!” Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

“It’s me, Fia.”

“Sapphire?” Fia was slightly stunned. “Why are you here?”

“I’m worried about you so I came,” Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. “Don’t worry. I’m still in one piece.”

“Fia... Conrad still cares about you,” Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia’s eyes began to be filled with emotion. “No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It’s normal for him to care about that.”

“It’s not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too.”

“He likes me? I don’t think I can afford his affection.”

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

“Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?”

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn’t want to fight for it anymore.

“It’s okay, Sapphire. He and I... We’re a mistake.”

“Aren’t you going to tell Conrad that you’ve loved him for so many years?”

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. "I don't love him at all! He's in love with Esme! I'm just the third wheel!"

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, "Alright. I won't say it anymore. Take care."

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

"How was it? Is she still angry at me?"

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

"Conrad, there's something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad's shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, "My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th."

She chose the date herself.

Chapter 297

"Do what you like, as long as you're happy." Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

"I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding."

"I will, but I can't make her decisions for her."

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor came with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

"Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?"

"Give the food to me. I'll bring it in."

"You should at least wash up first!" Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

I

Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn’t know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn’t protect the baby at all.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry...”

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

“What are you doing?!”

“You’re too weak. I’ll carry you to the bed.”

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

“Yes, that’s right. You finally know how to act properly.”

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. “I’ll help her with it.”

“No!” Fia said in an ice-cold tone. “I can eat it myself.”

“You’re still recovering so you can’t mistreat your own body. Don’t move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam.”

Mrs. Taylor’s eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn’t make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

“Get out!” Fia said to Conrad coldly.

“I’ll stay here. I won’t talk.” All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

“I can’t eat if you’re here!”

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, "Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?"

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia's health was much more important, so he let it go.

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor's assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia's numb ones, her heart became soft.

"Say what's in your mind, Mrs. Taylor."

"Madam, I won't give you any advice. It's just that... I'm feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something."

"Yes. I'm listening." Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn't going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

"In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

"You believe me, don't you?"

"I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn't grow up with his parents' love, his personality became flawed.

"His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

"Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

“But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He’s still finding a way.” Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn’t know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning’s tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fla saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn't used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, "Do you need to change your pad?"

"What?!" Fia was shocked.

"Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours," Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

"No!" Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

"Fia, we're husband and wife. It's normal to do something like this. You don't have to feel embarrassed."

"Who's getting embarrassed?! I just think that you're too noisy and you're disturbing my rest."

"You want to sleep directly after lunch?"

"Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!"

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

"My bad. I shouldn't have said anything like that. Rest well. I won't say anything anymore."

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

"Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table."

"..." Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn't dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor's advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

"I'm so sorry..." She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. "I'm sorry, my baby... I'm so sorry... Don't cry..."

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn't know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby's cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

"Ah!"

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

"Fla," Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

“It’s just a dream, Fia. It’s okay. Everything will pass. We’ll get our baby back.” His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam’s apple. She was stunned.

“You’re awake?” the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

“Careful!” Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. “What if you fall?”

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, “Why are you on my bed?”

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn’t want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

“I didn’t get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed.”

“Go!” Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man’s tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn’t want to let her go.

“I’m having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?”

“How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I’ll get down.”

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, “Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can’t just go wherever you like.”

“It’s because you’re on my bed!”

“Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I’m just too tired.”

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn’t look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

“What are you looking at?” Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, “Why are you starting to smoke again?”

“I was irritated.”

“About what?” A flash of coldness appeared in Fia’s eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman’s body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, “It has nothing to do with Esme.”

“Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?”

“It’s because of you.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat.

“You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed.”
Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man’s face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

“Ouch,” Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 295

Chapter 295

Before Eileen left, she closed the door for the two of them.

She knew that despite how calm Fia was presenting herself, she still loved Conrad deeply.

If Conrad could wake up, she wouldn’t mind if Fia wanted to give him another chance.

Because giving Conrad a chance was the same as Fia giving herself another chance.

Unlike her, she had no chance from the very beginning.

“I’ll help you with the chicken soup.”

Conrad raised the bed a bit more so that Fia wouldn’t hurt that much when she sat up.

