

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 21-30

Chapter 21

The three women were having fun chatting with each other

Suddenly, a man's firm footsteps echoed from the front door. The three of them turned over and glared with hostile eyes.

Conrad frowned and immediately ignored their hostility.

"Grandmother Thea. Echo. Where's Fia?"

Eileen snorted "My, oh my, Mr. Maxwell. You're having so much fun out there. You've already spent one full day with your previous lover... Do you still remember that you have a wife at home?"

Conrad looked back at Eileen and simply countered her, "You're just an outsider. It's not your place to say anything about how I run my household."

"HA. At least I'm not as shameless as a certain someone who spent time with another woman while he still has a family at home!" Eileen said. When Conrad's cold eyes glared at her, she continued, "Fia's my best friend. I told you three years ago to treat her well. If you don't, I'll let you suffer even if I have to sacrifice everything!"

"I did treat her well," Conrad muttered

Thea snorted and asked, "Where did you spend the whole day, then?"

Conrad refused to answer.

Echo patted her mother's back and said gently, "Conrad, we don't mind you spending time with Esme as a friend now that she's back. But today, the headline in Gryphon's news is a picture of you and Esme

holding hands together. You're someone with a family. Even if you don't care about Fia's reputation, you do have to take care of the Maxwells' reputation."

Conrad unbuttoned the topmost button on his shirt.

“You should rest more, Echo. You should let Fia and I handle our own problems. Stop worrying about it.”

Echo began coughing again as Conrad defied her.

Thea roared out in anger. “If your grandfather is here, he won’t spare you the rod!”

Conrad stood there straight with a similarly hostile tone. “My marriage with Fia is something that all of you had a hand in three years ago. If Esme and I did hurt her, you’re the cause of all of her pain!”

“What did you say?!” Thea was so enraged that she couldn’t keep her hand still.

Eileen darted up from her seat as her temper exploded.

“Conrad Maxwell If you dare stay with Esme Manning without Fia’s agreement in this, I’ll expose all of this to the media!”

She was an outsider, yes. She didn’t know a lot of people, but she knew a lot of reporters who were in the business! It would be very easy for her to expose someone!

“Ms Reid

last week”

Maxwell let out a dreadful smirk. “If I remember correctly, I saw you in the Cave of Wonders

Eileen froze as a hint of anxiety appeared in her eyes.

“I wonder what the media would say if they found out someone like you did not become popular with your

own talents, Ms Reid?”

Eileen tightened her fists in nervousness.

Conrad sneered. “Someone as useless as you dare to stir up problems in my house?”

Fia had walked out of the kitchen with a plate of freshly cut fruits just in time to see Conrad coming home. She had also listened to their conversation.

She placed the fruits on top of a drawer and took out her phone.

The picture of Conrad and Esme walking out of the hotel hand in hand had become the hottest news in Gryphon. The reporters had speculated about all kinds of things.

She didn't understand. He was someone that cared about the company's reputation and profits. The Maxwell Corporation would no doubt be dragged into this.

"You b*st*rd!" Thea yelled.

Conrad looked calmly at her and said, "I respect you, Grandmother Thea. But I also hope that you'll

respect us. Esme is a person, and she has her own freedom. You shouldn't have set up a marriage for her without her agreement."

Thea growled. "This is madness! I shouldn't have listened to old Maxwell and let you marry Fia!"

Echo coughed and pointed at Conrad, her eyes full of anger.

Fia quickly walked over with the plate and said, "Have some fruit."

Chapter 22

She pretended not to see Conrad as she pulled Eileen's hand and had her sit down.

"Have some fruit, Eileen."

She then turned around and rubbed her mother's back and said, "Don't worry about me, mom. I'm fine"

"Fia..." Echo held her daughter's hand and only managed to calm down after a long time.

Thea had also calmed down as she straightened her back. "You want a divorce? Fine. Firstly, you're not allowed to see Esme again before your

divorce is complete! Secondly, the reason that I passed you the project that Old Maxwell and I were managing was so you would treat Fia well!

“Now that you want to divorce Fia, you will pass it to her! Have Accounting calculate everything clearly Pass everything on to her!”

Fia was stunned. She didn't know that her grandma had sacrificed so much so that Conrad would treat

her well.

She was feeling even worse. Was the reason Conrad treated her well for the past three years because of that project?

Conrad frowned and said, “I can't pass that to her.”

