

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 191-200**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 191

Just sleep. Everything would be better after some sleep.

"Why are you here, Conrad?"

Esme couldn't sleep, so she drove to a bar near the university.

Surprisingly, she found Conrad there, having drunk to the point of sprawling on the counter.

Conrad was already somewhat drunk, and he looked at the ecstatic

Esme.

Perhaps it was because both Fia and she shared the same blood from the Lawsons. In that instant he thought he saw Fia.

He shook his head and said, "Why are you here, Esme?"

"I couldn't sleep so I came over to have a walk. We used to come to this bar all the time. Fia's first experience at the bar was here too, all because I dragged her here." Esme suddenly locked her eyebrows together and explained, "Don't misunderstand me, Conrad. I didn't follow you. It's really a coincidence that I see you here."

"I know."

He had already deleted the GPS tracker on his phone.

He took his phone and gave it a look. Fia didn't call or message him.

He then placed it on the table with a scoff.

"You fought with Fia?" Esme asked carefully.

Conrad downed another glass and looked at Esme. "I've been fighting. with her ever since you're back."

“It’s all my fault. If I didn’t come back, you two would be happy.”

“Happy?” Conrad looked at her blankly. He wasn’t sure what

2/3

happiness was, but his marriage with Fia had always been comfortable. If Esme hadn’t come back, he wouldn’t have minded their wedding.

But he kept on feeling that something was lacking. When Esme came back, he thought that it was that love that they lacked in the marriage. He wanted it back.

But now, even Esme had changed. He couldn’t find the feelings he had for her.

In the corner, a slender woman wearing a hat and mask was carried to the upper floor by a tall man.

The two of them glanced around, their eyes fixed on the bar.

“My cousin is quite the Casanova.”

Eileen pried away Victor’s claws from her waist and snapped pictures of the man and woman at the bar with her phone. She then sent them to her best friend.

Fia had just wanted to look at the time using her phone when she received Eileen’s photos.

Caption,

Fia wasn’t even sure how to reply to her before Eileen sent her another voice message.

“Fia, don’t be so stupid anymore. Think about the material things. Otherwise, when the homewrecker succeeds, you won’t have anything.”

Fia locked her phone’s screen and lay on the bed motionlessly.

She said to herself, “Don’t worry, Eileen. I’m already preparing myself for what comes after. I’m thinking about the material things now.”

If it were the old her, she would never sell all the jewelry that Conrad

2/3

gave her online. She would never have accepted him paying for her designs with such a high price out of guilt.

She needed the money. She couldn't allow the child in her womb to end up eating nothing but hard bread and cold soup!

"What are you looking at?" Eileen glared at Victor who was looking at her dangerously.

Victor grabbed her on the second floor and mumbled, "You called him a sorry excuse for a man. Don't forget my relationship with him."

"You are your own person." Eileen pouted, and she was unspeakably tempting in his eyes.

However, she added something in her mind, 'But both of you are the same!'

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 192

Esme raised her eyebrow as she looked at the stairway in the corner of the bar. She saw Victor holding a woman that was heavily covered. That couldn't be Sapphire.

Who could it be?"

"Conrad, I'm going to the washroom. Don't go anywhere or you'll end up in a fight again."

"Sure."

Conrad let out a bitter smile. Esme was still worried that he would start fights just like he did when he was still in school.

He sighed at how thoughtful she was, but he could no longer find those feelings he had for her all those years ago.

As his father never came home, he got used to seeing his mother's resentment. She wanted him to be loyal to his love. When he found the love of his life, he would let her nag and manage him, but he would still be a dependable figure for her.

And Esme treated him just like that when they were younger. When she depended on him, she would be like a girl, but when she tried to correct him, she would be like his mother.

Then he remembered Fia. When Esme dragged her along to have fun, she would only stand there like a bag of flesh at the side.

After that, she would walk away with her head low and didn't nag him. at all.

He thought that that was her personality. No matter how pretty she looked, it was pointless. No man could stand her strange personality.

After their marriage, she surprised him. She was happy every day, and

2/3

her smile was like a blooming flower

But now, she was like a porcupine. She would poke anyone that dared to touch her!

