

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 81-90

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 81

Lola skipped happily. "You're here for Fia? I know her! She used to come here with Eileen all the time! But after Eileen became a celebrity, they no longer do."

"With Eileen Reid?" Conrad asked.

"That's right! They're best of friends!" Lola answered happily. She then turned and asked her mother, Mom, is Fia here?"

The owner glared at her daughter and watched Conrad like a protective mother hen. "If you're Fia's friend, why didn't you come with her?"

"I was late," Conrad said with a frown. He was quite unhappy with how Fia left without waiting for him.

"You could have called her to pick you up! She's your friend. Don't tell me you don't even know her number?"

Conrad couldn't say a word.

It was his first time getting interrogated like some common criminal.

"Mom, you don't have to be so aggressive. He's here for Fia. Just tell him if she's here. Why are you asking so many questions?" Lola asked her mother unhappily. She was not happy with her mother's attitude.

This was her first time meeting such a mature and handsome man on the streets.

That dispassionate expression on his face was so cool. Luckily, she always liked to be the one to go on the offensive. That was how she managed to get to know him.

If he was really Fia's friend, she could ask her to introduce her to him. Maybe he could end up as her boyfriend!

"Quiet!" The owner said with a severe tone, her eyes never leaving Conrad.

“Why aren’t you speaking? I’m warning you... We live in a lawful community now. If you wish to do anything to her, we can call the police on you!” The owner spoke as she placed her two hands on her waist, making her look intimidating.

Conrad habitually moved his hand to where the button on the collar of his shirt would be, but awkwardly realized that he was only wearing a suit.

“What are you doing?!” the owner yelled. “We have security cameras here!”

Conrad was getting a headache from all the sounds. He got his wallet out from his pocket, took out all his cash, and dropped it on the counter.

“Can you tell me if Fia’s here?”

The owner was taken by surprise.

It was her first time seeing someone drop a bundle of cash in front of her.

He was either very rich or a fool.

“I’ll take you upstairs!” Lola pulled Conrad’s arm and dragged him upstairs.

The owner cursed and chased after them with the cash in her hand.

Fia had already eaten some prawns and clams. She was going to take a crab leg next.

Jason held her wrist and said, “You’re pregnant. You can’t eat crabs.”

“Huh? Why? Crabs are very delicious.”

“Crabs are too risky and might cause complications to your pregnancy. You’re quite frail already.”

When Fia heard his words, she quickly put the crab back.

Jason hadn’t even managed to let go of her hand when the door to the private room opened.

The two of them turned to see Conrad standing in front of the opened door with a darkened expression on his face.

Lola stood next to her. When she saw Fia, she happily ran over.

“Is it really you, Fia? It’s been such a long time! Why didn’t you contact me?”

Fia gave Conrad a glance and then said to Lola with a smile, “Sorry, my phone was damaged.”

“It’s fine. I’m so lucky to see you here! Oh, right, is he your friend?” Lola pointed at Conrad.

Conrad stared at Jason’s hand that was holding Fia’s wrist. He walked over and said, “Let go.

Jason gave him a sneering glance and let go of Fia’s wrist.

He then took a few prawns into his plate, deshelled them, and proceeded to put them into Fia’s bowl in front of him.

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“Have some prawns.”

“Thank you, Jason,” Fia said with a daze. Why would a mere acquaintance of hers treat her so well, when Conrad...

She was afraid to tell him about her pregnancy. It was because of him that she could not sleep soundly. He made her weep in despair.

When Conrad saw how Jason was taking care of Fia, and how she called him so affably, his expression turned even darker.

“Ha... How long has it only been, and you’re already on a first-name basis!”

“What’s wrong with you?!” Fia countered him coldly.

“Something wrong with me? While I’m looking for you, you’re having a feast with a man right here. Have you ever treated me as your husband?”

Fia then said with a sneer as she looked into Conrad’s angry gaze, “What about you? When I can’t sleep at home, whose bed are you sleeping in?”

Her words shocked Lola and the owner who were waiting by the door.

Jason frowned even deeper, looking at her with his heart bleeding.

Conrad looked at her in disbelief. He had never thought that she would say something like that out loud in front of outsiders.