“I personally started that project and Old Maxwell funded it! Before he passed away, he had already written in his will that the project would be given to me. All I'm doing right now is taking back what's rightfully mine. Why can't you pass it to Fia?”

Conrad sat down on the single seater sofa and then said with a cold expression, “I promised to give it to Esme this afternoon.”

“What did you say?!” Thea screamed out before she promptly lost consciousness.

The entire living room was thrown into chaos.

“Mom! Cough! Fia, call the ambulance!”

“Grandma!” Fia was at a loss as she tried to find her phone. She forgot that she had placed it in the

drawer

Eileen immediately called Lyn. Lyn and her driver quickly ran into the mansion. The driver carried Thea to

the car outside.

Fia was about to follow after them but Conrad caught her wrist.

“Let’s talk.”

When she looked into Conrad’s calm eyes, she suddenly burst out into laughter.

“You don’t care about anyone’s life and death as long as Esme’s life is not on the line... Is that it?”

Conrad frowned. “I’ve already sent Silas a message. He’ll take care of the hospital and doctor

Fia pulled her arm away “You better pray that my grandma’s fine! Otherwise, I won’t let you marry Esme

even if I have to die!”

Eileen quickly removed Conrad’s hand from Fia and they followed after the driver and Lyn as they helped Echo along the way

“Fia!” Conrad roared. “Last warning! If you force Esme into a corner again, I’ll make sure that everyone you care about will lose everything!”

His words hammered into Fia’s mind, and she stumbled. If it wasn’t because Eileen managed to help her in time, she would no doubt have fallen on the ground face first.

“Are you even human?!” She turned around and screamed back as she stared into his amber eyes.

“My mom’s extremely sick and my grandma fainted because of you, and you still threaten me?!”

Conrad simply replied with a cold expression, “Grandmother Thea has been healthy and tough all along. She won’t faint simply because of a few words.”

“What the h’ll do you mean by that?!” Fia shouted out in frustration. “Are you saying that my mom faked. her illness too? Are you saying that we faked all of this, so you won’t divorce me out of pity?!”

“You must be f*ck*ng crazy, Conrad Maxwell! No one will ever joke about this kind of thing! Forget about him, Fia. We have to get to the hospital as soon as possible!”

Echo coughed as she cried and shook her head. "Conrad, you've disappointed us all."

"All I want is for things to return to how it was supposed to be," Conrad muttered stubbornly, refusing to face the agitation he was feeling inside.

Chapter 23

Fia could feel coldness slowly overtaking her body as her hands by her side curled into tight fists "Don't worry. If my grandma is alright, I'll divorce you immediately!"

Her tears rolled down as she gritted her teeth.

"As for the project, my grandma had already said it. You have no right to give it to Esme."

"Fine" Conrad averted his eyes. The woman's expression and tears made him feel agitated. He even felt somewhat upset. He didn't want to look at her anymore.

"I'll pay you back twice the market price."

Echo tried to hold back her coughing as she asked, "That project is worth 150 million dollars right now. Are you sure you want to do that?"

"I'm a man of my word."

"Mr. Maxwell... You're really someone who's willing to sacrifice so much just for your love!" Fia couldn't help but sneer before quickly moving away while supporting her mother. Eileen's hand extended past Echo and held Fia. She could feel that her body was cold, so she kept on rubbing her arm.

"Don't worry, Fia. No matter what happens, you still have me."

Outside of the mansion, Silas was already standing in front of the car. When he saw the three of them, he quickly opened the car door.

"Madam, come in. I'll take you to the hospital."

Fia let out another laugh. Eileen's car was already on the way to the hospital with her grandma in it. She had no choice but to use Conrad's car.

She smiled. He was so calm even now. He could still arrange for everything, even a driver.

“Fia, let’s go,” Eileen urged. She thought that Fia didn’t want to use Conrad’s car out of spite.

Fia helped her mother up into the car and then said to Silas, “Please tell him later to have the legal. department draft the divorce papers.”

Silas paused, wanting to say something. However, he also knew that he was not in a position to say. anything.

“Alright. I’ll tell him.”

“Start the car then, please.” Fia held her mother’s arm tightly as she couldn’t help but cry.

She closed her eyes. She could stop the tears like that, right?

Once they were at the hospital, Silas got a wheelchair, and he pushed Echo in it. Meanwhile, Eileen was supporting Fia When she saw how anxious she was, she consoled her “Don’t worry. Your grandma’s a good person. She’ll be fine”

Once the door to the operating theater was opened, two doctors wearing green surgical gowns and masks walked out. When one of them saw Fia, he quickly walked over

Before he could even say anything as he removed his mask, Fia quickly asked him about her grandma when she saw who it was, “Doctor Evans! My grandma’s inside! How is she?”