Esme bribed a bar attendant and asked for a uniform. She used a scarf to cover her face.

She then quietly went upstairs and tiptoed past a few private rooms. She stopped at one of them.

She could hear the sounds of huffing and puffing from the other side of the door. She got very excited.

Victor must be doing it behind Sapphire! Once she took the evidence to Sapphire, she would thank her and treat her as her best friend! She would help her get Conrad in the future!

She was so excited that her hand holding her phone began to tremble.

She tried to open the door by turning the doorknob. It wasn't locked! That was great!

She quietly opened a gap and aimed her phone's camera and then recorded the video.

It was less than a minute, but to her, it felt like a century had passed. She knew that Victor was a vengeful person... If she got caught, she would be in a lot of trouble!

"You drank too much, Conrad. Let me send you home." Esme glanced upstairs before helping Conrad off the counter.

Conrad pushed her hand away and said, "It's fine. I'll get Silas to pick me up."

"It's midnight. Silas is so busy every day. He needs time to get here in the middle of the night. Fia must be worried about you at home too. Maybe I'll send you back home?"

Esme chose her words very skillfully. Conrad managed to listen to all she had to say and agreed that Fia would get worried.

He didn't want to make her worry too. He still wanted to see her and wanted to sleep with her in his arms

"Thanks." Conrad wobbled out of the bar. Esme extended her hand

but he pushed her away again. "No need to hold me. I'm fine."

Esme's eyes changed and she quietly tightened her grip. She didn't insist on it.

She needed to increase the pace. She needed to cut off his love for his wife Fia and restore his love for her before he completely lost all his patience toward her.

"Why wasn't the door locked?" Eileen had her hand on the door and looked at Victor sullenly. "Didn't I tell you to close it?"

Victor straightened his shirt and said nonchalantly, "I closed the door. Might have forgotten to lock it."

"You bastard!" Eileen kicked him in the leg. "I told you that we need to

be careful. If someone manages to get a video I'm done for."

"Don't worry. This bar belongs to me. The staff know that they're not supposed to come up to the second floor."

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 193

"The staff know that but other people don't!" Eileen remembered

Esme who was out in the front and she had a bad feeling about it. That homewrecker is right downstairs!"

"I'm not Conrad. She's not interested in me."

"What do you know?!" Eileen was so angry that she could feel her chest getting painful. He kept finding ways to lure her out. This time, he said that he was going to introduce her to a director directing a fantasy film. In the end, she didn't see any director. He knew that she had been avoiding him so he used this as an excuse to get her out and sleep with her!

"It's not nice to yell at me, alright?"

Victor pushed Eileen toward the door with his eyes cold. "Eileen, aren't you getting a bit too cocky because of your popularity?"

"Ha..." Eileen snickered and placed her finger on Victor's chest. "If your really love my body, why don't we make a trade?"

When she talked about trade, both of them remembered something, and their expressions changed.

They were silent for a few seconds but Eileen let out a generous smile and said, "It's fine if you want to sleep with me. Cancel your engagement."

Victor frowned. "Our elders were the ones that made the engagement."

"True. But if you're really someone who conforms, why don't you marry your fiancée already? Why haven't you married her? Maybe..."

Eileen smiled with her eyes closed and drew a heart on Victor's chest like a cunning vixen. "You don't like her anymore, but you like me?"

”

“You’re overthinking things,” Victor said as he pushed Eileen’s hand away before pulling her to the side and walking out of the room.

Eileen then scoffed. “You’re a dog that forgets me every time you put your pants back on!”

Outside the door, Victor turned around and glared at her.

“I’m warning you. Don’t keep on calling me a dog. Otherwise, I’ll have you play a dog!”

Eileen was stunned before woofing at Victor three times and she said, “If I am a dog, I must be a mad dog, so I can bite you to death!”

Victor snorted. “Fine, let’s give it a try.”

“I’m not afraid of you...”

Before she could even finish, Victor suddenly jumped in and held Eileen by the chin.

It was so painful that she patted his hand.