“Unbelievable, isn’t it? I told you. You better respect me before our divorce. I won’t grovel for your love as I did in the past anymore. I also won’t let the tension in our family stay hidden anymore. So, before you say or do anything, you should think twice. Even if I end up disgracing myself in the process, I won’t hide it for you anymore!”

She held the fork in her hand tightly, her eyes filled with decisiveness.

Conrad was stunned.

Nothing had happened between Esme and him. Not in the past, not now.

But looking back, it was normal for everyone to be suspicious of him,

When he saw how painful it was for her, a thought appeared in his mind.

He then asked eagerly, “So, the reason you took him here for dinner is to make me angry?”

“You can do it, but not me?” She scoffed. “I am simply taking him out for a meal. And you?”

Conrad had just wanted to say something when Fia continued in a severe tone, “Where were you when my mom fainted after she vomited blood?

“Where were you when your mother harassed me and my mom?

“Where were you when Beth and her daughter plagued us in the hospital? And...”

She closed her eyes in pain. She couldn’t say a word about her pregnancy. She must protect the child.

She then let out a lonesome smile. “Every time, you choose to stand by Esme’s side. You choose to hold her, protect her.

“All you have in your mind is her. But never me, your wife.”

Conrad clenched his fists tightly as he listened to her accusations. Everything that happened lately flashed through his mind.

Suddenly, he realized that he hadn't been a proper husband.

"What does this have to do with him?" Conrad tried to find fault in Fia.

"I'm taking him out for a meal to thank him! On the day that my mom fainted, I called you. Esme answered the call. I had no other way. It was lucky that I met someone like Doctor Evans, otherwise, I would have been completely helpless."

Fia's tears slowly rolled down as she spoke.

Jason gave her his handkerchief.

She shook her head and wiped her tears away.

"You watched me as I grew up. I have no father. My mother and I only have each other. She's more important to me than my own life. But you... Everything you did lately has hurt me and my mother. And my grandma..."

Her eyebrows locked together as she could feel her heart throbbing in anguish. She could no longer hold it in and began weeping.

She hadn't cried after everything that had happened.

"I'm sorry." Conrad walked over, pulled her up, and held her in his arms.

"I'm sorry."

Fia bit his shoulder as she hit him while she sobbed.

"I hate you... I hate you!"

And she wished that she had never seen him. That way, she would never have fallen in love with him.

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Jason took back his handkerchief with a heavy heart.

He stood up and said, "Mr. Maxwell, Fia is a good woman. Treat her well."

Conrad held Fia in his arms tightly as he watched Jason with cold eyes. "Thank you for your help, Doctor Evans. But you won't be needed anymore."

Jason looked at the woman in his arms and said, "Hopefully."

Fia didn't want to cry in front of so many people. She quickly regained her composure.

She pushed Conrad away and then smiled apologetically at Jason with red eyes.

"I'm sorry. We can't even have a meal in peace."

Jason smiled and said in a faint tone, "Don't worry. I'm full."

"Let me send you back to the hospital."

"No need. It's late. Go back and rest well. Take care."

With that, Jason turned around and headed out. He didn't dare to look at Fia again.

He could see that she loved Conrad very deeply. So deep that she didn't want to use his handkerchief to wipe her tears, worried that Conrad would misunderstand her.

He was worried that his lust might show unwittingly if he remained any longer.

"I didn't expect him to be your husband, Fia."

The owner looked at them with a complicated expression on her face and then handed them the cash that Conrad gave her earlier.

"Take this money back, Fia. I had a misunderstanding with your husband just now."

Fia looked and said, "Take the money, sis. For the meal."

"That won't do. What you eat isn't worth this much."

"Then put it on my tab. I'll come again next time."

Conrad then frowned. "With him?"

“That has nothing to do with you!” Fia shouted and wanted to leave.

Conrad pulled her and said, “I haven’t eaten yet. Eat with me. Owner, give me the exact same dishes that they ordered!”

The owner looked at them and then at the cash in her hand.

“Fine. Just wait here.”

Before she left, she said to Lola out of worry that they would start fighting again, “Stay with Fia.”

“Alright, mom,” Lola said with a disappointed face as she cleaned up the table. She also peeked at Conrad during that time.

Why would such a good man marry so soon?