Jason frowned and said. “Thea Lawson is your grandmother?”

“Yes She suddenly fainted at home” With that, Fia’s tears began to well up again.

She had been crying a lot these past few days.

Jason patted her arms and said, “Control your emotions. You still have the ba…”

“How’s my grandma?” Fia quickly stopped him. She didn’t want the others to know about her pregnancy.

“We managed to save her, but she’s not doing that well.” Jason then turned to look at Echo, who was sitting in a wheelchair

Three generations... And two of them had fallen ill. How anxious Fia must be feeling.

As he had never seen her father or her other relatives, he wanted to ask her about her family situation, but he knew that he had to maintain a distance and so he forced himself not to ask her about it.

Cough. “How’s my mother?” Echo asked as she coughed. She pressed her hand on her chest. Only with that could she lessen the duration of her coughs.

Jason smiled and said, “Don’t worry. She’s fine for now.”

“Thank you. Where is she, then?”

Just then, the nurse pushed out a bed with Thea on it.

Echo coughed by the bed’s railing and carefully called out to her.

“Eileen...” Fia called out to her friend. “Can you please take my mom to my grandma’s ward? I have to ask the doctor about something.”

Eileen knew that she wanted to avoid Echo and so she did as she was told.

Chapter 24

Silas stood there and then asked, “Doctor, about Madam Thea...”

“Go back.” Fia stopped him. “Remember to tell Mr. Maxwell about what I told you.”

“Madam, I want to stay and help.”

“No need. There are doctors and nurses here,” Fia said very firmly.

She was very disappointed. Her grandma had really fainted, but Conrad had suspected that she was

faking it. He didn't even come and had Silas do it instead. What was the point?

After Silas walked away, Jason then asked, "You didn't tell anyone about your pregnancy?"

"Yes. But that's not important right now. Why did my grandma fall unconscious?"

Jason couldn't bear to tell her the truth. "Your grandmother fainted because of a cerebral hemorrhage."

"Cerebral hemorrhage?" Fia had to support herself with the wall. She had heard about her grandpa from her mother... He had suddenly passed away because of a cerebral hemorrhage when he was fifty.

"Your grandmother is quite healthy, and she has no other diseases. If her health was any worse, she would not have made it." Jason carefully placed his hand on Fia's shoulder. "Don't make her angry. Be careful about her food intake as well. She'll be fine as long as it doesn't happen again."

Fia could feel her mind being thrown into chaos.

Having something like a cerebral hemorrhage was similar to having one's foot in the grave. No wonder Jason warned her about it.

After her grandpa passed away, her grandma had to take control and be in charge of the Lawsons. How could she not get angry?

"Tell your grandmother not to worry about things that don't matter. Let the next generation take over and enjoy life."

Fia looked Jason in the eyes. "Don't tell my mom yet. I'm worried that she can't take it."

"Sure."

"Thank you, Doctor Evans."

Fia turned around and saw two people not too far away

The man was handsome, and the woman was beautiful. She was sitting in a wheelchair while the man

was pushing it.

Despite sitting in a wheelchair, she was not showing a hint of insecurity at all. In fact, she was even smiling provocatively with Conrad behind her.

At that moment, Fia could no longer suppress the anger in her heart!

She ran over and, for the first time, questioned Conrad like a mad woman. "You told Silas to accompany me so you can accompany her?"

"Fia. "Esme said with a pitiful tone I have no choice. My hands and legs are injured."

"Ha!" Fia let out an icy smile as she glanced at Esme before staring at Conrad. "You're really a disappointment

Conrad glanced at Jason who wasn't that far away "We can talk about it when we get back. Don't yell

inside the hospital"

He then walked away from the wheelchair and held her arm "I'll go and see your grandmother with you."

"No thanks!"

"Fia, don't start any trouble here

"What kind of trouble am I starting?" Conrad's impatient tone worked her up even more

He was being so soft and gentle with Esme, but with her...

Conrad grabbed Fia's arm tightly and then said to Esme, "I'll have Silas send you back to the Mannings."

After he said that, he wanted to drag Fia away.

"No, Conrad!" Esme held his arm and looked at him pitifully.

I'm not familiar with your personal assistant. He doesn't like me. He thinks that I'm a homewrecker."