Fia’s mind was filled with the news about Conrad sending Esme to the police station as she stared at him. numbly.

“Here, open your mouth.” It was rare for him to be so patient. He was also being genuine.

Fia opened her mouth and he quickly fed her a spoonful of chicken soup.

She could taste the carrots and onions from the soup. It was delicious.

It reminded her of Jason.

Even an outsider could treat her so well. Her husband was simply doing his duty.

Not to mention that Esme had it coming.

“I’ll have the soup myself.”

“Let me help you. You’re still healing.”

“I told you. I’ll do it myself!”

Seeing how headstrong she was, Conrad didn’t want to get her angry so he gave her a bowl of chicken soup.

Fia lowered her head as she ate the soup with a spoon. She didn’t even look at Conrad, but she knew that he was looking at her.

After she was done with the chicken soup, Conrad took the bowl from her.

“Fia, can we talk?”

“I want to rest now.”

Fia looked away. “Please put my bed down.”

“Fia, I won’t fight with you. I just want to talk about our future.”

“Our future?” Fia sighed. “Once I’m discharged, we can finish the paperwork.”

“We can forget about any agreement, I’m willing to leave without anything. Let’s just get it over and done with.”

Conrad was stunned as if he was struck by a bolt of lightning. He thought that after he explained to her and showed her his sincerity, she would choose to forgive him with joy. That the two of them could return.

to normal.

“You can’t continue on because of the baby?” he asked as his mind became muddled.

What happened to their baby felt like a knife cutting into Fia’s heart. She closed her eyes in pain as she grabbed the side of her bed. “It’s fated. Let’s not talk about it.”

“Fia, what I mean is that once you’ve recovered, we can wait for another baby! We can have as many as you want!”

Fia suddenly opened her eyes, with sneer and anger written all over her eyes.

“How can you think that way, Conrad? That child is yours too. Don’t you feel any pain at all?!”

Conrad felt his heart being crushed. He lowered his head and loosened his collar so that he could breathe

better.

“I feel sad too. That’s why I want to be more positive for you so we can have the baby again.”

“Our baby’s dead, Conrad! We can’t get our baby back ever again!” Fia screamed as her tears rolled down.

“Don’t cry,” Conrad said anxiously. “The doctor said that you can’t let your emotions control you. Don’t cry.”

“Get out! I don’t want to see you ever again!”

Conrad looked at Fia anxiously. He was worried that he would provoke her again so he quickly left.

“Conrad, how’s Fia?”

Sapphire had just arrived outside the door. She saw Fia scream in anger and despair and didn’t dare to

enter.

Conrad’s hand stopped as he reached for his pack of cigarettes and looked at Sapphire in silence.

Chapter 296

“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

“I’m here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she’s still angry. I guess I shouldn’t go in.”

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad’s hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

“You don’t have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious.”

“You think I wouldn’t get her food?”

“It’s from me,” Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

“Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf.”

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. “I got it. Take the money back.”

“Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She’s your wife. I’m representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn’t even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family

cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

“I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don’t care about families and friends, but you can’t survive on your own alone in this

world. For example, you can't calm her down even when she's hurting when you're alone."

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

"Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself."

Sapphire hesitated. "I'm worried that she would be unhappy."

"She won't. She likes you," Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

"Fine. I'll go visit her then."

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

"Didn't I tell you to leave?!" Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

"It's me, Fia."

"Sapphire?" Fia was slightly stunned. "Why are you here?"

"I'm worried about you so I came," Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. "Don't worry. I'm still in one piece."

"Fia... Conrad still cares about you," Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia's eyes began to be filled with emotion. "No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It's normal for him to care about that."

"It's not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too."

"He likes me? I don't think I can afford his affection."

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

"Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?"

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn't want to fight for it anymore.

"It's okay, Sapphire. He and I... We're a mistake."

"Aren't you going to tell Conrad that you've loved him for so many years?"

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. "I don't love him at all! He's in love with Esme! I'm just the third wheel!"

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, "Alright. I won't say it anymore. Take care."

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

"How was it? Is she still angry at me?"

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

"Conrad, there's something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad's shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, "My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th."

She chose the date herself.