She didn’t feel that Fia was better than her. She was prettier at most.

She was so slim, and her chest wasn’t as large as hers. She was also not younger than her.

Another seafood cioppino was served.

Maxwell looked at it with surprise.

Fia caught the change in his expression.

“Did you think that only the five–star restaurants out there can serve something as good as this?”

“I didn’t think that at all.”

“Your expression betrayed you! You’re born with a silver spoon... It’s only natural that you would look down on places like this!”

Conrad then said with embarrassment, “Other than parties, I don’t eat out often. It’s normal that I don’t know hidden places like this.”

When he smelled the nice scent of the cioppino, it made him very hungry.

He was preparing to eat and placed a crab leg on Fia’s plate.

“I know that you like to eat crabs. These ones look nice. You should eat them.”

Fia stared at the crab on her plate but didn't touch it.

She remembered Jason's advice from earlier.

“Why aren't you eating?”

“I'm already full.”

Conrad's stubbornness came again.

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“You can enjoy a meal with that Jason guy but you lose your appetite when you're eating with me?!”

“That's right!” Fia spat out. “Since you like Esme that much, why don't you tell her to eat with you!”

Conrad remembered what happened at the Mannings and knew that he was in the wrong. He quietly ate and said nothing more.

Lola looked at the two of them and then poked at Fia's arm, asking, “Fia, how did you and your husband meet?”

Fia said in a daze, “We've known each other since we were very young.”

“Childhood friends, huh?” Lola commented with an innocent look on her face. But in her heart, she was thinking that even childhood friends could become enemies. Seemed like the two didn't love each other

that much.

Fia then sneered. “Childhood friends, yes. But I'm not a childhood friend.”

Conrad glared at Lola icily and said, “It's so noisy even when we're eating!”

Lola was so shocked that she quickly said, “Take your time then. I'll go downstairs to give my mom a hand.”

When the owner saw Lola coming down, she quickly pulled at her arm and said, "Did you see that doctor?"

"What doctor? Fia's husband?"

"Ptui! That man, a doctor? He looks like he's in the mafia! I mean the man who ate with Fia just now."

"Oh," Lola said as she pouted. "He looked like a gentleman, and he's quite tall."

"That's right. He's as tall as Fia's husband and is handsome too. He doesn't look as angry as Fia's husband

He's definitely someone that takes care of his wife after marriage!"

The more the owner thought about it, the more she believed that Jason was a good man.

"Oh." However, everything that appeared in Lola's mind was Conrad's cold, handsome face. He was so seductive.

"Right, Fia's friend is also from Gryphonheart Hospital. He's a doctor there. Do you know him?"

"Of course I don't. I just transferred a month ago. I don't even know everyone in my own department."

"Then ask about it when you're back in the hospital. Ask him to have dinner here with everyone once in a while. You two might get into a relationship once you two know each other better!" the owner said.

Lola frowned and said, "I'm not interested in that doctor!"

The owner then slapped Lola's buttocks and said, "Then who are you interested in? I'm warning you, don't find someone like Fia's husband. I can tell that he's very hard to deal with. Not to mention that he cheated on her!"

"That's because Fia doesn't have the skills. If it's me, I would make sure that I serve him so well at home that he won't have time to go out to have fun."

"What are you talking about?!" The owner smacked at Lola's behind again.

Lola made a funny face at her mom before running back up.

“I’m telling you,” Conrad said as he put down the fork in his hand. “It’s a misunderstanding. Nothing

happened between me and Esme.”

“Is that so? You’re not even wearing your clothes but nothing happened? Do you think I’m a three-year-old

kid?”

“I swear to God Almighty. If I lie to you, I’ll die a death so horrible that even my body isn’t recoverable!” Conrad said angrily.

Fia was stunned and her heart trembled.

“You... Why did you swear like that? If it’s realized... Don’t blame it on me.”

“I never did something like that, so, of course, I won’t die!” He gritted his teeth.

Seeing her eyes shifting, he knew that she had stopped being angry, and deshellled a crab.

He then placed the crab meat on her plate.

“Eat some.”

Fia looked at the crab meat on the plate. “I want some prawns too.”

She remembered Jason’s advice. Pregnant women should not eat crabs.

