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Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 171

"Sure."

"Let's go together right now, alright?"

Esme was thinking that by doing the dinner tonight, she would be able to worsen the friction between him and Fia!

However, she didn't expect Conrad to refuse. "Not today."

"Why not today, Conrad? You don't want to be cut off from me, do you? Is it because Fia forces you?"

"She's not like that. Fia's been admitted and I need to take care of her."

Esme was stunned. When she saw that he was going to leave, she yelled, "Who's going to take care of me?!"

"She's my wife. I have the duty to take care of her. As for you, I'll call someone from your household to have them take care of you." With that Conrad left without any hesitation.

Cough!

Fia opened her eyes and choked on her own blood.

"Here, spit it here."

Conrad helped her up with one hand while holding the bin with the other.

Fia looked at him with calm eyes and spat into the bin.

"Thank you."

Her education made her instinctively thank him.

"I'm your husband. I'm simply doing what I should."

Fia lay back down on the bed and didn't want to talk to him.

And she was too lazy to ask him why he was not with Esme but with her.

She was wondering what happened to her.

She remembered not being able to breathe when she was in the apartment and how she was admitted to the hospital when all she could feel was coldness. She had been conscious of it all, but her entire body had been wracked in pain.

She wasn't injured, but the choking and helplessness, and pain... all made her suffer. She then bit her tongue. Thinking that it could divert the pain from her mind away.

Afterward, Jason and Sally fed something to her. She was like a fish on land being thrown back into the water. She instantly lost consciousness.

"Fia."

Conrad looked at her as he sat by her bed. When he saw her dispassionate expression, he tried to be as gentle as possible.

"I already told Esme that I'm cutting her off."

Fia was still expressionless and all he could see was her back.

She didn't care what they talked about. The moment that Esme appeared, he would become a dog and wag his tail at her anyway.

"I'm not lying to you! All I want is to protect our marriage."

Fia blinked and decided to close her eyes.

Conrad looked at her and saw that she was already asleep, and thus gave up on communicating with her.

As he sat by her side, he would use his phone to log into his email to deal with all the documents inside.

After about one hour had passed, he walked out of the ward.

Fia immediately opened her eyes and walked out of the ward too.

She went to look for Jason. When Jason came back from his rounds and saw her walking into his office, he quickly poured a glass of warm water for her.

“You’re pregnant, so tea and coffee aren’t suitable for you. Have some water.”

“Thanks.” Fia grabbed the glass of water tightly.

“Have a seat.”

Once she sat down, she lowered her head and thought about how to build up the conversation.

She slowly opened her mouth and said, “Evans, I want to thank you and Doctor Hall.”

“We’re doctors. We’re only doing what we should.” Jason looked at her black eyes and said, “Fia, rest well. Don’t let anyone get in the way of that.”

Fia nervously raised her head and looked at him.

“Evans, what’s... What’s happening to me?”

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Jason didn’t hide it from Fia and he explained everything to her.

Fia took a gulp of water and put down the glass. There was fear in her eyes.

“What will happen if this... If this continues?”

“No matter what happens, don’t be too sad for anyone or anything. You need to accept it and let it go in time. Don’t keep on dwelling on it. Most importantly, you have to take initiative and work with your doctor on your treatment.”

“I understand. Can you book me in with a doctor?”

“Doctor Hall will do. She’s a good doctor.”

“Isn’t she a doctor from the gynecology department?”

“She’s also the director of our hospital’s psychology department. She knows her stuff when it comes to psychology.”

“Sure. Doctor Hall it is then.”

Jason then said, “Come here once a week. You must come every week.”

Fia bit her lips and said, “Is there anything else that I need to pay attention to?”

“Tell Doctor Hall what you can’t tell anyone else. She’ll help you. I’ll share with you her private number and Facebook profile. Remember to add her.”

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Jason had just finished when Fia’s phone vibrated.

“Received it?”

Fia took out her phone and quickly saved Sally’s number and added her on Facebook.

“I’ll leave now.”

“Give me a call if there’s anything. Stay positive. Don’t let others disturb you.”