Fia then turned and looked at Esme who had an innocent, helpless expression on her face.

She didn't understand how she could be so shameless... The way she acted and spoke was that of a

homewrecker!

Chapter 25

"Silas is not someone like that," Conrad said as he consoled her

"I'm.. I'm just very sensitive. I feel that people around me are all judging as they look." And with that, Esme glanced at Jason who was standing not far away.

Conrad frowned and said, "Then let's go look at your grandmother together?"

"Yes!" Esme nodded. "I'm worried about her as well."

Originally, when Fia thought that Conrad wanted to leave Esme behind with Silas and he wanted to visit Thea together with her, it soothed her terrible mood.

But when she heard that the two of them wanted to visit her grandma together, her temper flared again.

"Let me go!" Fia struggled again, wanting to pull her arm away.

"What do you want exactly?!" Conrad glared at Fia with annoyance. "Can't you just be as gentle as before?"

Fia was stunned as she felt the words cutting her heart again and she struggled even harder

Jason could no longer watch as an outsider and quickly walked over.

"Mr. Maxwell, this is a hospital. Please be mindful of how you act."

"How am I acting?" Conrad stared at Jason as he grabbed Fia even tighter.

"She's my wife. I can do whatever I want with her. This has nothing to do with you!"

He was getting very annoyed with this Doctor Evans. He would see him getting close with Fia every time. he came to the hospital.

“If you must make a scene in the hospital, Mr. Maxwell, I can’t guarantee that I won’t call security,” Jason said as he took out his phone, his eyes tainted by rage.

“Ha! Even if you call the cops, this is between us husband and wife!”

Conrad pulled Fia next to him. He hated how Jason looked at Fia!

A wicked thought suddenly crossed his mind as he suddenly lowered his head and kissed Fia’s lips while holding her head close.

The two with them were stunned.

Esme was the first to recover from the shock as she screamed, “Conrad, what are you doing?!”

Conrad quickly calmed down and let go of Fia as he felt pain in his mouth.

Fia turned around and walked away as she kept on wiping her lips with the back of her hand.

Conrad wanted to chase after her but Esme grabbed his legs despite her injuries.

She immediately fell onto the ground but still did not let go of Conrad’s legs, grabbing them as tightly as she could.

“What are you doing, Esme?!” He looked at Fia escaping with annoyance.

“Let her go, Conrad! There’s no love in your marriage at all! It’s not fair for her! If you want to be angry. release it on me! If I didn’t leave three years ago, you two wouldn’t have ended up like this!”

Jason frowned deeply and made a beeline for where Fia had headed toward

Sounds of retching came from the washroom.

Jason tried to find anything in his pocket. Unfortunately, he had nothing other than his phone and a handkerchief.

He returned to the office and quickly grabbed a bottle of water and a packet of plums before running toward the washroom again.

At the end of the hallway was where Fia stood with a pale face as she watched Conrad and Esme leave together.

Jason could see the sadness in her eyes. He wished that he could beat Conrad up!

But he knew that at the time, it was most important for someone to care about her... And not to fight for her.

As an outsider, he had no right to do that either way. He would only add to her trouble.

“Drink some water.”

Fia looked at the man in front of her who was wearing a white coat. She asked in a daze, “Was I wrong?”

Was she wrong?

Three years ago, she shouldn't have married him.

Despite her secretly enjoying it.

Jason opened the bottle of water and then placed it in her hand.

“Drink some water first.”

Fia grabbed it. She almost cried when she lowered her head, and she quickly raised her head to drink

from the bottle.

When Jason saw that she had finished half the bottle, he quickly took it. “You're pregnant right now. Don't drink too much water in one go. You'll throw up.”

Chapter 26

Fia looked at the floor and said, “Thanks, doctor.”

Jason closed the water bottle and put it into his coat pocket. He then took out the packet of plums that hadn't been opened yet.

"Have some of these. It'll make you feel better."

Fia looked at the package in his hand with disinterest. She didn't know what to say, so she simply asked, "

What's this?"

The man carefully explained, "Dried plums. Something that most pregnant women like to eat. This brand is known to be very clean so you don't have to worry if it's bad for your child."

With that, he tore open the package and then gave it to her.

"Here, give it a try?"

Fia took one. The plums were individually packaged.

Jason took the small packed plum from her hand and tore it open. He then pushed it out and held it to her mouth.

"Open."

Fia opened her mouth and ate the dried plum in Jason's hand in a daze.

It was so sour... So sour that it made her remember something from her childhood.