Chapter 297

"Do what you like, as long as you're happy." Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

"I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding."

"I will, but I can't make her decisions for her."

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor came with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

“Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?”

“Give the food to me. I’ll bring it in.”

“You should at least wash up first!” Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

I

Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn't know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn't protect the baby at all.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..."

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

"What are you doing?!"

"You're too weak. I'll carry you to the bed."

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

"Yes, that's right. You finally know how to act properly."

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. "I'll help her with it."

"No!" Fia said in an ice-cold tone. "I can eat it myself."

"You're still recovering so you can't mistreat your own body. Don't move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam."

Mrs. Taylor's eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn't make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

“Get out!” Fia said to Conrad coldly.

“I’ll stay here. I won’t talk.” All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

“I can’t eat if you’re here!”

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, “Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?”

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia’s health was much more important, so he let it go.

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor’s assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia’s numb ones, her heart became soft.

“Say what’s in your mind, Mrs. Taylor.”

“Madam, I won’t give you any advice. It’s just that... I’m feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something.”

“Yes. I’m listening.” Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn’t going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

“In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

“You believe me, don’t you?”

“I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn’t grow up with his parents’ love, his personality became flawed.

“His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn’t care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

“Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

“But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He’s still finding a way.” Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn’t know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning’s tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fia saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn’t used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, “Do you need to change your pad?”

“What?!” Fia was shocked.

“Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours,” Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

“No!” Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn’t dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor’s advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

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She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

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He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

“I’m so sorry...” She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. “I’m sorry, my baby... I’m so sorry... Don’t cry...”

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn’t know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby’s cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

“Ah!”

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby’s eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby’s face was covered in tears of blood.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry... I couldn’t protect you.... I’m so sorry...”

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

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“Fia, you’re just dreaming. None of it is real.”

“Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?” Fia’s body began to tremble as she couldn’t escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

“Fia,” Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

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Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam’s apple. She was stunned.

“You’re awake?” the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

“Careful!” Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. “What if you fall?”

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, “Why are you on my bed?”

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn’t want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

“I didn’t get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed.”

“Go!” Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man’s tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn't want to let her go.

"I'm having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?"

"How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I'll get down."

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, "Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can't just go wherever you like."

"It's because you're on my bed!"

"Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I'm just too tired."

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn't look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

"What are you looking at?" Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, "Why are you starting to smoke again?"

"I was irritated."

"About what?" A flash of coldness appeared in Fia's eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman's body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, "It has nothing to do with Esme."

"Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?"

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Fia’s heart skipped a beat.

“You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed.”

Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man’s face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

“Ouch,” Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 296

Chapter 296

“Why are you still smoking?” Sapphire looked at Conrad’s pockets. She could see the pack of cigarettes.

Conrad didn’t explain. Instead, he openly took out a cigarette and sat. He put it into his mouth and lit it up.

“What is it?”

“I’m here to visit Fia. But I can hear that she’s still angry. I guess I shouldn’t go in.”

Sapphire took out an envelope and stuffed it into Conrad’s hand.

Conrad could feel the weight of the envelope. There were at least a thousand dollars in there.

You don't have the right to say no. This is for Fia. Buy her something nutritious."

"You think I wouldn't get her food?"

It's from me," Sapphire said as she chose a seat that was two seats away from Conrad and sat down.

"Last time I was here, I said something that was unkind to her. Please apologize to her on my behalf."

Conrad tossed the envelope and it fell on the seat in between them. "I got it. Take the money back."

"Why are you so bullheaded, Conrad? She's your wife. I'm representing your family to visit her seeing that Aunt Beryl didn't even visit her. What would she think about that? At least, let her know that your family

cares!

Conrad blew out a ring of smoke before taking another puff.

"I know how your temper has been since you were little and you don't care about families and friends, but you can't survive on your own alone in this world. For example, you can't calm her down even when she's hurting when you're alone."

Conrad gave Sapphire a glance.

"Fine. You go in there and visit her. Give her the money yourself."

Sapphire hesitated. "I'm worried that she would be unhappy."

"She won't. She likes you," Conrad said. And he was very sure of it.

"Fine. I'll go visit her then."