Jason saw her out of the office and then sent Sally a message.

Sally sent back a smiley face.

“Where did you go?”

Conrad rushed out of the ward just in time to see Fia walking back and he greeted her.

Fia pulled away from his touch and walked from his side.

There were several takeaway containers on the bedside table. She could even smell the fragrance that permeated the cover.

Fia sat in front of the table and she didn’t hesitate. She opened the container and began eating with her spoon.

She frowned after the first mouthful.

Thanks to the wounds on her tongue, even risotto could make her feel pain.

When Conrad saw her frown, he asked, "What is it? Is it not tasty?"

Fia glared at him coldly and continued to eat.

Despite her frown, she ate faster than usual. If she could just swallow it, she would, so that her tongue would not hurt so much.

Conrad grabbed a spray and walked over.

"Spray some medicine after your meal."

Fia held her spoon tightly. She thought that he was an idiot that didn't realize her tongue was in a lot of pain.

"I told the chef not to add any chili and to add less salt, but it still made you suffer."

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No wonder the food was so bland. She thought that he had been selfish and intentionally bought food that only suited his

taste.

When he saw her putting down the spoon, he removed the spray's cover.

"Come on, open your mouth. I'll help you spray it."

"No thanks!" She grabbed the spray and then walked to the washroom, where she sprayed her mouth herself with the help of the mirror.

Conrad stared at her from the side.

"Still angry?"

Ridiculous. Shouldn't she be angry?

“I know that it’s my fault now. I’m apologizing. Please don’t get angry with me anymore.”

Conrad stopped her by the entrance to the washroom, but Fia said nothing and simply pushed away his arm again.

She grabbed the hospital bill and walked out.

“Where are you going?” Conrad chased after her. When he saw the bill in her hand, he said, “Stop. Stay here for a few more days.”

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“My sickness can’t be cured by staying in the hospital!”

Conrad choked. “I won’t make you angry again.”

Fia scoffed. “I won’t put my hopes on you, Mr. Maxwell!”

There were plenty of people waiting by the window to process the hospital’s discharge procedure. Conrad noticed that the people in front of and behind her were men. They even started flirting with her.

He couldn’t stand there any longer and walked over, taking her bill and ID.

“Wait for me over there, honey.”

Fia glared at him coldly and left the crowd.

It was not because she wanted to give him a chance to show off, but she simply didn’t want to waste her time with the two men.

It was already quite annoying waiting in line. And the two men kept on chatting with her. She didn’t say anything and they also didn’t stop chatting.

Conrad stood where she did just now. The men looked at him and they were shaken. No wonder that beauty didn’t want to pay them any attention... She had found herself a pretty face!

The man in front thought, 'Women nowadays are so filthy! They either want a man for their money or for their looks! They should know what's good for them!'

The man in the back thought, 'What's the use of a pretty face? Someone like me with an average look is much better!'

The two men complained in their minds and looked at Conrad with contempt.

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Conrad chose to be patient with them. However, after experiencing a few eye rolls from them, he got angry.

"If you two have eye problems, go to see an optometrist! Don't keep on glaring at me!" With that, he grabbed the man in front of him and threw him to the back.

The two men's heads crashed together and they yelped out in pain as they gritted their teeth.

Fia was shocked.

"What the hell, man? Are you crazy?!"

"He must be crazy! Get him!"

"The two of us should be enough!"

Fia looked at the two men pouncing on Conrad. She wanted to tell him to be careful.

She then saw him instinctively put the bill and ID into his pocket, grab each man by their hair, and smacked their heads together again.

He still had the same temper he did when he was young.

The two of them were really hurt this time as they lost their balance and sat on the ground, massaging their heads. They had just wanted to curse when Conrad yelled at them and stomped the ground.

“Bah!”

It was good enough to scare the two men away.

Everyone around Conrad looked at him like he was a gangster and maintained their distance from him.

Conrad completed the procedure, walked to Fia, and held her hand.

“Alright, we’re done with the procedure. Let’s go.”

Fia then followed him a few steps and said, “Can you control your temper next time?”