She was bullied a lot by kids her age because she had no father.

Her schoolmates surrounded her one day when she was going to school and stole her school bag.

They dumped the books from her bag and stepped on them. She didn't fight back.

Because she was afraid.

She had tried to fight back but she would always end up being bullied.

After that, she learned from her experience. If she stopped fighting back, they would find it disinteresting and would leave on their own.

However, on that particular day, they searched her pockets and took the snacks that her mom prepared for her.

She cried and rammed into one girl and tore at her hair.

In the end, they pressed her to the ground. They beat her face and kicked her stomach. It was so painful. However, Conrad appeared.

He was riding on a bicycle and he stopped with one foot on the ground, fire burning in his amber eyes.

“If

any of you touch her again, I’ll ride the bike into you!” He roared and cycled right toward them. Everyone ran away in fear.

“Stop crying! You’re so ugly when you cry!”

He yelled at her while he sat on the bike.

“Stand up. If they come back, they’ll bully you again!”

She crawled back up from the ground and grabbed her snacks. They were all messed up because they had been stepped on.

And so, she started crying. She couldn’t stop no matter how hard she tried.

The boy got off his bicycle and walked toward her. He then grabbed the snack in her hand and opened the packet.

He pushed the dried fruit out from its packet.

“Here, it’s not poisoned. Eat it! You won’t die so stop crying!”

She sniffed and bit the dried fruit... Then she broke into a smile.

The young Conrad gave her a disdainful look and threw that packet away.

“I hate useless little girls like you the most. If it isn’t because you’re Esme’s cousin, I wouldn’t even care about you!”

From that day onward, no one bullied her ever again.

That was because the boy told the bullies in school, “The crybaby is my sister. If any of you raise even a finger at her, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Conrad was known to have good results and was from a good family. He was known not to be trifled with.

After he said that, no one dared to bully her again. Many girls even wanted to befriend her and give her snacks, to help them deliver love letters.

She had received hundreds of them, but she didn’t give him a single one.

It’s been years, and he would never know.

That the little crybaby had stopped so many romances for him.

Chapter 27

“Is it nice?”

“It’s sour,” Fia said as she sniffed and tried to hold back the tears in her eyes. She then forced a smile at Jason. “But it’s delicious.”

As she had it in her mouth, she could even feel her stomach feeling better.

“That’s good.”

He then stuffed the remaining package into her hand. “If you don’t feel that well, eat one of them. You’ll feel better.”

Fia nodded. These were things that her husband was supposed to do. However, he was busy taking care of his childhood lover.

“How did you know that a pregnant mother will feel better after having some dried plums? Has your wife been pregnant before too?”

“No.” Jason frowned and couldn’t help but say, “I’m still single. Unmarried.”

Fia was stunned. She didn’t expect someone as learned, kind, and passionate as Jason to not be married yet.

“What? You’re shocked that I have no partner?”

“Yes. You’re one of the rare doctors. There must be plenty of people that like you.”

Jason nodded and said, “Unfortunately, I like none of them.”

Fia was surprised again and asked, “Are you waiting for your first love too?”

Just like Conrad?

“No, I have never found anyone I like.”

Jason then looked at the thin girl in front of him earnestly. “I’m not someone that’s willing to compromise with my life. If I can’t find the one that I want to live with for the rest of my life, then I won’t marry.”

“Doctor... You’re a great man. There must be a girl who likes you earnestly. If she’s alright, give her a chance.” She didn’t hope for other girls to end up as pitiful as her.

Jason could see through Fia’s gentle thoughts. He then answered, “They’re not at fault for liking me, but I won’t give them a chance to get close to me. If I don’t play with their feelings, then I’m not responsible for them.”

Fia was stunned. It was exactly because Conrad gave her a chance that she was in so much pain and regret in her marriage.

“We must look forward,” Jason said and stopped the topic right there. He couldn’t let things continue like this for such a kind woman... Especially if the other person didn’t care for her at all.

“Thank you for the plums, doctor.”

“It’s nothing. I have to make my rounds now. See you around.”

“Alright.”

It wasn’t long after Jason left that Eileen found her way to her.

“Why do you look so lost? Did that dog harass you again?”

Fia shook her head and said, “This is the result of my own actions. I shouldn’t have been so obsessed with my own delusions.”

Eileen frowned and saw the dried plums in her hands.

And when she connected those to the handsome doctor’s words that Fia had stopped him from finishing

“Are you pregnant?”