Sapphire took the envelope and walked into the ward.

"Didn't I tell you to leave?!" Fia growled when she heard the door creak open.

"It's me, Fia."

“Sapphire?” Fia was slightly stunned. “Why are you here?”

“I’m worried about you so I came,” Sapphire said carefully.

Fia scoffed at herself. “Don’t worry. I’m still in one piece.”

“Fia... Conrad still cares about you,” Sapphire said as she sat on the chair next to the bed and moved it forward, so she could get closer to Fia.

Fia’s eyes began to be filled with emotion. “No matter what happened, I was still his wife for three years. No matter if it was good or bad, I am still, in the end, the madam of the Maxwell household. It’s normal for him to care about that.”

“It’s not that, Fia. I think... Conrad likes you too.”

“He likes me? I don’t think I can afford his affection.”

Ever since Esme came back, he had done so many things that hardened her heart more and more. Everything he did only made her feel even angrier.

“Fia, now that Conrad has finally seen through Esme and personally had her sent to the police station, are you really not going to give him a chance?”

Fia gulped as she could feel her chest become heavy.

It was not possible for her to completely give up her feelings for that man.

But...

She was just too tired. She didn’t want to fight for it anymore.

“It’s okay, Sapphire. He and I... We’re a mistake.”

“Aren’t you going to tell Conrad that you’ve loved him for so many years?”

Fia yelled out as if someone stepped on her tail. “I don’t love him at all! He’s in love with Esme! I’m just the third wheel!”

Sapphire shook her head miserably and said, “Alright. I won’t say it anymore. Take care.”

With that, she stood up and bent over to give Fia a caress as Fia was tightening her body. She also left the envelope under her pillow without leaving a trace.

“How was it? Is she still angry at me?”

Conrad asked nervously when the door opened and Sapphire walked out.

“Conrad, there’s something that you need to work on. Sapphire patted Conrad’s shoulder. She hesitated

a moment before saying, “My wedding with Victor is next month. July 20th.”

She chose the date herself.

Chapter 297

“Do what you like, as long as you’re happy.” Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

“I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding.”

“I will, but I can’t make her decisions for her.”

After sending Sapphire off, Conrad continued to smoke outside.

Only when noon came and when he saw Mrs. Taylor came with lunch, did he quickly stand up.

“Why are you smoking, Master Maxwell?”

“Give the food to me. I’ll bring it in.”

“You should at least wash up first!” Mrs. Taylor sighed and brought the food in.

“Madam, I’m here with your lunch.”

When she saw how Fia simply remained there without a word, she tried to fake a relaxing tone saying, “I didn’t make anything spicy today, but these are all plain enough to help you with your recovery. I’ve prepared mixed fruit in vanilla yogurt for you. I know you like it.”

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Despite how bitter Fia felt, when she recalled how sweet and creamy the yogurt was, she felt her stomach somewhat empty.

“I’ll help you up.”

“Wait. I need to go to the washroom first.”

She needed a change of pad.

“I’ll help you in.”

“Sure.”

Once they were in the washroom, Fia pulled her pants down and saw the bloody pad. She could feel the pain in her stomach as her tears began to trickle down.

Despite how calm she was pretending to be after she woke up, only she herself knew how heartbroken.

she felt.

As she lay there the whole morning, all she could think about was that child.

She didn’t know how long the baby had waited to be inside of her.

But she couldn’t protect the baby at all.

“I’m sorry... I’m so sorry...”

She wiped her tears with the back of her hand and then changed the pad. She washed her face and walked out with a cold expression on her face as if nothing had happened.

She ran into Conrad who was walking to the washroom. She glared at him coldly and wanted to go back to bed by walking around him.

But instead, he carried her.

“What are you doing?!”

“You’re too weak. I’ll carry you to the bed.”

Conrad strode over to the bed, worried that Fia was unwilling and would get angry with him and hurt herself instead.

“Yes, that’s right. You finally know how to act properly.”

Mrs. Taylor was very happy as she set up lunch. Once Conrad had placed Fia on the bed, she quickly gave her a bowl of yogurt.

When Conrad saw it, he extended his hand to her. “I’ll help her with it.”