“Eileen, listen to me. Don’t interfere with the matter between my cousin and your best friend.”

Eileen stared at him with a frown.

Victor then slowly said, “Careful or you’ll be dragged into the mud as well. You won’t even be able to clean yourself then.”

Fia couldn’t sleep and began to search the drawers. She found a packet of cigarettes and a lighter.

Conrad used to smoke. He used to smoke a lot back in school. But he stopped after he took over the corporation.

She remembered what Eileen looked like every time she smoked. The smoke would cover her face so no one could see her sorrow.

She took out a cigarette. She wanted to light it up with a pair of

trembling hands, but suddenly she remembered the child in her womb.

“No...” She put the cigarette and lighter back and closed the drawer.

“I can fall... But I won't let my child suffer as I do.”

She had begun to read about how to raise children on the internet lately. Pregnant women who drank and smoked in pregnancy disrupted the baby's development. Some babies even become deformed! She couldn't do that.

At this time, the bedroom door opened and she looked.

“Fia, I saw Conrad at the bar. He drank too much so I brought him home.”  
With that, Esme walked into the bedroom after Conrad.

At that moment, Fia felt like she was so humiliated and beaten that she rushed over to Esme as her mind went blank.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 194

Fia had imagined all the ways they would embarrass her, but she never thought that one day, Conrad would lead Esme into their bedroom.

“What are you doing?!” She raised her volume with her eyes opened wide.

Conrad massaged his heavy head and looked at her with a frown.

“Esme sent me home.”

“Right into the bedroom?! Are you asking me to give way to you two?!”

Fia's hands curled into fists. She didn't understand how shameless they could be! She was so embarrassed she felt she could die from it!

Conrad turned around and frowned.

“Why did you follow me?”

“I was worried that you'd fall, Conrad. I didn't mean anything.”

“Get out!”



Fia looked at the two of them and felt that they were just acting. They should have joined Hollywood so that they didn't waste their acting skills!

"No need. I'll leave!"

She grabbed her phone and went out. When she was walking by, Conrad grabbed her wrist.

"I'm not feeling well. Can you please not start another argument?"

"An argument? Let go!" Fia retaliated even stronger. When she finally freed herself, she heard a bang after taking a few steps away.

Chapter

2/3

And Esme's scream. "Conrad! What happened to you?!"

Fia turned around with a frown and saw Conrad on the floor. She couldn't react to it.

She didn't do anything. How was he on the floor?

"What did you do to him?!" Esme stared at Fia angrily.

Fia couldn't be bothered and called Jason to ask him to arrange for an ambulance.

After that, she walked over to Conrad, pushing Esme away in the process, and unbuttoned two buttons before looking at his chest still rising and falling.

She didn't know if he had fainted because of an illness or because of the alcohol, but unbuttoning the shirt could help with breathing.

"You're so shameless, Fia!"

"Are you crazy?!" Fia slapped Esme across the face.

Esme had enough of it. Now that Conrad had fainted and there was no one else there, she looked at Fia's stomach.

Fia noticed the violence in her eyes and her heart skipped a beat. "I'm warning you, Esme, this is my home. If you do anything, I can call the cops."

"Do you have any witnesses?" Esme smiled coldly. "Conrad has fainted and no one can prove anything. I can always say that we started to fight out of jealousy. So what if you lost your child? Conrad doesn't know you're pregnant. He might even suspect that the child is not his!"

Fia could feel a chill in her heart. She had just wanted to stand when Esme pushed her, and she fell to the floor.

Esme looked around the bedroom. When she was sure that there was

no security camera, she glared at Fia like a viper staring at a prey.

"Fia... If you want to blame someone, blame yourself. You shouldn't have stolen my man!"

Fia crawled up and wanted to run out of the bedroom. She didn't dare to fight with Esme in her pregnant state. Esme was going mad... And if she were to attack her stomach directly, she couldn't protect her child at all.

"Don't even think of running, Fia! I want to end everything between us today!" Esme gave chase and her eyes turned red out of hatred.

Fia went downstairs as she held the railings. She kept on looking back and saw that Esme was like a murderer that had lost control .

