

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 251

Chapter 251

“You...”

“Excuse me!” Suddenly, several police officers walked in.

There was anger sparking in Conrad's eyes. “Who told you to come in?!”

“I'm sorry, Mr. Maxwell. They said that Mrs. Maxwell is the mastermind. We need to take her back to the station to help with the investigation.”

“Out!” Conrad let go of Fia and turned around, staring at them. “Nothing like that had happened!”

“This is not something negligible, Mr. Maxwell. Ms. Manning suffered grievous injuries. After what she did to the victim...”

“Fia's my wife. I know her. She would never do that!”

Fia looked at Conrad's tall figure in confusion.

How interesting. When he barged in just now, he questioned her.

But when the police officers came in, he protected her.

Maybe because she was his wife?

Maybe because he was worried that she would disgrace the Maxwells?

Yes. That must be it.

She couldn't think of any reasons other than that.

“Mr. Maxwell, please don't interfere with our job. What Ms. Manning had experienced tonight was very cruel. There is nothing you can do to suppress this. All of them said that Mrs. Maxwell was the one that paid them to do it. Mrs. Maxwell is the prime suspect in this case.”

Fia quietly listened and smiled.

Conrad then turned around and asked, "What are you smiling about?"

"Nothing." She shrugged. The reason that she smiled was because she had underestimated Lola. "No need to stop them. I'll go with them."

"No! The baby in your womb can't take it." Conrad turned around and explained to the officers how Fia was having difficulty with her pregnancy.

The officers exchanged a glance and in the end they decided to have Fia help with the investigation in the ward.

"Mr. Maxwell, other than the doctors and nurses, we cannot allow anyone to see Mrs. Maxwell for now."

Conrad wanted to argue with them but a nurse ran in.

"Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning is bleeding but she refuses to cooperate with the blood transfusion. She wants to see you!"

Fia smiled and said calmly, "That's fine. Go to Esme Manning. I don't need you here."

Conrad looked at Fia and realized how nonsensical everything was.

Esme relied on him a lot. He had just managed to find the time to see her away from Esme, but she didn't even give him a smile.

Even then, he couldn't give up on her.

"Don't worry. I'll explain everything after I'm done with the surgery. You're innocent. You won't do something like that."

Fia looked at Conrad quietly.

Could she believe him?

No. She might fall into the abyss again if she trusted him.

"Fia, wait for me! Don't let your imagination go wild! Everything's going to be alright!" Conrad gave Fia a reassuring look before running out of the ward.

Fia let out a smile and the vision of how Esme sobbed in Conrad's arms surfaced in her mind. She could feel the coldness extend into her limbs as she began to shake.

"Mrs. Maxwell, please answer some of our questions. Where were you last night at 8.30? Who did you contact? And..."

"Mrs. Maxwell!" Another officer managed to catch Fia as she fell from the bed.

"Call the doctor!"

The officer helped Fia, who fainted, onto the bed while another officer went to get the doctor.

Jason had just wanted to end his round with Fia's ward and return to his office when he saw a police officer run out from her ward.

"What's going on?"

When the officer saw Jason wearing a white coat, he sighed in relief and grabbed his hand before dragging him into the ward. "Please come with me! Mrs. Maxwell suddenly fainted!"

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"How is she doing? What happened to her."

Jason put down his stethoscope and coldly looked at the two officers standing at the end of her bed. He took out a bottle of medicine and opened it, and put it under Fia's nose to let her smell it. He then asked, "Why are you here?"

The two officers explained everything that had happened.

"Impossible," Jason immediately retorted. "She's not someone so vicious."

If she was, she wouldn't have been sent to the hospital so many times.

He would believe it if Esme was the one who did it. Fia? Impossible!

"You're a doctor, so all you need to do is treat her. You can shut up about everything else," the officer said. They would only look at the evidence. Not to mention that the people they caught said that Fia was the one that hired them with money. They were not here for no reason!

“My patient’s not doing well. Please leave.”

“We’ll wait outside then. I hope that she’s not thinking of running. We’re in an era where big data is freely available to us. It’s very easy for us to chase someone.

“She’s not a criminal!” Jason said coldly and sent the two officers out. He then locked the door and stood in front of the bed.

He took out that bottle and let Fia smell it again. A few minutes later, Fia had been awoken by the strong scent of the medicine. She frowned as she massaged her nose.

“What did you make me smell, Evans?”

“I told you not to let your emotions get the better of you. What if you faint while you are driving or on the streets because of your emotions? I can’t even imagine what would happen then!”