Conrad raised his eyebrow and said, “You’re so choosy.”

“Esme isn’t choosy. You can go take care of her.” Fia stood up after she said that to him but he pulled her back down to sit.

“I’ll deshell it for you!”

He could deshell prawns very quickly and her eyes blurred.

In the past three years, as long as they ate together and they were served prawns and crabs, he would always deshell one for her first.

Every time, she would thank him with her sweet voice out of happiness.

Despite being touched when she was thinking back, she still asked him coldly, “Don’t tell me that you’re so good at this because you deshelled the prawns for her in the past?”

Conrad frowned. “Here you go again! Can’t you just let it go?”

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Cold light reflected in his amber eyes as he could feel his anger burn.

Fia would never work him up like this in the past. She would always let him have his way.

Not anymore. If she was going to suffer, she would make him suffer too.

“I’ll let it go alright... When I’m dead!”

“Then forget about it!” Conrad smashed the plate in front of him.

Fia smiled coldly and said, “Forget about it and let the homewrecker turn into your wife? You should be the one forgetting about it, unless I’m dead.”

“Seriously, you...” Conrad was so angry that he couldn’t even speak properly.

“Let me tell you something. Even if I die, as long as we’re not divorced, I will still be your late wife.” Fia became more and more excited when she said that. “Even if you marry her, she’ll always be known as the second wife, and I’ll always be her better!”

The atmosphere was so bad that it couldn’t get any worse. Conrad stared at Fia.

“Why have I never realized that you can be so mean-spirited? All these years.... You’ve been acting?”

He couldn’t understand.

Why would she change so much?

Perhaps... Was it because he had never understood her?

“We’ve been married for three years. I have my own temper too, but you respected me and I gave you the same respect. You were the one that broke our peace.” Fia finished her sentence and felt that her mouth was dry. She grabbed a glass off the table and downed the water inside. “Unfortunately, as long as I refuse, you can’t do anything to me.”

She slammed the glass back on the table and tried to leave from the other side, so he couldn’t catch her.

“Fia!” Conrad roared lowly. “Who allowed you to leave?”

Fia walked out even quicker with her back straightened and slammed the door behind her loudly.

Lola smiled awkwardly outside the door.

“I wasn’t eavesdropping, Fia. I wanted to ask if you guys wanted to order anything extra, but I didn’t dare to knock on the door when I heard the fight inside.”

“It’s fine.” Fia forced a smile and walked down.

When Lola saw her leaving, she toughened herself up and walked into the private room.

“I thought you already left? Why are you back here!” Conrad yelled in a loud voice. However, he only realized when he turned around that it was Lola. With a frown, he asked, “Why is it you?”

“Well... I thought you guys have already finished so I’m here to clean up the table,” Lola said with her face

slightly red. She carefully looked at Conrad and did her best to suppress the excitement in her. Conrad massaged the spot between his eyes as he felt very agitated.

“Do you have any wine?”

“Yes, we do.”

“Give me a bottle.”

Lola nodded and quickly walked to their family's wine cellar to take a bottle of rice wine that her parents brewed themselves. As it had been kept for a long time, it had a very strong taste.

"You're leaving already, Fia?"

"Yes," Fia nodded. She felt embarrassed when she thought about what happened earlier, especially because it was at someone else's place.

The owner walked out from behind the counter and held her hands. "It's not easy for the two of you to get together in the first place, and it won't be any easier for you to stay together. If it wasn't anything huge, just make do with it."

Fia raised her head to look at the owner and asked, "And you and your husband... You're making do, too?"

"I know, right? I mean, despite how honest he looks right now, would you believe what a troublemaker he was in the past? He drank, gambled, and didn't even work. If it wasn't because he was traumatized when I was admitted into the hospital and almost died this one time, he would never have grown up.

Fia's thoughts were scrambled as she blinked, and an idea formed in her mind.

If she were to die one day, what emotion would Conrad feel?

Perhaps it was freedom. He would finally feel free and could live with Esme as husband and wife.

But why was there a hint of sorrow in that thought?

"Fia, there are few women in this world that could live happily forever. Don't think too much about it and

let it go." The owner gave Fia a hug before leaving to serve another customer.