When Esme reached the stairs, she grabbed a flowerpot and hurled it at Fia with a dark expression on her face.

Fia turned around when she heard all the sounds from behind her.

She then saw the flowerpot hurled in her direction. She was so scared that she missed her footing.

Mrs. Taylor was woken up by all the noise. She quickly got out of her room and ran toward the staircase just in time to see Fia rolling down

in front of her.

“By the gods! Madam!”

Esme crouched in front of Conrad and was shaking. She heard Mrs. Taylor’s scream and she ran out despite her unwillingness.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 195

“What happened? Fia? How did she roll down the stairs?!”

Mrs. Taylor didn’t have time to think why Esme was there and why the Madam rolled downstairs. She screamed, “Call the doctor! The

doctor!”

She wanted to help Fia up but was worried that she might have been hurt somewhere, and she saw blood flowing down from under Fia.

“Blood... Blood...”

Esme saw it from the top of the staircase as well and couldn’t help

but smile.

Great. The child was gone, and she no longer had any connection to

Conrad!

At that moment, Jason and the other medical staff rushed into the

mansion. They saw Fia lying at the bottom of the staircase with

blood all over.

He immediately rushed over and put her on the stretcher along with the other medical personnel.

When Esme saw what happened, she yelled, “Doctor, Conrad’s fainted

too. The call was made for him!”

“What’s going on here?!” Mrs. Taylor cried out.

Jason looked at Esme and he felt that he needed to be on guard against her. He pulled Mrs. Taylor, who wanted to rush up over, and said, "Get into the ambulance with Fia. I'm a doctor, so I'll go and take

a look at Mr. Maxwell."

"Alright." Mrs. Taylor chased after the medical personnel that carried Fia out.

2/3

In the hospital, Mrs. Taylor grabbed Fia's hand tightly as she cried in the VIP ward.

During the past three years, she had grown to love her.

Fia slowly awakened and looked at the crying Mrs. Taylor, asking, "What... What happened to me?"

"You're finally awake, madam. I was so scared for you!"

Fia anxiously touched her belly with her hands and looked at Mrs. Taylor numbly.

Mrs. Taylor sobbed before saying with a smile, "You're already an adult. Why did you slip when you were coming down the stairs? And why didn't you tell Master Maxwell and me about your pregnancy? You're not paying any attention to your health!"

Fia's lips began to tremble. "My baby... My baby..."

She didn't dare to ask about it. She was scared of what would come next.

Seeing how afraid she was, Mrs. Taylor stepped forward and held her.

"The baby's still there. Still there."

Fia instantly relaxed.

"But you can't be so stubborn anymore. The doctor said that if anything else were to happen, you won't be able to keep the baby anymore."

Mrs. Taylor advised her with a sob. "What's so important that you had to fight with Master Conrad in the middle of the night? Master Conrad had stomach bleeding and you fell from the stairs."

Fia could feel the chill in her body. "Where's Esme?"

"She..." Mrs. Taylor couldn't tell her that she had been guarding her while Esme was taking care of her employer.

"Mrs. Taylor, I didn't slip and fall off the stairs. She pushed me."

While she did miss a step, there was no difference between that and Esme personally pushing her.

Mrs. Taylor let go of Fia's hand and looked at her in shock. "Really?"

Fia with a bleak tone, "I can swear using my life. If I lie, I'll die a horrible death."

"But... but..." Mrs. Taylor was very confused.

"You didn't see her?"

"I ran out after I heard the commotion and I saw you rolling down, but I didn't see her at the time. She ran out after she heard my screams."

Mrs. Taylor then looked at her anxiously. "Why did she push you? She's by Master Maxwell's side. Would she do anything to him?" Fia smiled coldly. "No, she won't. She only wants to sleep with him."

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 196

Mrs. Taylor was so shocked by what Fia had to say that she was rendered speechless.

She realized that the madam had changed. She changed so much that she felt like she no longer knew her.

"Have a rest, madam. I'll take a look at the master."

Fia held Mrs. Taylor's hand and stared into her eyes.

“Can you help me, Mrs. Taylor?”