Jason was very serious as he felt very sorry for her.

When Fia looked at the pity in his eyes, she quickly shifted her eyes.

“I didn’t know I would faint from just getting emotional.

“You’re pregnant and your injury in your head causes your heart rate to increase whenever you become emotional. As the blood flow increases in your head, you will faint.”

“Ha. I’m so frail right now.” Fia let out an indifferent smile.

Jason was silent for two seconds. “You had a slight concussion after you fell from the stairs last time, so you have to be careful.”

“What about the officers? They ran out of the ward out of fear?”

“No. They’re still outside.”

“I see.” Fia sighed. “When it rains, it pours it seems.”

“You still can joke around at a time like this?”

“What else can I do? Blackout because I’m getting emotional again?”

Jason's heart skipped a beat and he placed a hand on her shoulder.

"Don't worry. I'll find someone else to investigate this. I don't believe you'd harm anyone."

Fia bit her lips. "It's not going to be easy."

Since she did pay them. Not to mention Lola, the witness, was still around.

She could guarantee that in order to keep her innocence, Lola would push all responsibility to her.

Maybe Lola had always been working with Esme and had never stood with her.

She got careless.

"Fia," Jason asked in a whisper. "Be honest with me. Are you involved with what happened to Ms. Manning?"

"Sort of," Fia said as she closed her eyes. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, Evans."

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Jason's perception toward her didn't change as he said, "Regardless, you're still that same kind woman in my eyes. You're simply retaliating. But you did it the wrong way. You shouldn't have thrown yourself in like. that."

Fia didn't want to continue with this topic. She could only hope that the officers were competent enough to prove her innocence.

Suddenly, a thought appeared in her mind. With how Conrad loved Esme, would he simply let her admit to the crime just because Esme started sobbing and wanted to kill herself? Just to make her happy?

"What are you thinking about again?" Jason held Fia's shoulder tightly. He could feel her losing control of her emotions again.

"I'm fine!" Fia took in a deep breath and gave Jason a cheerful smile. "I'll take them on as they come. I can pay the price for this."

Jason narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll stand by your side."

That night, Jason prevented the police officers from interrogating Fia through the night using her health as an excuse.

The next day, he and his lawyer went to the police station with Fia's documentation regarding her admittance to the hospital. After a fierce discussion, the police agreed not to interrogate Fia for one week to give her some time to recover. They would focus on the investigation.

That morning, Sally brought breakfast when she visited Fia.

When she opened the door, she saw Fia looking at the door expectantly, but the light in her eyes instantly extinguished when she saw that it was her.

"You're waiting for Doctor Evans?"

Fia shook her head.

Sally gulped and asked, "Your husband, then?"

Fia didn't answer the question and struggled to get up, looking at the breakfast she brought her. "Let's eat first."

Sally looked at her eating her breakfast and she said, "If I were you, I wouldn't want a husband like that even if I have his baby. His heart was never with you in the first place."

Fia paused for a moment before stuffing more food into her mouth.

"One of our doctors is the attending doctor overseeing Ms. Manning's recovery. He told me that Mr. Maxwell had accompanied Ms. Manning the whole night last night and didn't rest." Sally looked at her pitifully. "Look at you. He left you all alone to suffer here. If it wasn't because of Doctor Evans, you would have been interrogated by the police like a criminal already."

Fia stopped. "What did he do?"

"He called me early in the morning so that I would accompany you. He took all your paperwork to the police station, trying to get enough time for you to recover peacefully."

“Fia. We already told Mr. Maxwell again and again that you cannot be provoked. But look at how you’re spending your days. What does that woman have anything to do with you? You’re already dying inside the hospital. You don’t have the time to deal with her!”

“Doctor...” Fia raised her head and looked at Sally. “I’m no angel.”

Sally was stunned. “What happened? If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, you’re just going to hurt yourself.”

“You told me that I shouldn’t keep it all inside, that I need to find a way to let it all out. But I’ve been suffering so much lately!” Fia tightened her grip around the fork in her hand. She then said, “Why was she able to get away with it when I fell from the stairs? She wanted to kill the baby in my womb!”

“I’m no saint. I acknowledge that I want her to suffer as I did. No... I want her to suffer ten times more than I have! I wouldn’t pity her even if she was beaten to death! She wanted to do the same thing to me... Why should I pity her? Why should she get away with hurting me? Am I a fool? No, I’m not!”