Fia left the restaurant. Standing on the streets, she didn't know where to go.

She had crashed the car that she drove to the Manning's and she came here with Conrad's car.

It was not possible for her to turn around and find him.

She had also left her bag in the car. She had nothing on her other than a few dollars.

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She walked on the streets and finally saw a shop that had a public phone. She called Eileen.

“Eileen, are you busy?”

Eileen was having dinner and she looked at the man opposite the candlelight before asking in a low voice, “Why aren’t you in bed? It’s already so late.”

“No...” Fia took a deep breath. “I don’t want to go home. I don’t know where to go.”

“You fought with that sorry excuse of a man?” Eileen’s voice subconsciously raised. “Tell me where you are right now. I’ll pick you up!”

As soon as she hung up, she stood up and took her purse. What she did entered the man’s deep eyes.

She said awkwardly, “Boss, my best friend fought with her husband and she has nowhere to go. I have to go pick her up.”

“Your best friend?”

“Yes. My only one.”

That man burst out a laugh. “If I remember, he’s Conrad’s little wife, right?”

“Yes, that’s her.” Eileen forced out a smile. She was worried that he would go crazy and stop her from going.

“Go,” the man said, and wiped his mouth with a napkin. When she saw Eileen already walking away impatiently, he followed suit.

“What are you doing, boss?” Eileen had just left the restaurant when the man held her wrist.

The man’s hand then went down and caught her hand.

“It’s getting late. I’ll go with you.”

Eileen laughed awkwardly as she used her other free hand to push the sunglasses up and adjusted her mask. "There's no need for that, right? It won't be good if the reporters shot us together."

"You don't trust my driving skills?"

Eileen remembered how fast he could drive just for the sake of losing the paparazzi.

He had even forced a paparazzi into an accident once.

"Or are you lying to me?" The man's thin lips tightened as he clenched her hand tightly.

Eileen gritted her teeth. "Then thank you, boss."

About ten minutes later, a black Lincoln suddenly stopped by the road. The gust of air that came with it almost made Fia lose her balance.

"Fia!" Eileen stepped down from the Lincoln and ran toward Fia, helping her comb her messy hair.

"Why are you walking all alone on the streets in the middle of the night? What if you run into robbers?"

Fia let out a lonely smile. "I was thinking of something, Eileen."

"What is it?"

Fia closed her eyes and whispered, "Will he cry for me if I die some day?"

"What are you talking about?!" Eileen held Fia in her arms. "Come on, get into our car. I'll take Eileen then pulled Fia into the back seat and ordered, "Please send us home."

"Where to?" the man asked intentionally.

Eileen gritted her teeth and said, "Bellwood Hills."

"Sure," the man said with a smile.

Fia tried to look at the man in the driver's seat, but she couldn't see his face.

He looked familiar.

Forty minutes later, the car stopped at a mansion with a garden in Bellwood Hills.

“Isn’t the house you bought in the city center?”

you

home!”

Eileen then said awkwardly, “I bought this property that’s close to the countryside recently so that the paparazzi would stop stalking me.”

“I see.” Fia instinctively glanced at the man in the driver’s seat and then quickly pulled Eileen out of the

car.

She thought that after they got out of the car, the driver would leave.

She didn’t expect him to push open the driver’s door and get out.

Finally seeing his face, her jaw dropped.

“You…”

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“Surprised?” the man said with a faint smile.

Fia hadn’t even managed to react yet when she felt Eileen’s body freeze.

She held Eileen’s hand and said as she steeled her heart, “Long time no see, Victor.”

“Looks like my little cousin’s wife is much more courteous than he ever will be.” Victor Maxwell looked at

her amiably before turning his eyes to Eileen. “I’m leaving, Eileen.”

“Okay.” Eileen lowered her head and dug into her finger.

Fia was very familiar with that action of hers. She would do that every time she was nervous.

She looked at Victor leaving on his Lincoln before holding Eileen's fingers.

"Stop it. Does it hurt?"

"Fia, I..."

Eileen didn't know where to start.

While Fia was quite curious, she didn't ask.

She then told her what she was facing right now.

"My grandma passed away and my mom still doesn't know about it. My uncles don't want me to go back either. But my grandma treated my mom and me so well... How can we not see her off one last time?"