“With what?”

“Once Conrad is awake, I will tell him what Esme did to me. Can you be my witness?”

Mrs. Taylor was stunned. This was not the same innocent woman she knew.

“But... I really didn't see Ms. Manning there at the time.”

Fia frowned with tears in her eyes as she held Mrs. Taylor's hand tightly.

“I didn't lie. I really didn't lie. I simply want her to pay the price for what she did. I can't hold on anymore... I really can't.”

“I'm sorry, madam. I'm on your side but I didn't see it with my own eyes. I can't lie for you.” Mrs. Taylor could feel the pain in her own heart. She didn't like Esme too, but she really couldn't help her when

she didn't see it for herself.

She was even more worried that the madam hated Ms. Manning and intentionally framed her for it. If the police started an investigation,

the madam would be in trouble.

2/3

Fia smiled and let go of Mrs. Taylor's hand in despair. “I understand. Pretend I never said anything.”

“Madam...”

“Go.” Fia closed her eyes as she felt the desolation in her heart.

What could she do? She didn't see it with her own eyes and couldn't prove that she was the victim.

She had to retaliate even without anyone's help!

Esme Manning... You forced me into this!

Whatever expectation she may have had for Esme, she had completely lost it all as she fell down the stairs.

The two of them couldn't return to how it had been in the past anymore. They would have to fight each other to the death!

Several minutes later.

"Fia."

The door to the ward opened and Fia turned to look. When she saw who it was, she forced a smile.

"Thank you for your help again, Evans."

Jason was feeling bad for her and he walked over to the bed, looking at her pale face.

"I don't know if I should praise you for your luck or your baby for being stubborn."

Fia didn't say a word as she smiled.

Jason frowned and said, "Your housekeeper told you everything, huh?"

"Yes."

"You'll need to stay here for observation for some time. It's not easy to keep the child. We can't have you getting into an accident again."

Fia tried to make a joke, saying, "It's so sad that the baby's got a mom like me. The baby never gets time to rest."

Jason looked at how she was trying to stop her tears and he patted her head, saying, "The baby is worried that you'll be in pain if the baby has to leave."

“Evans!” The tears that Fia was holding back broke through her barrier and she broke down.

Jason bent down and held her with an arm so that they wouldn't be too close.

He then consoled her like an elder brother. “Fia, I'll always be here. If you really can't take it, just leave, alright? I don't want to see you in

even worse condition next time when we meet.”

He hated fate. Why hadn't he met the girl earlier? He was willing to love her by forfeiting his life.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 197

His heart almost stopped when he arrived with the other medical staff and saw her lying there covered in blood.

He was really scared that the marriage would ruin her and take her away. That he would no longer be able to see her ever again.

“I... I'm alright.” Fia calmed down after she let out her tears.

Jason let go of her and blew at the gauze wrapping on her head. ” Now, don't be so naughty and rest well in the hospital. Just don't go anywhere, alright?”

Fia nodded with her eyes red.

At the door of the ward, Conrad was standing barefooted in a hospital gown. He had been standing there for a while and saw how his wife hugged Jason and cried in his arms. He was angry, but Mrs. Taylor's words echoed in his ears again and again.

“I beg you, Master Maxwell! Please treat the madam well! She didn't- even dare to tell you that she's pregnant because you've hurt her so much and she didn't dare to depend on you!”

He couldn't believe it at first. How could she get pregnant when she was infertile?



After that, joy rose in his heart. He kept on thinking if it would be a baby boy or a baby girl and whether the baby would look like him or

Fia.

He pushed Esme and Mrs. Taylor away and ran over barefooted, wanting to ask her if it was his child.

But he didn't expect to see that moment.

Fia could feel someone watching from the door and looked at him.

2/3

cautiously.

Conrad could feel the pain in his heart when she looked at him like that. He went in barefooted and pulled Jason away, saying, "Leave my wife alone!"

He had just finished when Jason turned around and punched him.

"What?! Do you want to fight? Let's go!" Conrad was a punk in his youth and now he had his fist to Jason.