Fia threw the fork and swept away all the breakfast on the table, staining her and Sally’s clothes. Even the bed was stained too.

Sally didn’t feel angered by this at all. Instead, she extended her arms and gently whispered as she patted her back, “Hush, hush. Take a deep breath. Don’t let the demons guide your heart.”

“But Doctor Sally... I hate them so much!” Fia growled as she gritted her teeth.

Sally did her best to give Fia the warmth and love she needed as she gently stroked the back of her head.

“I’m the only one that you can say this to, alright? You can’t tell anyone else about this. Otherwise, it might come back and bite you.”

Sally’s gentleness touched Fia’s scarred heart, and she hugged her and wept.

That was the power of a good psychologist.

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“Thank you, doctor.”

After Fia had cried her heart out, she felt much better inside and her emotions stabilized too.

Sally smiled gently and grabbed some clean clothes for her. While Fia got changed, she changed new bedding for her.

“Thank you.” Fia thanked her once again. She reminded her of Jason and she really felt that they suited. each other very well.

“Doctor Sally, if you have time, you should spend more time with Doctor Evans.”

Sally raised her eyes and she could clearly see Fia’s expression. She smiled helplessly. “I know you mean well, but you’re a smart girl. His heart belongs to someone else. If I try to force my way, it would only push him away.”

“I’m sorry.” Fia looked away. She didn’t dare to look at Sally.

Sally patted her hands. “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t make yourself into a criminal.

“Fia, I believe that I need to repeat this to you. You won’t be able to have any peaceful days with Mr. Maxwell. Your emotions are very unstable. My suggestion is that if you want to rise up again, you need to let him go first.”

Fia shook her head. “We’ll settle this first.”

Even if she wanted to let him go, it was not something that she could decide on her own.

“Fine. Rest well, okay? I’m leaving now.”

“Sure. Thank you, doctor.”

“You’re welcome. I’m only doing what a doctor’s supposed to do!”

When Fia lied down on the bed, her mind kept on wondering about what had happened.

In just a little while, someone knocked on the door again. She turned to look, and it was Eileen carrying delicious food with her.

“Eileen? Why are you here? I thought you hate the hospital?”

“I have nothing going on anyway, so I came over. Not to mention that no matter how much I hate hospitals, I can’t leave you alone.”

Eileen set up the table on the hospital bed and put all the food and drinks on it and she helped Fia up.

“I heard about what happened last night.”

Eileen simply smiled and didn’t accuse her. “I believe that you won’t do something like that.”

Fia grabbed a fork, picked up a diced steak, and munched on it. “I asked you to open an overseas account for me. You have the right to be suspicious of me.”

Eileen let out a laugh and joked. “It’s easier to say that I’m the one that did it. Someone as gentle as you could never do it.”

Fia munched another diced steak. The spice overwhelmed her tongue. However, she felt somewhat upset.

Why didn’t Conrad believe her as they did?

“Fia, did you fall into Lola’s trap?” Eileen carefully asked.

Fia chomped on the steak and pretended not to care. “It’s fine. They can’t hide the truth forever. This is going to get settled eventually.”

“Maybe I should find Victor...”

“No!” Fia glared at Eileen angrily, which was something that rarely happened. “Now, you should focus on separating yourself from him. Don’t get involved with him again, especially because of me!”

“But I’m worried that you won’t be able to survive this one.” Eileen looked at her, worried. “It’s fine if I have to sacrifice just a little bit more since I’ve already spent three years with him.”

“Eileen...” Fia put down her fork and said sternly, “If you want to save me by sacrificing yourself, I would rather go to jail for getting falsely accused!”

Eileen looked at her with wide eyes. “How can you be so stubborn?”

“Trust me. The truth will come out eventually!” Fia said with confidence. Even Eileen was somehow convinced by her.

Then Eileen thought about the baby in her womb. Conrad would never let her go to jail.

“Then I’ll wait for the day the truth is revealed!”

“Yeah!” Fia clinked her fork with Eileen’s and said, “You better look forward to it!”

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Eileen accompanied Fia for a while before her personal assistant Lyn gave her a call from downstairs. A group of fans and reporters had heard that she was here and wanted to see her.

She was worried that it would disturb Fia from her rest, so she left.

Before she left, the two of them told each other to be careful of their injuries and promised that they would go out to eat after Fia was discharged.

“Ms. Reid was here just now?” Conrad came in with lunch. He realized that there was plenty of street food. on the bedside table. They were all food that Fia and Eileen loved to snack on when they were together.

