

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

### Chapter 16

Conrad grabbed Fia's arm and dragged her to the black Bentley. "Just do as you're told!"

Fia was offended. This man, while cold, would never say something that aggressive before Esme came back.

It was all because of Esme!

"Who's the one that's in the wrong here?! It's you and Esme!"

Conrad did not expect someone as gentle as her to ever say something like that. "Are you saying that I'm in the wrong for divorcing you?"

"Ha! I don't have the courage to say that! Since in your eyes, I'm the cowardly, shameless thief that stole you from the woman you love when she went overseas!"

Conrad could only frown as he stared at her speechlessly. He was worried that she would cry, and wanted to say something but his phone suddenly rang.

Fia freed herself from him and walked away when he answered the call.

"Hello?"

"Conrad! I really don't want to marry someone else! I came back for you! Why is Grandmother forcing me like this for Fia?! Conrad, when I die, don't blame her. Take good care of her just like how my grandmother and aunt want it!"

After sobbing, Esme hung up.

Conrad could feel the chill in his bones. Last night, Esme had cried and said that she wanted to end it all. The call made him even more worried.

He quickly got into the car and stepped on the gas, and the black Bentley sped away.

Fia, who was walking by the side, didn't manage to move away fast enough and a gust of powerful wind threw her to the side. She stared at the black Bentley that sped away like an arrow fired from a bow before the pain from her bloody palms caused her to tear up.

After spending a few more seconds to suppress the terrible feeling inside her, she stood up again when she suddenly felt a jolt of pain in her lower abdomen. She was in so much pain that she bent down.

She took in a few deep breaths before cursing under her breath. "Why is my period so painful this time?"

She was somewhat worried that the needle therapy in the private clinic had had some sort of effect on her and she quickly called for a taxi to take her to the hospital.

Hospital lobby.

Jason was wearing a white coat and had his hands in his pockets when he heard a commotion ahead.

"What's wrong with her?"

"She suddenly fainted. Does she have something serious?"

When Jason heard the comments, he quickly ran over to perform his duty as a doctor.

Two nurses who were nearby were quickly calling for a patient stretcher trolley.

"What's going on?" He walked past the crowd and asked the two nurses.

"Doctor Evans. This woman suddenly fainted. There's no one accompanying her."

Jason managed to get past the crowd and finally saw who was lying on the floor.

"Mrs. Maxwell?"

He quickly carried her up from the ground without thinking twice.

“Doctor, please wait. We’ve already contacted...”

The nurses stopped Jason, worried that she might just be pretending to faint and would get the hospital into trouble.

Jason quickly cut her off.

“It’s fine. I know her! Leave this to me!”

In a ward.

Fia struggled to wake up. When she opened her eyes, she was surrounded by walls of white as a tall figure entered her sight.

Fia looked at him before giving him a weak smile. “Doctor Evans. I’m here for my mother’s reports.”

Jason stood by her bed and stared at her with a severe expression.

“You fainted in the hospital lobby.”

Fia remembered the pain she felt before she blacked out. It was like having several surges of cramps.

Jason then asked, “Why isn’t your husband accompanying you?”

“He...” Fia sulked. “...Is very busy.”

“No matter how busy he is, he should at least have some time to accompany his pregnant wife. Not to mention that you’re physically unwell. It’s not suitable for you to go about on your own.”

Fia was stunned as she looked at him wide-eyed.

“What did you say?”

“You’re pregnant,” Jason said as he furrowed his brows when Fia struggled to get up. He placed his hand on her shoulder to stop her.

“Lie down and stop moving.”

Fia shook her head as her tears rolled out.

“How is that possible? I’m infertile. I ate two years’ worth of medicine but nothing came of it.”

She grabbed Jason’s sleeve. There was no joy in her face, only anxiety.

“Did you get it wrong, doctor? Yes, you must have gotten it wrong...”

Her mind was filled with the thought of divorcing Conrad so she could fulfill his wish to be with Esme.

But...

How was she supposed to grant him his wish if she was found pregnant at this juncture?

If she left him, her child would have no father. The child would be born into an incomplete family.

“What are you afraid of?” Jason bent down and patted her shoulder again.

“You should be happy that you can still carry a child with your condition.”

Fia shook her head as she zipped her mouth from telling him all her fears and anguish.

She couldn’t tell him. She didn’t know where to start even if she wanted to.

No matter how upset she became because of Conrad, she didn’t want to tell an outsider about their tragic marriage.

Jason could see her grief. He asked hesitatingly, “Mr. Maxwell doesn’t want a child?”

His words made Fia well up in her eyes. She let go of his sleeve and then found an excuse for Conrad, saying, “That’s not it. It’s just that the timing isn’t right. My mom’s sick, and I need to focus all my effort on taking care of my mom.”

Jason straightened up and remembered Echo’s condition. She was indeed in a situation that required someone to take care of her as her condition was only going to worsen in the future.

It was difficult for Fia to get pregnant at such a time. She had only just almost lost her mother.

“Let’s see. I can arrange for a nurse to take care of your mother. However, you have to take care of yourself too.”

Fia placed her hand on her belly and said, “I’m really pregnant?”

“Yes.”

“But... I had my period.”

She asked Jason uncertainly since she didn’t have much experience with this.

“That’s not your period. Your body is too frail so you’re having a threatened miscarriage.”

“Threatened miscarriage?”

“If you’re not careful, you’ll lose your baby.” Jason tried to say it in a gentle way so he wouldn’t frighten her.

Fia felt guilty about the child in her belly as her eyes were once more filled with tears.

She had vaginal bleeding since last night. She thought it was just her period and didn’t protect her child at all.

“Is my child alright? I started bleeding since... yesterday.”

She paused as she remembered that Jason was a man. She couldn’t say it.

While Jason was primarily a surgeon, he was a learned medical practitioner. He was also knowledgeable in gynecology.

He then explained to her, “The bleeding isn’t much and the doctor had already given you a shot to stop the bleeding. It should stop now.”

Fia could feel that she had indeed stopped bleeding. She then nodded with a smile.

A small face appeared in her mind as she quickly asked, “Then what should I pay more attention to from now on? How can I protect my child?”

Jason could feel his heart sink. She looked like a girl who had only recently matured, but she was already beginning to show motherly love to her unborn child.

How could her husband not stand guard by her side when she was in so much pain?

“Don’t get angry, don’t get too tired, and eat your medicine as instructed. Also, you have anemia, so you need to take some iron supplements too.”

“Alright, I will.”

“Also, come back for regular checkups as well. You need to come back for a review once every month but since your condition is not that stable, I would recommend you to come every week for a checkup.”

“Of course!” Fia sniffed as she tried to hold back her tears. “Of course...”

Jason extended his hand, wanting to wipe the tears from her eyes.

However, he could hear footsteps coming from behind him.

His hand almost touched her face.