Eileen quickly held her arm and said, "Let's go in and talk more."

As soon as they got into the mansion, Eileen served Fia some floral tea.

"The weather's getting warmer. Your body is quite weak and you also have a child. Have a drink and warm yourself up."

"Okay."

Eileen also poured a glass for herself. The two of them drank their tea as they sat on the sofa, supporting

each other.

The two of them were in somewhat low spirits.

"Fia, I'll ask when your grandma's procession is. You can go later on."

"Thank you."

"It's nothing," Eileen said worryingly. "But... Now, all three uncles of yours are upset with you. Your life back with the Lawsons won't be easy."

"It's fine. I'm not going back to the Lawsons. I won't be a thorn in their eyes."

When she remembered how her three uncles doted on her when she was little but became so cold because of her grandmother's passing, Fia felt very bad about it.

However, she didn't want to spend time thinking about it. Just her mother's sickness and Conrad alone were enough to torture her.

"Fia, about me and Conrad's cousin..." Eileen started with difficulty. "It's a bit complicated. I didn't mean to hide it from you... I just don't know where to start."

Fia quickly put her glass down, held her hands, and said, "All I want is for you to be well. Everything else

doesn't matter."

Eileen shook as she put her glass down. She then took out a pack of cigarettes from under the table.

She quickly took out a lady's cigarette and popped it into her mouth. She had just wanted to light it up when she remembered Fia was pregnant.

"I'm sorry."

She gave up and dumped the cigarette on the table.

"The other reason I didn't tell you is because I felt filthy."

"Don't say that about yourself, Eileen," Fia said as she hugged Eileen and whispered. "You're not at fault. for falling in love."

She loved that man deeply. She could see from Eileen's reaction.

"Fia, I've been thinking about something lately. If I didn't get into showbiz, I would never have met him. We would never have started this darn relationship."

Fia quietly listened to her.

Eileen sat in a comfortable position and placed her head by Fia's shoulder.

"I was pregnant with his child once, you know?"

Her voice was calm and dispassionate.

However, Fia could sense bone-shattering pain in those words.

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“When I was at your place that day, Conrad said that I became famous for no real reason. He wasn't wrong, because what he said was true.”

Fia instinctively held Eileen in her arms. A thousand different thoughts played in her mind, but none of them formed words that she could say to her.

She had met Vincent a few times. She met him during the Maxwell's family dinner with Conrad.

Every time, the same woman would stand by his side. She heard that it was his fiancée and they had already been engaged for five years.

At the time, she was curious why they hadn't gotten married in those five years.

Not to mention that Victor was two years older than Conrad. Were Conrad's uncle and aunt not getting anxious?

Now that she knew her best friend had a relationship with Victor, she didn't know if she should tell her.

“Fia... On the day that I found out I was pregnant, I was so happy. I even bailed on a bigshot director just to tell him back at the company. And he...”

Eileen accidentally bit her own tongue as she shuddered. She took a deep breath and said, “He told me to abort the child and he would make me a popular celebrity..”

“I agreed to it. I didn't want to dream anymore. I would fall into depression every time I think about that child for the past two years.”

Fia couldn't help but cry, envisioning the potential moment that Conrad might ask her to abort her child once he knew she was pregnant.

“Eileen... Our lives will become better and better.”

She rubbed Eileen's arm, hoping to warm her heart.

“It’s fine.” Eileen raised her head and looked at the chandelier. She wiped her tears and got out of Fia’s

caress.

She then smiled at Fia as if nothing had happened and wiped Fia’s tears away instead.

“Why are you crying? I’m doing great, aren’t I? Not only am I a celebrity, I’m even a skilled actress.”

Fia suppressed the sorrow in her heart and forced a smile. “That’s right. I’m so envious of you, Eileen. A lot of people like you.”

“I know, right? I’m actually quite good!” Eileen raised her head high and once again returned to her cool big sister persona. “I’m a bit hungry so I’m going to the kitchen to cook up something. Want anything?”

“I don’t trust your cooking skills. Let me do it.” Fia pulled Eileen’s hand.

Eileen laughed and pulled her toward the kitchen. “You’re the head chef tonight and I’m your sous–chef.”