“No!” Fia said in an ice–cold tone. “I can eat it myself.”

“You’re still recovering so you can’t mistreat your own body. Don’t move too much if you can! Let me help you, madam.”

Mrs. Taylor’s eyes turned red. As soon as she thought about the little boy or girl that didn’t make it, she felt terrible about it.

Master Maxwell was going to be thirty in another month or so. Originally, she thought that once the madam had given birth, she could help take care of their child.

However, no matter how terrible and regretful she felt, there was nothing she could do.

All she could wish was for the two to fix their relationship and get a new baby soon.

“Get out!” Fia said to Conrad coldly.

“I’ll stay here. I won’t talk.” All he wanted to do was to take a look at her. Only then could he feel somewhat at peace.

“I can’t eat if you’re here!”

Mrs. Taylor had no choice and she said, “Please go out now, Master Maxwell, alright?”

Conrad had never felt so upset before, but Fia’s health was much more important, so he let it go.

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor's assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia's numb ones, her heart became soft.

"Say what's in your mind, Mrs. Taylor."

"Madam, I won't give you any advice. It's just that... I'm feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something."

"Yes. I'm listening." Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn't going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

"In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

"You believe me, don't you?"

"I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn't grow up with his parents' love, his personality became flawed.

"His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

"Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

"But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He's still finding a way." Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn't know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning’s tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fla saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn’t used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, “Do you need to change your pad?”

“What?!” Fia was shocked.

“Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours,” Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

“No!” Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn’t dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor's advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

"I'm so sorry..." She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. "I'm sorry, my baby... I'm so sorry... Don't cry..."

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn't know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby's cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

"Ah!"

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

"Fia," Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

"It's just a dream, Fia. It's okay. Everything will pass. We'll get our baby back." His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam's apple. She was stunned.

"You're awake?" the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

"Careful!" Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. "What if you fall?"

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, "Why are you on my bed?"

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn't want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

"I didn't get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed."

"Go!" Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man's tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn't want to let her go.

"I'm having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?"

"How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I'll get down."

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, "Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can't just go wherever you like."

"It's because you're on my bed!"

"Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I'm just too tired."

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young.

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn't look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

"What are you looking at?" Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, "Why are you starting to smoke again?"

"I was irritated."

"About what?" A flash of coldness appeared in Fia's eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

Conrad could feel the woman's body becoming stiff and he quickly raised her chin.

Their eyes met and he said, "It has nothing to do with Esme."

"Is that so? Then what are you irritated about?"

"It's because of you."

Fia's heart skipped a beat.

"You keep on saying you want a divorce, and that makes me annoyed."
Conrad tightened his fingers under

her chin and looked at her pale lips. He wanted to love and take care of her.

Fia looked at the man's face, feeling her heartbeat accelerating, and she was getting hotter.

Just as he was getting closer to her lips, she suddenly got her senses back and slapped him.

"Ouch," Conrad muttered out of pain and held his face,

Fia looked at him with a cold expression as she sat up.

“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 297

Chapter 297

“Do what you like, as long as you’re happy.” Conrad originally wanted to say something to stop her. But he was confused about his own matters, and he knew that whatever he said was useless.

“I hope that you and Fia will come together for my wedding.”

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“Get down! Otherwise, I’ll ring the bell and tell Evans to come over and change my room!”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 298

Chapter 298

After Fia was done eating with Mrs. Taylor's assistance, the latter cleaned up and sat down, and looked

at Fia.

When her eyes looked into Fia's numb ones, her heart became soft.

"Say what's in your mind, Mrs. Taylor."

"Madam, I won't give you any advice. It's just that... I'm feeling terrible, so let me talk to you about something."

"Yes. I'm listening." Fia lowered her eyes and tightened her grip.

While Mrs. Taylor wasn't going to advise her anything, she knew that what she was going to say to her would become blades that cut open her wounded heart.

"In about a month or so, Master Maxwell is going to be thirty. I have always wished for the two of you to have a child so that I can raise him or her while I still have some strength left in me.

"You believe me, don't you?"

"I was the one who took care of the master since he was little. He worked hard, but because he didn't grow up with his parents' love, his personality became flawed.