“They provoked me first.”

“That’s how they are. If you keep on letting them provoke you, you won’t have time to do anything else. Just fix your temper. Once you get older, you’ll get in trouble.”

Conrad was stunned and joy appeared in his amber eyes.

“You’re worried about me, Fia?”

“No one’s worried about you!” Fia tried to pull her hand away with a frown.
“Let go.”

“I won’t! You’re my wife. I need to hold you tightly.”

The words had just left his mouth when he suddenly carried her off over his shoulder without any sign.

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“What are you doing?!” Fia screamed, her heart almost stopping.

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Conrad slapped her buttocks and said, “Don’t move. I’m getting old and losing my strength. I might drop you.”

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Fia instinctively held his arm. She was worried she might fall. She would be mostly fine but the baby in her belly might not be.

Conrad carried Fia to the carpark, attracting a lot of attention.

In the hospital, in a certain ward, Esme witnessed everything that -happened. Her eyes were red with anger.

She held the window frame tightly, even breaking several of her nails. “I’ll never let you two be together!”

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“Someone’s jumping off the building!”

“Seriously?”

“What do you mean by that? She’s already sitting by the window. She’s definitely trying to jump!”

Conrad stopped and turned to look at the hospital’s inpatient department.

Esme was sitting by the window in her dress and her long hair. She was very eye-catching.

Fia saw it too and simply smiled coldly on his shoulders.

“Put me down.”

Conrad put her down, took out his phone, and made a call.

Esme had put her phone by the window. When it rang, a smile appeared on her face.

“Hello? Conrad?”

“What are you doing? Get down from the window!” Conrad looked at her fiercely.

Everyone realized what was happening and gathered under the hospital.

“You don’t want me anymore, Conrad. What’s the point of me living?”

“Didn’t you say that we’ll separate in peace? What’s wrong with you. right now?!”

“Conrad... I’m a patient. I was almost raped, and the doctor said that I’m emotionally unstable. Have you forgotten? You can’t trust someone that’s emotionally unhealthy, right?”

Conrad gritted his teeth and looked at Fia next to him.

“Fia, I’ll persuade her to come down.

Fia cracked a smile mockingly.

She suddenly grabbed Conrad’s phone and threw it away.

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“...” Conrad looked at Fia in shock.

“Honey, I’m going to make this clear to you. If you go back to find her, we’ll get a divorce. It’s fine if you don’t agree to it, I can always sue for divorce.”

The people around them began to scream. Conrad turned and looked, and saw Esme was tilting toward the outside as she sat by the window. Everyone thought she was going to jump.

“It’s the tenth floor. It’s not a joke.” Conrad tightened his fists.

“That’s her usual act, and you are the sole audience,” Fia said in a calm tone. “But you gobble it up every time.”

Conrad didn’t dare to move his eyes from Esme and quickly said, “You have to understand me, Fia. Even if she’s acting, it’s still dangerous. If something happened to her, we won’t have a future.”

With that, he quickly left.

Fia simply stood there with a dispassionate smile on her face.

“We never had a future since a long time ago. A long time ago.”

“Fia!”

A cheerful voice rang behind her. She turned and looked, and saw the person coming. Her smile turned into a grin...

“Oh, Lola.”

“Long time no see, Fia! How have you been?”

“Not bad.”

Lola held Fia’s hand naturally and asked, “Why are you here at the hospital? Are you not feeling well?”

“I just got out of the hospital. I’m fine. I’m just leaving.”

“Where are you headed to? I’ll send you there.” Lola held Fia’s arm.”

Do you want to eat at my parents’ place? My mom misses you a lot. She’s been worrying about you since she saw you quarreling with your husband.”

Fia looked at Esme who was sitting by the window. “Do you think she’ll kill herself?”

Lola turned and said helplessly, “Something like this happens every year in hospitals. We’re used to it. Let’s go, Fia. There’s nothing else to see. The hospital staff will deal with her.”

Fia suddenly pulled her arm away and looked at Lola.

Lola's smile froze on her face. "What's wrong, Fia? Did I say something wrong?"