Both of them were from good families. They had learned how to fight since they were little and neither managed to one up the other.

"Conrad, stop!" Fia roared.

"Why did you tell me to stop and not him?!" Conrad started as he stared at her.

"Because you deserve it!" Fia bit her lips. "The reason that I'm like this is all because of you!"

Conrad looked at the gauze around her forehead and said, "Yes, it's my fault."

"Is that how you should apologize?" Jason asked angrily.

Conrad glared at Jason. "This is between the two of us and has nothing to do with you!"

“By hurting Fia, you hurt me! I...”

“Evans, please leave us for a bit. I want to talk to him.” Fia cut Jason off. She didn’t want him to dirty himself because of this.

Jason looked at Fia worriedly. “Press the bell if there’s anything. I’m available at any time.”

“Okay.” Fia forced a smile. She was really grateful for Jason. He was a good friend... And was really like a brother to her.

When Jason left, Conrad quickly asked, “Is the child okay? I heard from Mrs. Taylor that you fell from the stairs. Why did you fall so suddenly?”

Fia looked at him with icy eyes.

“True. My husband brought a woman into our bedroom. Why did I fall, I wonder?”

Conrad frowned. “What do you mean? I don’t know what happened after I fainted last night. Is it because you slipped and fell when you

wanted to leave?”

“No!” Fia screamed uncontrollably. “It’s Esme Manning! She pushed me down the stairs!”

Conrad was stunned as he looked at Fia going mad.

“Fia, I know you’re angry that Esme came with me back home last night. But she simply saw me drinking too much at the bar and sent me home. There’s nothing between us!”

“Enough! Enough!” Fia screamed as much as she could as her tears continued to fall.

She took a deep breath as she almost went out of breath. She held her hands tightly and stared at Conrad.

“I’ll tell you once again that your childhood love’s the one who pushed me down the stairs. She knows that I’m pregnant and wants me to lose the baby! She wanted to kill me!”

“Impossible!” Conrad instinctively refuted her. He couldn’t accept the answer. Esme was not that kind of person.

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 198

“Ahaha! You say it’s impossible without any investigation?”

Fia laughed out in despair as her eyes filled with anguish.

When Conrad saw her eyes, he could feel the pain in his heart as well. He couldn’t even think about Esme anymore and simply wanted to hug her.

“Don’t touch me!” She glared at her icily. “Don’t disgust me!”

“Don’t get angry, Fia. The doctor said that you have to rest well. You’ve managed to protect the child after so long... You can’t risk it anymore.”

Conrad knew that it was already very hard for her to get pregnant.

Fia frowned and shook her head. “I wasn’t expecting you to find out about my pregnancy like this.”

“Fia, why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“Do you think I didn’t want to tell you? How many times have I tried telling you about it? And do you remember what you said?!”

Conrad was stunned. He remembered the numerous times she asked about artificial insemination and asked if he wanted children.

He said that they were a mistake and that they couldn’t get pregnant at this juncture. And said a lot of times that she couldn’t get pregnant because of her infertility.

Now, everything that he said in the past came back to haunt him.

“I was happy when Mrs. Taylor told me about it!” He wanted to correct his past mistakes desperately.

“Is that so? Are you happy that Esme didn’t kill me? That my baby and I survived so that she won’t get punished at all?”

“No! Fia, what are you thinking about?!” Conrad couldn’t control himself any longer and stepped forward to grab Fia’s shoulders and stared into her eyes.

He then said sternly and sincerely, “I didn’t say anything because you were infertile before. I was worried that you couldn’t become a mom. You don’t have to worry about it anymore.

“Fia... When the baby is born, who do you think the baby will look like more?”

She simply looked at Conrad dully and repeated the topic earlier. ” Esme pushed me. I want justice.”

Conrad frowned and after a few seconds of silence, he nodded. “Fine.

I’ll ask Esme about it.”

“Ha. Do you think she’s a fool? That she would admit to it?”

“I’ll go to the police, alright?” he said sternly. “If you don’t believe me, you’ll at least believe the police, right?”

