Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 17

"What's going on here?!" Conrad said, his eyebrows were locked together as he gave Jason an icy glare. "What are you doing here?"

He saw it. If he had been a second too late, the doctor's hand would have already touched Fia's face.

"Mrs. Maxwell's body…"

"She's my wife and this has nothing to do with you!" Conrad said as he loosened the tie around his neck. He then glared at Fia, who was lying in bed.

"Don't speak to the doctor like that. I fainted in the hospital lobby. Doctor Evans is the one that saved me."

Fia's explanation made Conrad even angrier for no reason.

"How strange! There are so many doctors and nurses in this hospital… But he's the one that saved you?"

Fia couldn't even mutter a word.

Jason let out a sneer and said, "If you, the husband, were at her side at the time, she wouldn't need anyone else to save her!"

"You…!" Conrad tightened his fists.

Fia didn't want him to focus his anger on Jason and quickly said, "Thanks for your help, doctor. I'll treat you to a meal next time as thanks."

Jason didn't want to stay any longer. He was worried that he would teach the man a lesson. He looked at the watch on his wrist and said, "I have to go. I have a surgery to go to."

Conrad stared at Jason's departing figure before turning his attention to Fia.

"Conrad, I'm…"

"You did this intentionally, didn't you?!" Conrad cut her off with a cold demeanor.

"What did I do?" The little bit of joy in Fia's eyes disappeared.

"I've just had Esme admitted to the hospital! Next thing I know, the nurse from the nurse station called to tell me that you've been admitted too!"

The man's words were like a mace mashing into her heart.

Fia struggled to get up as she leaned against the headboard and looked at him.

"You think I'm pretending to be sick? So that I can get you away from her?"

"Of course. Otherwise, there won't be such a coincidence!" Conrad huffed and puffed. "Do you know that Esme tried to commit suicide by jumping off a building? This is all because you got your grandmother to force Esme into an unwanted marriage!"

"Jump off a building?" Fia's lips curled stiffly. "Is she dead? From which floor did she jump?"

Conrad stared at her with disbelief. "Do you even know what you're saying right now?!"

"Oh, still alive?" Fia let out a chuckle.

"That means she didn't jump from a high enough building, huh?" She snickered as her eyes filled with coldness.

Her husband did not ask why she was lying on a hospital bed. He did not even ask if she was alright.

He began scolding her for his childhood lover!

And he was treating her as a vile woman!

"Not only did you not apologize, you're even cursing her?!" Conrad was so angry that he was shaking. He didn't understand how Fia could change so much in just a few days.

"You've been lied to, Conrad. She intentionally cried to get your sympathy so you would always be around her!" Fia almost screamed out. Then, she remembered her child in her belly.

'Can't get angry. Can't get angry.'

She took in a few deep breaths as her eyes were as red as blood.

Conrad saw that her condition was getting worse. With a frown, he walked over to hold her hand.

"What's happening?"

"Don't touch me!" She hit his hand away and subconsciously covered her belly with her hands.

"Are you on your period? Have you seen a doctor? Do you need any painkillers?" He subconsciously asked just as before.

Fia stared at Conrad and said, "What if I said it's not my period? What if I tell you that I'm pregnant?"

"Impossible," he answered without thinking twice. "You're infertile."

"I said 'what if'!" She said as she gritted her teeth. She didn't want to get angry and make her child suffer.

Conrad put his hands into his pockets and remained silent.

"You can't even answer such a simple question? Conrad Maxwell?"

"Don't lie to me about something like this. It's pointless. You couldn't cure your infertility after two years of medicine." He growled lowly. However, his voice was filled with disappointment.