"You should know her."

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"Lola. After you got my husband drunk, she looked for you and got you into trouble, didn't she?"

At this moment, Fia's mind had reached a moment of clarity. She was very sure that Esme didn't lie about that time.

Conrad's status had made him attract too many women in the past three years. Even girls like Lola couldn't resist him.

She simply didn't expect a girl like Lola to do the same thing.

"Don't misunderstand me, Fia. I didn't do anything that night. Your husband was drunk, so I simply moved him to my room to get some rest. That woman found me and even slapped me."

Lola lowered her head and made herself look pitiful.

Fia nodded and said, "That woman is the one that's going to jump."

"Huh? Her? I wasn't paying attention." Lola gave Esme a look. "She does look like her."

"Do you want to guess what her relationship with my husband is?"

"I can't."

"How can you not, Lola? You're so smart. The day I helped Doctor Evans tie his necktie, you're the one who told my husband, weren't you?"

Lola's eyes revealed how anxious she was. She had just wanted to explain when Fia put her hand on her shoulder, tapping her slowly.

"It's fine. He's handsome, mature, and rich. He's very attractive to girls. It's normal if you like him."

Lola looked at Fia in shock. She didn't know what she should say

anymore.

“Lola, I’m warning you right now. The woman wanting to jump? That’s his treasure. They grew up together and they share a long history. You can’t get between them.”

“Fia, it’s... it’s not what you think.”

“It’s fine. If you’re able to steal him from her, I’ll have to show you some respect!”

Lola’s eyes shrunk as she asked in disbelief, “You’re... not angry?”

“Angry that you are attracted to him? For wanting him for yourself?”

“No, I... I...”

Lola was getting confused and she took out her phone. “Wait for me, Fia. I’ll make a call.”

“You do you.”

A light flashed through Fia’s eyes as she saw Lola walk to the side. and whisper into the phone.

If she was correct, Lola was already working with Esme.

Esme would pretend to want to jump to distract Conrad. Meanwhile, Lola would probably do something to her after suddenly appearing in front of her. She was a medical staff after all. It was unnatural for her to care so little about a patient threatening suicide.

Now, she would destroy the bridge linking them and use her against Esme!

“I’m done with the call, Fia. Let’s go eat at my place and we can have a chat?”

“Sure.”

Fia sat in Lola’s car. When Lola got in too, she asked, “How much is

”

your car worth, Lola?”

“About 15,000 dollars.”

“Not bad, Lola. You managed to buy a car despite just joining the workforce.”

“I didn’t pay for it myself. My parents paid for it.”

“Your parents treat you so well.”

“They do.” Lola felt upset when she thought about Conrad’s net worth while she drove a car that was only worth around 15,000 dollars.

She glanced at Fia twice. “The car your husband drives must be quite expensive, right?”

“Which one?”

“Huh? He has several?”

“He doesn’t have a lot of hobbies, but he does love to collect cars. There are about a dozen at home. Oh, right, there was this one time when he looked for that woman and didn’t come home at night, so I drove his car that was worth about a few hundred thousand dollars. and crashed it.”

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“My goodness! Several hundred thousand dollars?! And he wasn’t angry at you?!”

“Other than his romance, he let me have free reign over everything else.”

“I pity you, Fia. You married him but couldn’t get his love.”

“What do I want his love for? All I need is to make sure that I have what I need to live.” Fia forced herself to look as vain as she could, smiling without reservations.

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When they reached the seafood restaurant that Lola's parents owned, Lola wanted to treat her and she didn't say no.

The two of them quietly plotted against each other, and Lola couldn't wait to talk about the most important part.

"Fia, since you couldn't deal with Ms. Manning, have you ever thought of asking someone to deal with her?"

"Who? That woman is my cousin. I have very few relatives in the first place. Who could I ask?"

"Fia, when I was in university, my roommate's boyfriend was stolen, so she spent money getting her best friend to destroy her boyfriend's relationship with the person he cheated on her with."

Fia sipped some fruit juice and said, "I'll be straight with you. I won't ask Eileen to help with this."