Fia gave him a glance and ignored him.

“Stop eating all of this.”

He then set up her table and pulled her arm. “Get up and have some lunch.”

“No thanks. Give them to Esme!”

Fia put the table back after she spoke and then lied on her side.

Conrad frowned. “Now is not the time to start a fight with me.”

“Ha, you think too much. I have no time to start anything with you. Seeing how hard, it is for you to care for both sides, I’m just reminding you that you don’t have to worry about me. Just focus on accompanying your first love!”

He listened to how cold Fia's tone was, and Conrad chose not to say anything. He simply put the lunch in the cabinet and threw all the snacks that Eileen brought her into the bin.

"What are you doing?!" Fia glared at him.

"I'll buy more for you once you give birth. You're not allowed to eat any of those snacks again. They're not good for you and the baby."

Fia held herself up using one hand and glared at Conrad.

Conrad also looked back at Fia darkly. From an outsider's perspective, they seemed to be glaring at

enemies.

"I will eat whatever I want! It has nothing to do with you! Since you like to micromanage someone so much, go and micromanage Esme!"

"Are you getting jealous, Fia?"

Fia frowned as she couldn't find work to argue back.

"It's not that I have to stay by her side, but she's seriously injured. If someone incited her to make false allegations after I left, you would be brought to the station!"

Fia bit her lips and said to him angrily, "Don't make it sound so self-righteous when it's just to cover your love for her!"

"Why are you so headstrong?!" Conrad tried his best to control his anger so he wouldn't kick the chair or overturn the desk. No one could anger him as much as her!

"Fine, you said that she's seriously injured, right? How's the injury? When has her injury not been serious in your eyes? They were never as bad as me rolling down the stairs!"

"She's blind!"

Fia was shocked, her eyes opened wide. "What?"

Conrad gritted his teeth for two seconds and said, "Her right eye is blind because they hit her!"

"Blind in one eye?" Fia paused. "It's not fake? The doctor confirmed it?"

"The doctor personally said it!" Conrad was somewhat irritated. Esme's injury this time was especially serious. Fia's being so suspicious of him made him even angrier.

Fia could feel his anger toward her. Initially, she didn't want to talk about this anymore. Instead, she sneered, "Which doctor did the evaluation? Did Doctor Evans and Doctor Sally examine her? I can't remember the other doctors, since she could have bought the doctors!"

"The entire hospital's doctors have been called to a meeting. Do you still think I'm lying?"

"..." Fia frowned. That... Was not something that could be made up.

Those people were so brutal. They blinded her?

"Other than losing one eye, two of her ribs were also broken and she was bleeding internally from injuries. in her spleen. She only left the surgery theater when it was almost daybreak!"

Conrad massaged his head. He didn't get to rest the whole night. Esme being seriously injured and Fia being a suspect both gave him a headache.

"Fia, please be honest with me. Does this have anything to do with you?"

Fia quietly looked at Conrad. She wasn't in the mood to tell him anything. She didn't believe that what she said could make him believe her anyway.

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"I'm your husband. What is it that you can't tell me?" Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, "She's your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love."

"Do you know that I'm the only one that can help you? If you don't tell me, I can't help you."

“If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don’t trust me, what’s the use of me saying anything?”

“You...”

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. “Why are you here?!”

“Mr. Maxwell, we’re Esme’s parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!” Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, “Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing to do with her, so that’s why I came to ask her.”

“Get out!” Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, “Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she’s forced to go to the police station.”

His words caught Conrad’s weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn’t help but let out a mocking laugh.

“What are you laughing at?!” Beth became emotional and almost pounced at her, but Hank managed to react first and pulled her arm.

“Calm down. Fia grew up with Esme. The two of them had such a good relationship. She would never do something like this without a reason.”

“She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme’s man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

“Looks like she’s really injured quite seriously this time, huh?” The edge of her lips lifted. “Sounds like karma, to be honest.”

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

“She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don’t do anything to her, someone else will.”

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn’t even sleep well at night.

“You’re acknowledging that you did it?” Hank’s eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn’t believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn’t look like someone so vicious.

“Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like,” Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

“If there’s nothing else, leave. Don’t disturb me from my rest.”

“You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she’s so brutal that she wants Esme to die!” Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

“Mrs. Manning, unless you aren’t afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!”

“You’re threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn’t she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you’re working together with an outsider to harm her?!”

Faced with Beth's accusation, Fia smiled again.

"Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we're the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here."

Her words almost made Beth choke.

"You... you..." Beth couldn't finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

"Ms. Manning. One more word and I'll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained."

Conrad's threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

"Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She's too vicious! She doesn't care about our history at all!"

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"Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we'll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!"

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle's argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

"Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle's company some more projects?"

Conrad's expression froze. "I promised to give Grandmother Thea's project to Esme before. I didn't do what I said, so I'm simply reimbursing them."

"A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don't owe the Mannings anything!"

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. "Or maybe you're still thinking of her?"

Conrad became extremely irritated. "Why are you splitting hairs about that?"

“So I did that too late and you got used to it?”

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

“You’re the one that’s being filthy and it’s my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you.”

Bang!

Conrad grabbed the chair and hurled it at the wall.

Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, “If I didn’t have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?”

“You can think however you like!” Conrad was having such a bad headache that he threw a sentence back at her before turning around and leaving.

Fia gritted her teeth to stop all the sorrow from bursting forth. Suddenly, she hurled the container from the bedside table to the floor.

The food littered all over the floor, but it was not enough at all!

She swept away everything that she could. Even the bedside table itself.

Her pretty face became distorted because of how upset she was. The only reason she didn’t cry out of despair was because she bit her tongue.

Crying... Was the most useless thing ever!

She didn’t want to cry for him anymore!

Jason had just gotten back to the hospital from the police station. He didn’t even change into his white coat before heading to Fia’s ward.

When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia’s shoulder.

“Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?”

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

“Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?”

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

“A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“But once this is over, I don't think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again...” Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. “Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She's a good woman too.”

Jason couldn't say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn't accept anyone else.

“Evans...” Fia pushed Jason's hand away and said sincerely, “Don't pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention.”

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

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Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

“The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the

tools.”

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

“I’m not a child anymore.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“It’s not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you.”

“Thanks,” Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

“You won’t even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream.”

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, “This is especially good for removing scars. It’s suitable for pregnant women too.”

“Thanks.” Fia accepted it. She then asked, “When can I get discharged?”

Jason frowned and said, “You need to wait for another week at least.”

“Doctor Sally said that the baby’s condition is stable now.”

“If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation.”

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

“It’s better for you and your baby to stay here for another week.”

“Sure.”

“I’ll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything.”

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason's trust, her husband's performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

"Fia Lawson!" He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

"Did you ask Eileen to get this account?"

"What are you trying to say?" She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

"If you didn't do it, then Eileen's the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!" Conrad's handsome face was filled with anger. "She did this to Esme for you, didn't she?"

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

"Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!"

"It's not her."

Fia smiled coldly. "It has nothing to do with Eileen."

"Then are you admitting that you did it?"

"I didn't tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!"

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

"That's not what they're saying."

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"It doesn't matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit."

"You..." Conrad took in a deep breath and said. "Just stay in the hospital and I won't let you go to jail."

Fia chuckled. "Yes, you won't let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you're worried that I'll bring disgrace to you."

"It should be very easy for you to divorce me now." She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, "I won't get a divorce."

"Then forget about getting together with her!"

"I told you a lot of times that I..."

"Excuse me!" A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, "We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell."

"What evidence?" Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, "Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds."

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, "It's not me."

"Haha... Is that so?" Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. "It doesn't matter whether or not it's you."

Conrad became anxious. "I simply took the picture to question you. I didn't give them to the police!"

"It doesn't matter anymore," Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. "I'll go with you."

“Have you forgotten your condition?! Don’t move and lie down!” Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn’t take it when Fia acted like she didn’t care about anything any more.

“Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now,” Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, “Do you want to cuff me?”

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people’s relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

“Let go,” Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. “Don’t touch me with your hands that have touched her. It’ll only make me feel disgusted!”

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

“You can’t take her away!” Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. “I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can’t take her!”

“Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell’s files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we’ve just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!”

Jason shook his head and said, “No! She wouldn’t do something like that!”

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“Please don’t stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!”

“Doctor, please just wait for the investigation’s results.”

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn't even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn't have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

"I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I'm Manning."

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl's face matched the face of Officer Manning.

"Priscilla Manning?"

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

"I never expected this to be how we'd meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn't like me, so she didn't want to take me along."

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn't hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn't paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

"The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted," Priscilla dug at her. "When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn't replace my cousin's place in his heart. You're so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?"

Fia's expression turned ice-cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. "Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days."