“Yeah.” Fia no longer wanted to hide it. It was tiresome to be alone.

Eileen escorted her to the stairs and had her sit down on the steps with an exasperated expression on her

face.

“What are you going to do now?”

Fia pulled a long face. “I don’t know.”

Eileen then asked, “Are you going to tell the dog that you’re pregnant?”

Fia shook her head. “I wanted to, but you can see it too, can’t you? All he cares about is my cousin.”

Eileen then continued asking, “Didn’t your mother-in-law wish that you were pregnant? If you can’t bear to lose that dog, you can tell him that you’re pregnant! Maybe he’ll have a change of heart!”

Fia let out a bitter smile. “He won’t. I’ve asked him about having a child. I’ve asked him about wanting to get a test tube baby. If he wants it, I’m willing to sacrifice anything to give him what he wants.”

Eileen asked, “Then what did he say?”

“He didn’t want it. He said that he hates children. And then recently, he said our marriage is a mistake. That our bond should be severed completely.”

No data found.

No data found.

Chapter 30

During the yearly family gatherings, her Aunt Beth would always say how good her husband was in front of her and her mother. She would say how well their company was doing and expanding.

Saying that she had a good life even without depending on the Lawsons, unlike them who were being supported by Thea.

She never thought that they were actually depending on her uncles' goodwill!

Her three uncles did very well in Gryphon. They all had their own companies and cared a lot about family. Every year, her uncles would shower her with gifts even after she was married.

Of course, so did Esme.

During the three years that Esme was overseas, her uncles would directly transfer money to Esme's bank account instead of giving gifts.

Her uncles treated her and Esme the same. They had never treated one better than the other.

"And now, not only are you not grateful that you used our family to transform a little hoodlum like Hank into an entrepreneur, but you've also even set your eyes on destroying Echo and Fia?! How dare you!" "Of... Of course, I do!" Beth was only embarrassed for a few minutes before going back to her old self. "I'm your daughter too! Esme's your granddaughter too! What right do you have to give that project solely to Fia?"

"The only reason I need is that I own the project and I have the right to oversee it! For the past three years, the reason I passed the project to Old Maxwell's grandson is because of Fia. If he didn't marry Fia three years ago, I would have directly passed the project to her right there and then!"

"Ha! Is that how it is, mother? You've already decided three years ago?!"

"I don't want to waste any more time with you. You can forget about that project!" After saying so many things, Thea's throat was getting a bit dry.

Fia quickly poured a glass of water for her and said, "Have a drink, grandma."

After Thea drank a glass of water, she glanced at Echo who was hanging her head low. She knew that Beth was ambitious and wanted the best out of

everything. That was why she would always let her choose what she wanted first and that had hurt Echo. She never expected that to turn her into someone as shameless as she was now!

“Mom, Esme is your granddaughter too! You cannot play favoritism with this project! Even if you must, then the two of them have to share.”

1 refuse.” Thea then said in a strict tone, “You can forget about the project. It doesn’t suit your company anyway!”

“How does it not suit us? Echo and Fia are too weak. There’s no one that can become a leader between the two of them. It’s a waste to give them the project!”

“Fia was in the fine arts and she majored in design back in university. Only she can understand the meaning the project holds!”

Beth took a deep breath. She knew how stubborn the old woman was. It was no longer possible to take it from her directly.

And so, she chose to take a step back and stared at Fia.

“Alright, Fia. Give that project to your cousin. I’ll ask Conrad to buy it from you.”

“B*llsh*t!” Thea cursed. “Conrad is Fia’s husband. Why should he spend his money to buy anything for your daughter?!”

After Beth was stopped, she became even more brazen and said with a vicious tone, “The two of them are going to divorce anyway and he’s going to marry Esme! He belonged to Esme originally anyway!”

“Haha, Beth... You’re so...”

So shameless!

Thea was so angry that she almost choked.

“We’re not selling.” Fia stroked her grandmother’s back and then stared at her aunt, filled with resolve.

Initially, everything could be discussed.

She had even decided that as long as Conrad was willing to pay the price, she would give the money to her grandma and Esme could have the project.

But her aunt had disgusted her so much that she couldn't take it anymore.

Not only did she ignore her and her mother, she even kept on yelling at her grandma. She didn't even care if she was sick! What kind of a daughter was that?

Even if she was not doing this for herself, she had to do it for her grandma!

"That's right, my Fia." Thea patted the back of Fia's hand and gave Beth a stare. "We're not selling! No matter how much you pay!"