"I know that you have a strong bond with Eileen and won't hurt her, but are you really alright with another woman stealing your husband?"

Lola's face was already red after two glasses of wine. She was on the verge of revealing it all.

Fia refused to take the bait and said, "Reputation is very important to girls nowadays. I don't want others to lose their reputation for me. Not to mention that after being married for a few years, he's completely ignored me already. I lost hope. I don't want his love anymore. All I want is to remain as the madam. He can stay with whoever he wants, as long as I'm the one at home."

"Even if you don't want your husband's love and only want his status, you can't let Ms. Manning steal your husband like that. If this

continues, you'll even lose your position as his wife!"

Fia then grabbed Lola's hand as if someone had shown her the truth.

"Then... What should I do? I can refuse his love, but I've lived the life of a rich madam for so long... I don't want to suffer as I did in the past."

"Fia, I can help you!" Lola held Fia's hand and said in a sincere tone. "I don't want your money."

Fia blinked and spoke in a serious tone. “This is not an act. It comes with risk. If your mom knows about this, she’ll get angry.”

“We simply won’t tell her then.”

Fia remained silent.

Lola continued to persuade her. “I swear that I won’t steal your position. I only want to help you teach that shameless woman a lesson!”

Fia spat in her heart. She made it sound so nice.

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All of the women that tried to seduce Conrad wanted to become his madam!

“You’re so nice to me, Lola.” Fia held Lola’s hand as she cried a few touching tears.

“You’re so young and pretty. I’m worried that it’s going to hurt you in the end.”

“As long as I can help you, Fia, I’m not worried about some pain!” Lola spoke as if she was a heroine of justice. But inside, she was laughing at Fia for being as simple-minded as a pig.

Everyone in Gryphon was coveting the status of Madam Maxwell. And so did she!

First, she would eliminate the childhood love, Ms. Manning. Then she would eliminate the foolish wife!

Once she became Mr. Maxwell’s wife, her parents would be proud of her.

“Fia, let me tell you something. It’s not a coincidence that I saw you at the parking lot today. Ms. Manning threatened me using the fact that I got Mr. Maxwell drunk and wanted to get you in a van.”

“Huh? What does she want?” Fia expressed shock, fear, and anger.

“You’re too stupid, Fia. She looked for people to kidnap you and kill you! Then, she could become Mrs. Maxwell! I pretended to work with her so I could

save you! I was worried that she would find someone else if I didn't obey her... I don't know how I would be able to help you then."

In order to make Fia trust her even more, Lola sold Esme out.

Fia held Lola as if she was moved, but in fact, she was disgusted even while she verbally thanked her.

"You're too kind, Fia. I'll think of a way to tell Mr. Maxwell about this.

Once he no longer likes Ms. Manning, that will be my chance!"

"Sorry to trouble you then."

Fia suppressed her disgust and finished her meal with Lola before they separated outside the seafood restaurant.

When she turned around, the smile on her face immediately disappeared as her eyes were filled with disgust. So did her heart.

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She was now sure that the call that Lola made was to cancel the plan to kidnap her.

She must have planned the kidnapping together with Esme! The only reason she betrayed Esme at the last minute wasn't because of a

sudden realization. It was because she realized that she was more

foolish than Esme and easier to be used!

She would not let the two vicious women off so easily!

"Conrad... Please don't say anything about cutting me off, alright? I

won't be able to stand it."

Esme got down from the window and grabbed Conrad tightly, not letting him go.

Conrad suppressed the agitation in his heart and patted her back.

“Don’t think too much and get some sleep.”

Esme’s doctor also advised her saying, “That’s right, Ms. Manning. You’ve lost so much weight too. You have to eat and sleep well and maintain a positive outlook in life. Otherwise, you won’t be able to take it mentally.”

“I understand, doctor,” Esme said as she let go of Conrad and held just his arm. She then spoke to him pitifully.

“Conrad, can you stay here and accompany me?”

“Fia’s still waiting for me at the parking lot.”

“Let her go home first. Or get your personal assistant to pick her up. Please, I beg you.”