"Don't get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because you've committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you'll have to go to..."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 252

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 252

"How is she doing? What happened to her."

Jason put down his stethoscope and coldly looked at the two officers standing at the end of her bed. He took out a bottle of medicine and opened it, and put it under Fia's nose to let her smell it. He then asked, "Why are you here?"

The two officers explained everything that had happened.

"Impossible," Jason immediately retorted. "She's not someone so vicious."

If she was, she wouldn't have been sent to the hospital so many times.

He would believe it if Esme was the one who did it. Fia? Impossible!

"You're a doctor, so all you need to do is treat her. You can shut up about everything else," the officer said. They would only look at the evidence. Not to mention that the people they caught said that Fia was the one that hired them with money. They were not here for no reason!

"My patient's not doing well. Please leave."

"We'll wait outside then. I hope that she's not thinking of running. We're in an era where big data is freely available to us. It's very easy for us to chase someone.

"She's not a criminal!" Jason said coldly and sent the two officers out. He then locked the door and stood in front of the bed.

He took out that bottle and let Fia smell it again. A few minutes later, Fia had been awoken by the strong scent of the medicine. She frowned as she massaged her nose.

“What did you make me smell, Evans?”

“I told you not to let your emotions get the better of you. What if you faint while you are driving or on the streets because of your emotions? I can’t even imagine what would happen then!”

Jason was very serious as he felt very sorry for her.

When Fia looked at the pity in his eyes, she quickly shifted her eyes.

“I didn’t know I would faint from just getting emotional.

“You’re pregnant and your injury in your head causes your heart rate to increase whenever you become emotional. As the blood flow increases in your head, you will faint.”

“Ha. I’m so frail right now.” Fia let out an indifferent smile.

Jason was silent for two seconds. “You had a slight concussion after you fell from the stairs last time, so you have to be careful.”

“What about the officers? They ran out of the ward out of fear?”

“No. They’re still outside.”

“I see.” Fia sighed. “When it rains, it pours it seems.”

“You still can joke around at a time like this?”

“What else can I do? Blackout because I’m getting emotional again?”

Jason’s heart skipped a beat and he placed a hand on her shoulder.

“Don’t worry. I’ll find someone else to investigate this. I don’t believe you’d harm anyone.”

Fia bit her lips. “It’s not going to be easy.”

Since she did pay them. Not to mention Lola, the witness, was still around.

She could guarantee that in order to keep her innocence, Lola would push all responsibility to her.

Maybe Lola had always been working with Esme and had never stood with her.

She got careless.

“Fia,” Jason asked in a whisper. “Be honest with me. Are you involved with what happened to Ms. Manning?”

“Sort of,” Fia said as she closed her eyes. “I’m sorry to disappoint you, Evans.”

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Jason’s perception toward her didn’t change as he said, “Regardless, you’re still that same kind woman in my eyes. You’re simply retaliating. But you did it the wrong way. You shouldn’t have thrown yourself in like. that.”

Fia didn’t want to continue with this topic. She could only hope that the officers were competent enough to prove her innocence.

Suddenly, a thought appeared in her mind. With how Conrad loved Esme, would he simply let her admit to the crime just because Esme started sobbing and wanted to kill herself? Just to make her happy?

“What are you thinking about again?” Jason held Fia’s shoulder tightly. He could feel her losing control of her emotions again.

“I’m fine!” Fia took in a deep breath and gave Jason a cheerful smile. “I’ll take them on as they come. I can pay the price for this.”

Jason narrowed his eyes and said, “I’ll stand by your side.”

That night, Jason prevented the police officers from interrogating Fia through the night using her health

as an excuse.

The next day, he and his lawyer went to the police station with Fia’s documentation regarding her admittance to the hospital. After a fierce

discussion, the police agreed not to interrogate Fia for one week to give her some time to recover. They would focus on the investigation.

That morning, Sally brought breakfast when she visited Fia.

When she opened the door, she saw Fia looking at the door expectantly, but the light in her eyes instantly extinguished when she saw that it was her.

“You’re waiting for Doctor Evans?”

Fia shook her head.

Sally gulped and asked, “Your husband, then?”

Fia didn’t answer the question and struggled to get up, looking at the breakfast she brought her. “Let’s eat

first.”

Sally looked at her eating her breakfast and she said, “If I were you, I wouldn’t want a husband like that even if I have his baby. His heart was never with you in the first place.”

Fia paused for a moment before stuffing more food into her mouth.