Fia remained silent. There was no security camera in the bedroom or at the staircase. Although she was chased by Esme, she didn’t push her. She had missed a step because Esme scared her. How were the cops supposed to investigate? They wouldn’t find anything.

But when she heard that Conrad said he would call the cops to settle this, she felt somewhat consoled.

When Conrad saw that she was calming down, he said, “I know that you’re not feeling well lately. But no matter what, we have to stabilize your emotions for the baby’s sake.”

“I know.” Fia looked away and pushed the hand on her shoulder away. “Move your hand. I want to sleep.”

“Sure.” Conrad helped her pull her blanket and sat in the chair in front of her bed. “I’ll watch over you. Let me know if you want anything.”

Fia turned around with her back against him while she was thinking of something in her mind.

Because of the pregnancy and lack of rest at night, not to mention her headache, she fell asleep soon after.

Conrad was thinking about what she was obsessed with and decided to respect her wants.

“Excuse me, are you Esme Manning?”

The door to the ward opened and two police officers in uniform walked in.

Esme anxiously nodded. “Yes, I am. What is it?”

“Someone reported that you’re involved in an attempted murder. Please cooperate with our investigation.”

“No! You’ve got it all wrong!”

Esme pushed away the hand of the officer that wanted to take her. There must be some kind of misunderstanding. Can you please let me go tell my boyfriend about this? I’m still admitted to the hospital, and my boyfriend will be worried if he can’t find me.”

“Fine. Can you please call your boyfriend over then?”

Just then, Conrad walked in.

Esme pounced over at him as if she saw her savior.

Conrad pushed her away and said with a frown, “Esme, please have some respect.”

The officers were confused and one of them asked, “Mr. Maxwell, is she your girlfriend?”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 199

“That’s right, he’s my...”

Esme answered first.

“No.” Conrad cut her off.

The officer then asked, “You’re the one that called the police?”

Conrad said in front of her, “Yes. I’m the one that called the police. Just treat this as any other case. I fainted when my wife was going downstairs. She was the only one with my wife at the time.”

The officers nodded. One asked and the other recorded.

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, your wife said she was pushed down the stairs?

No witnesses?”

“Please take Esme Manning back to the station for further questioning. Also, please send your colleagues to my home for further investigation.”

“Sure. We’ve already sent someone over.”

Esme looked at Conrad in disbelief as her face became pale as a ghost.

“You... You called the police, Conrad?”

“Fia said that you pushed her down the stairs. While I’m not willing to believe it, I’ll let the police officers handle this in a fair manner.”

“She’s crazy! How could I push her down? She’s depressed! Delusional! She’s accusing everyone of wanting to harm her!” Esme’s words made the officers frown and they looked at Conrad,

“Mr. Maxwell, does your wife have some mental issues?”

Conrad frowned, wanting to refute it, but he knew that the officers would find out either way.

When the two officers saw that he wasn’t willing to answer, they said, “We’ll find out the rest of the facts through the investigation. Don’t you worry, Mr. Maxwell.”

“Alright, thank you.”

“Can we see your wife for a while? Since she’s the victim in this case, we want to ask her some questions!”

When Fia heard some footsteps approaching, she woke up and instinctively stared at the door.

When she saw Conrad let two officers in, she still did not give any reaction.

Conrad walked over and said, “Don’t be afraid. They’re just here investigating why you fell from the stairs.”

“You called the police?” Fia looked at him in disbelief. She couldn’t believe that he called the police instead of protecting Esme.

Conrad held her hand and realized that they were very cold. He then covered her hands in his.

“I told you I’m by your side. You’re my wife. She and I are just normal friends.”

Fia knew that they couldn’t get Esme for her falling off the stairs. However, what Conrad did made her see his sincerity.

However, she didn’t want to just let this slip by. She couldn’t let Esme get away scot-free. She needed to let the police investigate this, even if all she could do was raise a little suspicion over her.

She then said, “Leave us. I’ll explain to the officers myself.”

After Conrad left the ward, Fia then explained everything to them without lying.

The officers recorded them in detail and asked for confirmation. “So, the reason that you fell down the stairs wasn’t because Ms. Manning pushed you? It was because you missed your step when she threw a flowerpot at you when she was chasing you?”