“Sure!”

Bang!

A wine glass was thrown to the wall and it shattered into a million shards.

Lola carefully walked toward Conrad and pushed his arm.

“Mr. Maxwell... Mr. Maxwell?”

Conrad burped and pushed Lola away.

“Get out!”

He got up wobbly.

“You’re drunk, Mr. Maxwell. I’ll take you to the guest room in the loft for a rest.” Lola summoned her courage to help him.

“Fia!” He suddenly roared. “You’re getting quite audacious!”

Lola froze and said, “What are you talking about, honey? I’ve always been very meek.”

“Meek? Ha!” He let out a cold laugh. “You already crashed a car into someone’s gate and threatened another person with a dagger! You? Meek?”

When Lola thought about it, she couldn’t imagine the gentle Fia doing something like that.

She would sometimes watch financial news, so she felt that she had seen Conrad somewhere before. All of a sudden, it hit her and she remembered that he was the heir of the Maxwell’s household, the top household in Gryphon.

She was overjoyed as her heart beat faster and a wicked idea appeared in her mind.

A man like him would never stay loyal to a woman. He probably had a few other women on the side.

Since Fia couldn’t control him, she could help her. At least, it would be better than giving him up to all the other women out there.

Once she had his child, all she needed to do was beg Fia and build up a good relationship with him. With her kind personality, she would definitely let the child join the family legally.

Then, even if she couldn’t become the madam of the Maxwell family, she should be able to get something from her son’s status. Perhaps, with someone like Conrad’s status, he would give her a million. dollars or two?

A million dollars... Her parents couldn’t even save that much money despite spending so much of their time managing the business.

The more she thought about it, the more excited she became. Lola then helped Conrad up and walked toward the loft.

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“Eileen, I’m a bit worried.”

“About what?” Eileen slurped in a mouthful of delicious spaghetti and glanced at Fia who didn’t take a single bite.

Fia took out her SIM card and said, "My phone is dead and I haven't got the time to buy a new one yet. Do you have an old one? I want to make a call."

"Hang on." Eileen stood up and walked over to a cabinet. She then took out a box from a bunch of phones. "You can keep this."

It was a new model that wasn't even available on the market yet.

Fia felt that it wasn't appropriate and quickly said, "This is new. Just give me something you're not using."

"What are you talking about? With our relationship, if I give it to you, just use it. The manufacturer was the one that gave it to me. I didn't have to pay a cent."

Since Eileen put it that way, it would make Fia feel like a stranger if she continued to refuse.

She then removed the packaging and put in her SIM card.

She then called the owner of the seafood restaurant.

When the call went through, she immediately asked, "Sis, has my husband left?"

"I wasn't paying attention, but Lola cleaned up the room. Let me ask her."

"Thanks, sis."

She then hung up and waited.

She felt somewhat uneasy, wanting to know if he had left or not.

After ten minutes, the owner called her back.

"Fia, your husband was drunk. A woman came and took her away."

Fia was stunned. "Who?"

"Huh? I don't know either. Maybe you can call your husband."

After that, the owner quickly hung up. However, before she did, Fia heard her scolding her daughter.

“Did you hit your head or something?!”

“Mom, I told you. I saw he was drunk, so I helped him to the loft to rest seeing that he was Fia’s husband. I wasn’t going to do anything.”

“Enough!” The owner slapped her. “If it wasn’t because that lady and I made it in time, what were we going to do if he did something to you when you’re drunk?!”

Lola’s face turned red. She spat and quickly ran back up.

She hated them all for interrupting her!

“Conrad? Conrad?” Esma patted Conrad’s face. “Wake up. Do you know something almost happened to you?!”

Esme was furious. If it wasn’t because she had installed a tracker in his phone, she would never have found him.

Who knew where that harlot came from who almost slept with him!

“Conrad... I’m so disappointed in you! You shouldn’t get drunk outside without being on your guard!” The moment she thought that, aside from Fia, there may be other women that had gotten their hands on him, she grinded her teeth. She wished she could kill all the women that had their eyes on him!

It was at this time that her phone rang. When she looked at the number, she furiously answered the call.

“Are you stupid, Fia?!”

Fia frowned and had the phone a little away from her ear. “Is Conrad with you?”