“One of our doctors is the attending doctor overseeing Ms. Manning’s recovery. He told me that Mr. Maxwell had accompanied Ms. Manning the whole night last night and didn’t rest.” Sally looked at her pitifully. “Look at you. He left you all alone to suffer here. If it wasn’t because of Doctor Evans, you would have been interrogated by the police like a criminal already.”

Fia stopped. “What did he do?”

“He called me early in the morning so that I would accompany you. He took all your paperwork to the police station, trying to get enough time for you to recover peacefully.

“Fia. We already told Mr. Maxwell again and again that you cannot be provoked. But look at how you’re spending your days. What does that woman have anything to do with you? You’re already dying inside the hospital. You don’t have the time to deal with her!”

“Doctor...” Fia raised her head and looked at Sally. “I’m no angel.”

Sally was stunned. “What happened? If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, you’re just going to hurt yourself.”

“You told me that I shouldn’t keep it all inside, that I need to find a way to let it all out. But I’ve been suffering so much lately!” Fia tightened her grip around the fork in her hand. She then said, “Why was she able to get away with it when I fell from the stairs? She wanted to kill the baby in my womb!”

“I’m no saint. I acknowledge that I want her to suffer as I did. No... I want her to suffer ten times more than I have! I wouldn’t pity her even if she was beaten to death! She wanted to do the same thing to me... Why should I pity her? Why should she get away with hurting me? Am I a fool? No, I’m not!”

Fia threw the fork and swept away all the breakfast on the table, staining her and Sally’s clothes. Even the bed was stained too.

Sally didn’t feel angered by this at all. Instead, she extended her arms and gently whispered as she patted her back, “Hush, hush. Take a deep breath. Don’t let the demons guide your heart.”

“But Doctor Sally... I hate them so much!” Fia growled as she gritted her teeth.

Sally did her best to give Fia the warmth and love she needed as she gently stroked the back of her head.

“I’m the only one that you can say this to, alright? You can’t tell anyone else about this. Otherwise, it might come back and bite you.”

Sally’s gentleness touched Fia’s scarred heart, and she hugged her and wept.

That was the power of a good psychologist.

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“Thank you, doctor.”

After Fia had cried her heart out, she felt much better inside and her emotions stabilized too.

Sally smiled gently and grabbed some clean clothes for her. While Fia got changed, she changed new bedding for her.

“Thank you.” Fia thanked her once again. She reminded her of Jason and she really felt that they suited. each other very well.

“Doctor Sally, if you have time, you should spend more time with Doctor Evans.”

Sally raised her eyes and she could clearly see Fia’s expression. She smiled helplessly. “I know you mean well, but you’re a smart girl. His heart belongs to someone else. If I try to force my way, it would only push him away.”

“I’m sorry.” Fia looked away. She didn’t dare to look at Sally.

Sally patted her hands. “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t make yourself into a criminal.

“Fia, I believe that I need to repeat this to you. You won’t be able to have any peaceful days with Mr. Maxwell. Your emotions are very unstable. My suggestion is that if you want to rise up again, you need to let him go first.”

Fia shook her head. “We’ll settle this first.”

Even if she wanted to let him go, it was not something that she could decide on her own.

“Fine. Rest well, okay? I’m leaving now.”

“Sure. Thank you, doctor.”

“You’re welcome. I’m only doing what a doctor’s supposed to do!”

When Fia lied down on the bed, her mind kept on wondering about what had happened.

In just a little while, someone knocked on the door again. She turned to look, and it was Eileen carrying delicious food with her.

“Eileen? Why are you here? I thought you hate the hospital?”

“I have nothing going on anyway, so I came over. Not to mention that no matter how much I hate. hospitals, I can’t leave you alone.”

Eileen set up the table on the hospital bed and put all the food and drinks on it and she helped Fia up.

“I heard about what happened last night.”

Eileen simply smiled and didn't accuse her. “I believe that you won't do something like that.”

Fia grabbed a fork, picked up a diced steak, and munched on it. “I asked you to open an overseas account for me. You have the right to be suspicious of me.”

Eileen let out a laugh and joked. “It's easier to say that I'm the one that did it. Someone as gentle as you could never do it.”

Fia munched another diced steak. The spice overwhelmed her tongue. However, she felt somewhat upset.

Why didn't Conrad believe her as they did?

“Fia, did you fall into Lola's trap?” Eileen carefully asked.

Fia chomped on the steak and pretended not to care. “It's fine. They can't hide the truth forever. This is going to get settled eventually.”