“No.” Conrad pried Esme’s hand away and walked toward the window.

He could see everything clearly in the parking lot and he couldn’t find Fia after scanning it a few times.

Esme walked toward his side and looked outside too.

“There’s no one in the parking lot. Is she in your car?”

Conrad’s expression darkened as disappointment overwhelmed him.

“She left.”

“Huh? What should we do? Let me give Fia a call.” Esme was so excited. Lola must have succeeded!

She had already reached an agreement with Lola. She would try and get Fia into a van that they prepared earlier. Two gangsters would be in the van preparing for an ambush. The moment she climbed into the van, they would be able to control her.

Then, a sad fate would befall Fia! After everything was done, she would push it on to Lola.

She had an alibi. Conrad personally saw her trying to kill herself. He would never suspect her!

She would kill two birds with one stone! That fool Lola wanted to use her to get close to Conrad? She would force her into prison forever through the kidnap and murder she committed!

“What is it?” Conrad realized that Esme’s hand was trembling.

He thought she was not feeling well, but he didn’t know that her hands were shaking out of joy... Joy from the fact that his wife was kidnapped and could be dealt with finally!

“I... I’m scared that if I call her, she’ll get angry.”

“Don’t.” Conrad walked over and took her phone away. He took her to the ward.

“Sleep. Have some rest. Don’t do anything stupid ever again.”

“Then, can you accompany me?” Esme looked at him gently, her voice filled with pleading.

Conrad looked at how much she was depending on him and how Fia was distancing herself from him... He felt extremely annoyed.

“Esme, we can only be normal friends.”

“Then treat me as a normal friend who will be afraid when left alone.

Just accompany me for a little more, alright?”

Esme held his arm and said, “If you really hate me, once my mom comes over, you can leave, alright?”

“Fine. Give your mom a call and tell her to come over.” Although Conrad was angry that Fia had left, his mind was telling him that he needed to find her soon.

She had developed a very bad temper and she could harm herself. He needed to spend more time with her

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“Why are you back here alone, madam? Where is Master Maxwell?”

“You’re asking me?” Fia smiled as she held the door. “Who should I ask?”

Mrs. Taylor was stunned. “You fought with him again?”

“A very apt use of the word again,” Fia said with a sneer and immediately went into the living room and upstairs.

Mrs. Taylor walked after her. “Will you not have dinner, madam?”

“I’ve already eaten outside.”

Mrs. Taylor sighed. She looked for a small hoe and went to clean up the yard. She couldn’t do anything for her employer about it. All she could do was complete her tasks.

Several minutes later, Conrad came home in his car.

Mrs. Taylor quickly greeted him and said, “Why didn’t you come back with the madam, Master Maxwell?”

“She just came back?”

“Yes. She was quite upset.”

“Has she eaten?”

“She said that she had already eaten outside.”

Conrad’s expressions darkened. He suspected that Fia ate with Jason.

“You’ve eaten outside as well?”

Conrad didn’t reply to Mrs. Taylor and ran upstairs.

He saw Fia sitting by the bed and folding her clothes. He couldn’t tell her emotion from her expression.

“Why didn’t you wait for me and simply left on your own?”

She didn’t even look at him before saying, “The sun’s too hot. I was worried that I would die from the heat.”

“Who did you eat with out there? Is it Jason Evans?!”

Fia looked at Conrad mockingly. "Sorry to disappoint you. I ate with Lola."

"Lola?"

"The seafood restaurant owner's daughter. I heard from my cousin that when she looked for you at the restaurant that night, you almost slept with her."

Conrad frowned. Esme did tell her about it. He had asked Lola for

wine. She said that it was home-brewed. It was so sweet at the

beginning, but it made him drunk after that. It was so strong... Stronger than even whiskey. And then, he lost consciousness. When he woke up, he was already in Esme's car, and Victor's men sent him

home.

Fia's eyes moved from his face to his stomach.

"Speaking of which, she came just in time. Otherwise, since you were drunk and unconscious, you might have slept with her." She paused for a moment and continued. "Maybe she'll even be able to give you a child. She's young and healthy... She'll get pregnant easily."