“Yes,” Fia answered with clarity.

The other officer, who hadn’t spoken a word, asked, “Why didn’t you make it sound more serious? It’ll be more advantageous for you to do so.”

Fia frowned. She was no saint. She may be able to lie to Conrad, but she couldn't ignore the law.

"That was how it happened. I knew that what she did couldn't get her charged because I'm still here in one piece. But I can't make it sound more serious than it was, because that would be disrespecting the law."

When the two officers heard it, they removed their hats and bowed at her.

They were quite impressed with her.

"Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. We're impressed with what you did. We wish you a speedy recovery!"

"Thank you."

"Now, we must investigate your home."

After the officers left, Conrad went into the ward.

He looked at Fia curiously. "Why can't I listen in?"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 200

Fia gave him a look and asked, "Do I need your permission to handle my own matters?"

Conrad sat on the chair and looked at Fia sternly.

Of course, with his capability, he could see right through her.

"You lied to me."

Fia was provoked again as she roared at him, "I don't care whether you believe it or not. Esme wants me to lose my baby! She wants to kill me!"

Conrad then remembered what Esme said about Fia just now. She had depression and was delusional about everyone wanting to harm.

her.



“You’re not emotionally stable right now. You can’t determine things with just your mere thoughts.”

“Fine. There’s no need for me to tell you so much. Since in your eyes, she is a pure and innocent, kind and gentle woman! But one day, she’ll show her true self! And whether you believe it or not, you’ll have to

face the truth then!”

When Fia imagined what that would look like, she looked at Conrad and gave him a bizarre smile.

“When the time comes, I wonder if you’ll think that you were too blind.”

Conrad suddenly felt that he was surrounded by fog, and he wasn’t sure anymore.

Could Esme really be that violent?

“Fia, rest well. I need to leave.”

He turned around and left the ward. He wanted to go back and see how the officers were investigating his home.

He needed to be there in person.

“Mr. Maxwell, from our investigation, the reason that your wife fell

from the stairs could be because she tripped over the flowerpot on the second floor, by the staircase.”

Conrad frowned. “Any other possibility?”

Another officer nodded. “It could be possible that someone else caused it.”

A few officers walked up and down and then pointed at that flower pot that had been shattered, filling the entire staircase with mud and ceramic pieces. Very quickly, they reenacted the scene with a “pursuer” and the “pursued.” The “pursuer” threw that flowerpot at the “pursued” down at the staircase, causing the “pursued” to fall.

The officer then told Conrad, his expressions darkening as he listened, saying, "What we reenacted just now was according to what your wife told us. According to how the flowerpot was shattered and what your housekeeper told us, there's a huge possibility that this is the truth."

Conrad could feel a chill down his spine. According to this scenario, no matter if Esme pushed Fia down the stairs or not, she had wanted to hurt her.

"Mr. Maxwell, we've just learned more about this case. Since this is at conflict that arose from your relationship, you're responsible for this as well."

Afterward, Conrad was obviously distracted when he was talking with the police.

Before the police left, Conrad suddenly asked, "Can we settle this on our own?"

The officer looked at him strangely and said, "Yes, you can. But your wife, Mrs. Fia Maxwell, must be the one that proposes that."

After he sent the officers away, Conrad went to the hospital with a conflicted heart.

When Fia heard the door open, she asked him, "What did the officers say?"

Conrad stared at her. "Did you two fight last night?"

Fia frowned. "What are you saying? Are you trying to blame it on me?"

"Fia..." Conrad walked over and held her hand as he sat by her bed. "Can we settle this ourselves?"

Fia felt like a blade had just skewered her heart. "Do you know what she meant by that? She wanted me to lose our baby! She wanted my life!"

“Esme is emotionally unwell lately. When she came back, I promised her that I would marry her. But lately, I’ve been wanting to cut her off, so she might lose control when she’s facing you.”

Conrad’s tone was anxious, and even fearful.

He couldn’t accept Esme to be that kind of person. Fia pulled her hand away as her eyes began to turn red.