"His temper... is like a bag of explosives. He doesn't care about how the community works and only thinks, from his own perspective.

"Speaking of which, a man like that is not a good candidate for a husband, no matter how rich he is.

"But... Master Maxwell is trying to find a way to open that door of his. He's still finding a way." Mrs. Taylor finished and looked at Fia earnestly, patiently waiting for her response.

However, Fia didn't know what to say. There were too many thoughts in her mind. She was not feeling

well as well.

“Madam, Master Maxwell finally saw through Ms. Manning’s tricks. This is your chance!” Mrs. Taylor looked at her with hope on her face.

“Mrs. Taylor...” Fia stayed quiet for a second before continuing, “Some things may seem easy on papers, but things are actually quite complicated.”

“How complicated can it get? Back in our generation, once we marry someone, we’ll stay with them forever. As long as they...”

“Stop it.” Fia stopped Mrs. Taylor, upset. “That’s how it was back in your days. You can’t push your own expectations on me.”

“Madam...”

“Please don’t force me, Mrs. Taylor. I’m a patient and just lost my child!” Fia said quickly and severely. Her eyes were cold.

Mrs. Taylor realized that she really was angry and didn’t dare to continue.

“Then, I’ll prepare dinner for you later.”

She needed to stay here for a few more days. Once she was feeling somewhat better, she could try and persuade her again.

Once Mrs. Taylor had left, Conrad came back in..

When Fia saw him, she remembered what Mrs. Taylor told her.

Her expression changed as she carefully looked at him.

Conrad sat down at the end of the bed and looked back into her eyes.

“What is it?”

“Sapphire and Mrs. Taylor both believe that you gave up on Esme?”

Conrad gulped. “You don’t believe it?”

“How can you give her up just like that? Both of you have been together for so long.”

“I don’t have the same feelings for her anymore.” Conrad didn’t move away from Fia’s eyes. “How she is right now... She’s not the same person that I liked.”

“How is she right now?”

“Insidious, pretentious, vicious.”

There was a shock in her eyes. He impressed her by being able to say how Esme was in such a calm

manner.

Her heart pounded as she couldn’t help but ask, “Do you still love her?”

Conrad was stunned. “I have no feelings for her anymore, so I suppose I don’t anymore.”

Fia looked away. She couldn’t handle what he was telling her.

She was worried that she would become greedy again. And that she would suffer from it.

“Fia, can you give me another chance?”

Fia lay down and showed him her back.

“You’re not me. You can’t feel the pain that I feel as your wife.”

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that.” Conrad tucked her in with the blanket. The room was quite cold from

the air conditioner, and he was worried that she might get a cold.

Chapter 299

Fia shrank back into the bed. She wasn’t used to how he was taking care of her.

A few seconds later, Conrad whispered, “Do you need to change your pad?”

“What?!” Fia was shocked.

“Sally told me to help you change your pad once every two hours,” Conrad said, embarrassed. He had never helped a girl change that.

But she was his wife and she had suffered so much. He was willing to take good care of her.

“No!” Fia could feel her heartbeat becoming erratic as she pulled her blanket close. She wished she could cover her head under the blanket.

“Fia, we’re husband and wife. It’s normal to do something like this. You don’t have to feel embarrassed.”

“Who’s getting embarrassed?! I just think that you’re too noisy and you’re disturbing my rest.”

“You want to sleep directly after lunch?”

“Is it wrong that I want to sleep?!”

Fia raised her voice and Conrad quickly stepped back.

“My bad. I shouldn’t have said anything like that. Rest well. I won’t say anything anymore.”

Fia could still smell food. It was something that Mrs. Taylor prepared for Conrad.

“Eat your lunch. It smells when you leave it on the bedside table.”

“...” Conrad looked at her, speechless, but didn’t dare to object. He grabbed the picnic bag and went out

of the ward.

He was worried that she would get angry again if he ate in her room and made it smell.

When Fia heard him leave, she took a deep breath and sighed. She felt that the weight on her chest had

somewhat lifted.

But when she remembered Mrs. Taylor's advice, she could feel herself getting a bit hotter.