Conrad's face turned pale and he looked at Fia as if he had never

known her.

"How can you say such a thing now?!"

"Well, if you can do it, why can't I?" Fia let out a sneer. "Or maybe, you

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can do it but no one else can say it?"

She carried the folded clothes and put them into the wardrobe.

Conrad looked at her leg that was exposed outside her sleeping robe.

It was long and white... giving off a seductive light.

He didn't know why, but he was easily seduced by any part of her.

He wanted to...

“What are you doing, Mr. Maxwell?”

Fia asked coldly. Suddenly, she was forced against the wardrobe by the man as he shamelessly held her from the back.

“Fia, I came back just for you. Don’t get angry, okay?”

“Ha? Angry? I wouldn’t dare... Who knows when you and Esme will work together to plan and kill me!”

“Don’t be ridiculous! She’s not that kind of person.”

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“Then, are you?”

Fia turned around and pushed his face away, looking at him with resentment.

“Fia, you’re my wife. I won’t hurt you.”

“Really? Even if you didn’t command it, as long as Esme planned it, it has everything to do with you!”

Conrad noticed that something was wrong and asked, “What happened on your way back?”

He held her hand to check if there were any wounds on her.

“Where did you get hurt?”

Fia hit his hand away and icily said, “Lola told me that Esme had hired someone to kidnap me. If Lola didn’t tell me in time, I don’t know what would have happened to me!”

“Impossible!” Conrad immediately denied it in reflex. “She’s not that kind of person.”

“Why is she not that kind of person?”

“She would never badmouth you in front of me.”

“That’s all? That’s why you think that she won’t hurt me?”

“Fia, you’re not doing well lately and keep making things up, believing that everyone out there is trying to get you.”

Fia’s heart became cold. This was her husband! He didn’t even ask! Didn’t even investigate! He automatically leaned toward the person that wanted to harm her.

Let me show you something.

She pushed Conrad’s face away and walked away from under his arm. Then, she played a recording on her phone.

Conrad’s face turned dark when he listened to Esme’s voice.

“That is your pure and innocent Esme. That night, your cousin’s underlings didn’t do anything to her. She bought them and acted it

out!”

“Conrad... Did you believe everything was real? Believed that she was almost raped? That she generously gave up on calling the cops and suing your cousin? Believed that she did it all out of the kindness of her heart? She wasn’t kind at all! It was all an act that she personally directed! So that she could pretend to be pitiful to get your love! So that you wouldn’t leave her!”

Fia told him everything she knew. Only after Esme planned the kidnapping did she know how naïve she had been!

She hid her ugly and vicious side for her all because she wanted to protect her baby!

In the end, it was on her for being too naïve. She wanted her dead, yet she was still hesitating because of the sisterly bond they had when they were children.

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Conrad looked at her with complex emotions. “If you knew, why didn’t you tell me?”

Fia looked at Conrad in surprise. Was that the reaction he was supposed to have?

She could feel the pain and she continued to question him, “You kept on saying that you want to cut her off. Is it because you believe that she was dirty after she was almost raped? You didn’t want to build a life with me, right? You’re just using me as an excuse, right?”

The two of them looked at each other. Due to the difference in their way of thinking, they became ridiculous in each other’s eyes.

Conrad was quiet for a while before saying, “Regardless, I don’t want her to encounter something like that. If it’s fake, then it’s a good thing.”

“You disappoint me!” Fia threw the phone at Conrad.

He grabbed it with a furious expression on his face.

“Why did you record this?!”

“Why?” Fia could feel the pain intensify and she slammed her chest a few times. “Because I want to save some evidence. I don’t want you to feel regret and remorse from her lies!”

Conrad growled. “Then why are you telling me this now?!”

Fia scoffed. “So that you’ll think that she’s dirty! So that you’ll find her disgusting!”

“What are you talking about?!”

“Fine, forget about this. Do you believe me that she planned to kidnap me?!”