“If I didn’t pick him up, the girl would have slept with him!” Esme screeched.

Fia frowned and remembered how innocent Lola looked.

“Don’t accuse others.”

“I don’t have time for this. Once he’s awake, I’ll tell him that you plotted with others to make him drunk so that he would fall into a trap!” With that, Esme then hung up the call.

Fia was so angry that she started to tremble.

She didn't know how Esme could speak in such a righteous tone.

"What happened, Fia?" Eileen held her trembling hands.

"Conrad... He's with Esme again," she said as she gritted her teeth. "Sounds like he's drunk."

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"Drunk?" Eileen quickly got up. "Let's go. We have to find him. We can't have that woman toy with your husband!"

Fia sat there unmoving.

"I'm tired."

"What happened? Are you feeling uncomfortable?" Eileen looked at her with worry and looked at her belly. "Is the baby alright?"

"I stayed in the hospital a few days ago. My pregnancy is alright," Fia said as she raised her trembling hand and massaged her temple. "I'm mentally uncomfortable, physically tired, and generally just upset." Eileen knew how it felt and quickly sat by her side saying, "I know you're tired. But you haven't given up your feelings for him yet. You're also his wife. You can't just let him be and let him have fun with other women out there."

"Let me tell you something..." Fia gasped for air. "I drove to the Manning's family home earlier tonight. He didn't come out and they refused to let me see him. I forced them to open the door with a dagger in my hand."

Eileen looked at her in shock and she didn't dare to imagine what happened.

How much love... And how much suffering... Forced her to act that way? So different from her normal self? "When I opened the door, he wasn't even wearing anything. Esme wasn't wearing her clothes properly either. Ha! He told me that nothing happened between them... How could I believe them like that?"

Fia felt like her head was almost bursting. "And now, they're together again. Doing what they hadn't finished. And this will be the second time..."

Eileen's eyes turned red. No matter how scummy Victor was, the two of them weren't husband and wife. She could at least find an excuse to not care about it.

"It's alright, Fia. If you can't stay with him, don't."

Eileen held the trembling Fia in her arms. "Don't worry about the money for your mother's treatment. I don't have much... But I do have money."

"No!" Fia said in an icy tone. "Why should I be the one to leave? Why should I bless their union? I want to stall them until the end of time... No matter how much they love each other, as long as I'm here, she'll always be known as a homewrecker!"

"You'll only suffer, Fia. You'll destroy yourself if you continue."

"I won't love anyone else in this lifetime. It's fine if I must fight with them this way."

Eileen held her tightly. "Fine, I'll accompany you."

She then took her phone on the table and called Victor.

Where are you right now, boss?"

"Going to bed."

"I need your help."

There was a pause on the other side. "Speak."

"I don't care how you do it, find that sorry excuse of a man Conrad Maxwell and take him home!"

Fia was stunned as she stared at Eileen. "Eileen, you don't have to..."

"Don't worry, Fia. He has slept with me for three years. He needed to do something for me eventually. He owes me this... I don't owe him anything!"

Eileen didn't hang up, waiting for the man from the other end to respond. She wanted him to hear all of it.

On the other end, Victor pulled back his bangs and sat up. "Fine. Even if he's sleeping with another woman, I'll take him back to his little wife."

"Thanks!" Eileen said in a cold tone before hanging it up.

Victor gritted his teeth and said, "What a heartless woman!"

Even her words of thanks were so half-hearted!

"Ah! Who are you? What are you doing?!"

Esme was just driving Conrad back to the Mannings when two cars forced her to stop.

Several men in black got out of the car and opened her car door. When they realized they couldn't open it, they immediately went to take an ax from the trunk of the car, preparing to smash the window.

"Ah! What are you doing?!" Esme screamed out as she covered her ears.

Conrad opened his eyes with a terrible headache as he lay in the backseat. Two large men dragged him

out

"What are you doing?!" He punched one of the men on the face like an angry lion.

"What's up, cuz?"

A man with short hair came down from a Lincoln, still wearing his blue pajamas made of silk.

He then lazily glanced at Esme, who was still screaming inside the car.

"I seriously don't get you, cuz. Why would you give up that beauty of yours at home for something like... this?"