If Conrad really did give up on Esme, would that mean her chance was right in front of her.

She had had too many dreams since she carried him in her heart.

She wished that she could become his one true love, that they could have a love that lasted for eternity.

She slowly fell asleep with a smile as she dreamed of it.

Conrad waited outside the ward for about an hour before he carefully opened the door and entered the

ward.

When he saw that Fia had already fallen asleep on the bed, he wondered if he should change her pad for her. Sally had told him that she must change it, or she could get infections from it.

He carefully approached her like a thief, crouched down, and then removed her blanket and looked.

"I'm so sorry..." She suddenly sobbed.

Conrad quickly straightened up and looked at her, and he could see her frown even in her sleep. She looked like she was in a lot of pain.

He wanted to ask her if she was feeling uncomfortable, but she sobbed again. "I'm sorry, my baby... I'm so sorry... Don't cry..."

Conrad froze as pain flashed through his eyes, and he tightened his fists.

Fia was dreaming.

In that dream of hers, she was surrounded by fog. She didn't know where to go, and she was scared.

She heard a baby's cry, and it was becoming louder and louder.

"Ah!"

Fia instantly cried in her dreams as she suddenly crouched down from her pain.

She turned around and looked toward where the crying was coming from, and saw a plump baby crawling toward her on the ground.

The baby crawled toward her as it cried.

The baby's eyes, as black as grapes, began to become tearful. The tears flowed, and they slowly became scarlet. Very quickly, the baby's face was covered in tears of blood.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry... I couldn't protect you.... I'm so sorry..."

Fia was stuck in a nightmare as her tears rolled like an unending stream.

"Fia?" Conrad could feel the pain in his heart as he wiped the tears off her face again and again. The tears.

continued to flow.

"Fia, you're just dreaming. None of it is real."

"Ah... What should I do, my baby...? How can I get you back?" Fia's body began to tremble as she couldn't escape from the nightmare of her own making.

Chapter 300

"Fia," Conrad muttered as he held her cold hand.

His amber eyes slowly turned red.

In that instant, he could empathize with her sorrow and despair.

When he saw how Fia was unable to wake up from her nightmare, he lied on the bed and used his strong arms to keep her close to him. He then rubbed her back.

"It's just a dream, Fia. It's okay. Everything will pass. We'll get our baby back." His tone was calm and gentle and he continued to whisper in her ears again and again.

Slowly, Fia calmed down as she fell into a deep sleep.

When Fia woke up, she saw an Adam's apple. She was stunned.

"You're awake?" the man asked her.

Fia wanted to push him away and get out of his arms, but the hospital bed was not wide enough and she almost fell off the bed.

"Careful!" Conrad pulled her back in with a serious expression on his face. "What if you fall?"

Fia looked at him, confused. She then asked, "Why are you on my bed?"

Conrad stared at her for two seconds. He didn't want to tell her the truth, worried that it would hurt her.

"I didn't get enough rest lately. When I saw you sleep, I wanted to sleep on the other half of the bed."

"Go!" Fia pushed him again, but she was getting anxious when she touched the man's tough chest.

Conrad grabbed her hands and didn't want to let her go.

"I'm having a slight headache, Fia. Can I sleep for a little bit more?"

"How can you be so shameless all of a sudden? Fine, sleep. I'll get down."

Conrad grabbed her by the waist and then buried his face by her neck as he muttered, "Stopped joking. Your body is very weak. You can't just go wherever you like."

"It's because you're on my bed!"

"Just lend it to me for a while. Just a while. I'm just too tired."

Fia got worried when she heard the tiredness in his voice and she looked at him.

She saw his face filled with exhaustion, and his eyes were a lot gentler than usual. He looked like a young.

man.

Despite being a man who was almost thirty, he didn't look old at all. If he were to wear a school uniform, he could probably join the seventeen or eighteen-year-olds back in school.

"What are you looking at?" Conrad asked as he patted her forehead.

Fia gulped and whispered, "Why are you starting to smoke again?"

"I was irritated."

"About what?" A flash of coldness appeared in Fia's eyes when she remembered Esme.

She thought that he was aggrieved because of what happened to Esme.

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