

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

### Chapter 19

It was two o'clock in the afternoon. Fia had consulted the doctor. As long as she paid more attention to her condition, it would be fine even if she didn't check herself into the hospital.

She was worried that if she didn't go home, her mother and grandma were going to get worried. And so,

she checked herself out.

The doctor gave her a week's worth of medicine and told her to come back for a review in one week.

She threw away the medicine box out of caution and then placed the medicine in the small pocket inside her tote bag. She was worried that Conrad would force her to get an abortion if he saw it.

There was a market near the hospital. As she wanted to make dinner for her mom and grandma in the evening, she walked to the market.

As usual, she walked around the market and asked the price of each stall before buying those that were cheap and looked fresh.

When she was leaving the market with two bags of ingredients, a slim woman wearing a mask suddenly

stopped her.

For the past three years, she had become very familiar with all the branded goods. She needed to as Mrs. Maxwell.

The scent on the slim woman was unique and expensive. Despite just wearing a plain, white dress, Fia could identify them all as limited edition clothing pieces.

"Fia?" The woman leaned over and blinked at her. "What a coincidence."

"Ah! Eileen!"

Fia shouted and immediately looked around her. Luckily it was too noisy and they were surrounded by only middle-aged women, so no one paid any attention to the name she yelled.

Eileen Reid let out a disgruntled “tsk” before taking away the bags she was holding and giving them to her personal assistant, Lyn, and holding her arm.

“What are you doing in a market like this, Mrs. Maxwell? This place is quite some distance away from

home.”

“I just left the hospital and I wanted to get some fresh ingredients. I’m going to take a taxi home.”

“What? You’re feeling unwell?” Eileen scanned her from top to bottom. “Is your mother-in-law still making. you take medicine?”

Fia was stunned for a moment before saying, “I won’t be taking it anymore.”

She then thought about how foolish she was as she kept on taking the medicine when she didn’t know that she was already four weeks pregnant.

She also didn’t know if it was the medicine that was affecting the child’s development and causing signs of miscarriage.

She was getting even more resentful of Beryl.

“What is it? You don’t look so happy?”

Eileen was Fia’s only best friend. She didn’t hide what happened and said as coolly as possible, “My cousin’s back.”

“Esme Manning?”

“Yes.”

“What did Conrad say?”

“He wants a divorce. He wants me to grant them their wish.”

“Rubbish!” Eileen was angry. “What right does he have to force you to give up your identity as Mrs. Maxwell as soon as that wh\*re’s back?!”

“Because they’re in love, I guess.” Fia let out a laugh. “I used to think about this too. But I was too blind to see how weak our marriage is, and I forgot that I’m still that same little ugly duckling.”

“Don’t say that,” Eileen said as she hugged Fia and gave her a peck on the cheek. “You’re a swan. Have you forgotten how my agent wanted to sign you up as well when you were just accompanying me for the interview? You’re the foolish one. You should have joined me in creating a career instead of being a substitute in a marriage!”

Fia chuckled. “I’m in the fine arts.”

“Who said that you can’t be a celebrity just because you’re in the fine arts?”

Fia then changed the subject and asked, “You’re not busy anymore? And why did you come to the market? If someone notices you, it’ll get dangerous if they all swarm around you!”

Eileen pinched at Fia’s face as she tried to make a serious expression. “Don’t worry. The reason I came to this market near the hospital in the countryside is because it’s less likely for someone to notice me.”

“You’re so busy. Do you even have time to cook?”

The personal assistant, Lyn, quickly said, “Mrs. Maxwell, Eileen wants to learn to cook so she can capture

“Oh, shut up, would you?” Eileen cut her off fiercely as she dragged Fia into her black car.

The driver and personal assistant had been with her for a very long time and they both knew Fia.

The two of them asked, “Should we send Mrs. Maxwell back first, Eileen?”

Eileen then asked, “Do you want to spend two days with me, Fia?”

She felt that Fia wasn’t that emotionally stable.

“It’s okay. My mom and grandma are staying with me. I have to cook dinner for them!”