“I won’t believe anything without proof! That Lola is not someone innocent! She’s the one who told me about you tying the necktie for Jason Evans! She wanted us to fight! She’s been stirring the pot!”

“That’s right! None of us are innocent in this! We’re all stirring the pot! Only your Esme is completely innocent!”

"I don't want to waste my time with you! You'll never listen!" Conrad threw Fia's phone on the bed. He grabbed his pajamas, walked into the bathroom, and began to take a cold shower, hoping that it would douse the ire and irritation in his heart.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 180

Fia slumped back on her chair as she sat in front of the dressing table. She cried out as all the suppressed disappointment and sorrow poured forth at the same time.

She let out a wail before closing her mouth, trying to stop herself.

Inside the bathroom, Conrad turned off the shower, trying to listen to what was happening outside.

He could hear someone crying... Was it Fia? He thought that he had misheard it because he didn't hear it anymore after a few seconds. Still, he quickly finished his shower.

When the bathroom door opened, Fia straightened her back and

cleaned her face one more time using a wet towel. Once she was sure that no signs of tears were left, she continued to work on the bottle in front of the dressing table.

Conrad stood in front of the shower and stared at her for a few seconds before going to his study.

When he came back, he put a big box on the dressing table.

"For you."

Fia looked at him coldly and didn't even acknowledge him.

She didn't want to think about why he was giving her something again. She also didn't want to see what he gave her.

She simply focused on applying the essence on her face.

Conrad sat on the bed. He accessed his bank application and

transferred some funds out.

And so, she focused on her skincare routine while he played on his phone in bed.

Chapter 180

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After half an hour later, knocking could be heard from the door.

“Do you want dinner, Master Maxwell? If you haven’t eaten, I’ll bring dinner up here.” Mrs. Taylor spoke loudly at the door. However, Conrad was playing with his phone and didn’t respond.

Fia turned around and looked at the man on the bed. “Mrs. Taylor is talking to you!”

Conrad gave her a glare, not happy with how she was treating him.

In the past, she would always open the box happily. And then, she would hold his arm and ask for a pat... Like a cat asking its owner for a nice pat.

And now, looking at how cold she was, he was not feeling good about it!

“Master Maxwell, you have to eat. You carry heavy responsibilities on your shoulders, yes? You shouldn’t get mad at yourself.” Mrs. Taylor advised him from behind the door with worry.

Fia paused. He was always quite self-disciplined. What happened to him today? Why was he being such a pain with just dinner? Because of his bad mood? He missed Esme? Lovesickness?

Ha! If that was true, she looked forward to him starving to death! What a pain!

Conrad stood up and walked out of the bedroom. Mrs. Taylor carefully asked him, “Shall I prepare dinner upstairs?”

“No need. I’ll go down.”

“That’ll be splendid.” Mrs. Taylor then looked into the room and asked, “Do you want to have dinner too, madam?”

“Thanks, but I’ve already eaten.”

Hearing that, Conrad cracked his knuckles. He was still suspecting that she hadn’t eaten with Lola, but with Jason Evans instead!

But when he remembered how she was sent to the hospital biting her tongue, he forced himself to calm down. Her grandmother and mother passed away partially because of him. He owed her so he shouldn’t start a fight with her. She was only eating with another man, so he should be more open-minded! Yes! He must avoid making her angry and let her have a pleasant life for the sake of her emotional

health.

1

Fia looked at the box in front of her. Even the box was quite valuable, which meant that the thing inside should be even more valuable.

The jewelry that he gave her were all the limited editions from his company. They were expensive and rare.

However, he would also sometimes buy her some branded goods from overseas brands. But to be honest, she liked the ones from his

company more.

Women were naturally curious. She was no different. She wanted to see what he gave her. Whether it was from his company or from

overseas.

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She waited for the footsteps to go further and further before opening the box. When she saw the jewelry inside, her eyes opened wide.

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“What’s... going on?”

She turned around and opened the bedside cabinet. All the documents inside had disappeared.

She was so angry that she almost fainted again. She took her phone and called Conrad.

Conrad was eating in the dining room when he answered her call. What is it?”

“Conrad, you stole from me!”