“Maybe I should find Victor...”

“No!” Fia glared at Eileen angrily, which was something that rarely happened. “Now, you should focus on separating yourself from him. Don't get involved with him again, especially because of me!”

“But I'm worried that you won't be able to survive this one.” Eileen looked at her, worried. “It's fine if I have to sacrifice just a little bit more since I've already spent three years with him.”

“Eileen...” Fia put down her fork and said sternly, “If you want to save me by sacrificing yourself, I would rather go to jail for getting falsely accused!”

Eileen looked at her with wide eyes. “How can you be so stubborn?”

“Trust me. The truth will come out eventually!” Fia said with confidence. Even Eileen was somehow convinced by her.

Then Eileen thought about the baby in her womb. Conrad would never let her go to jail.

“Then I’ll wait for the day the truth is revealed!”

“Yeah!” Fia clinked her fork with Eileen’s and said, “You better look forward to it!”

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Eileen accompanied Fia for a while before her personal assistant Lyn gave her a call from downstairs. A group of fans and reporters had heard that she was here and wanted to see her.

She was worried that it would disturb Fia from her rest, so she left.

Before she left, the two of them told each other to be careful of their injuries and promised that they would go out to eat after Fia was discharged.

“Ms. Reid was here just now?” Conrad came in with lunch. He realized that there was plenty of street food. on the bedside table. They were all food that Fia and Eileen loved to snack on when they were together.

Fia gave him a glance and ignored him.

“Stop eating all of this.”

He then set up her table and pulled her arm. “Get up and have some lunch.”

“No thanks. Give them to Esme!”

Fia put the table back after she spoke and then lied on her side.

Conrad frowned. “Now is not the time to start a fight with me.”

“Ha, you think too much. I have no time to start anything with you. Seeing how hard, it is for you to care for both sides, I’m just reminding you that you don’t have to worry about me. Just focus on accompanying your first love!”

He listened to how cold Fia’s tone was, and Conrad chose not to say anything. He simply put the lunch in the cabinet and threw all the snacks that Eileen brought her into the bin.

“What are you doing?!” Fia glared at him.

“I’ll buy more for you once you give birth. You’re not allowed to eat any of those snacks again. They’re not good for you and the baby.”

Fia held herself up using one hand and glared at Conrad.

Conrad also looked back at Fia darkly. From an outsider’s perspective, they seemed to be glaring at

enemies.

“I will eat whatever I want! It has nothing to do with you! Since you like to micromanage someone so much, go and micromanage Esme!”

“Are you getting jealous, Fia?”

Fia frowned as she couldn’t find work to argue back.

“It’s not that I have to stay by her side, but she’s seriously injured. If someone incited her to make false allegations after I left, you would be brought to the station!”

Fia bit her lips and said to him angrily, “Don’t make it sound so self-righteous when it’s just to cover your love for her!”

“Why are you so headstrong?!” Conrad tried his best to control his anger so he wouldn’t kick the chair or overturn the desk. No one could anger him as much as her!

“Fine, you said that she’s seriously injured, right? How’s the injury? When has her injury not been serious in your eyes? They were never as bad as me rolling down the stairs!”

“She’s blind!”

Fia was shocked, her eyes opened wide. “What?”

Conrad gritted his teeth for two seconds and said, “Her right eye is blind because they hit her!”

“Blind in one eye?” Fia paused. “It’s not fake? The doctor confirmed it?”

“The doctor personally said it!” Conrad was somewhat irritated. Esme’s injury this time was especially serious. Fia’s being so suspicious of him made him even angrier.

Fia could feel his anger toward her. Initially, she didn’t want to talk about this anymore. Instead, she sneered, “Which doctor did the evaluation? Did Doctor Evans and Doctor Sally examine her? I can’t remember the other doctors, since she could have bought the doctors!”

“The entire hospital’s doctors have been called to a meeting. Do you still think I’m lying?”

“...” Fia frowned. That... Was not something that could be made up.

Those people were so brutal. They blinded her?

“Other than losing one eye, two of her ribs were also broken and she was bleeding internally from injuries. in her spleen. She only left the surgery theater when it was almost daybreak!”

Conrad massaged his head. He didn’t get to rest the whole night. Esme being seriously injured and Fia being a suspect both gave him a headache.

“Fia, please be honest with me. Does this have anything to do with you?”

Fia quietly looked at Conrad. She wasn’t in the mood to tell him anything. She didn’t believe that what she said could make him believe her anyway.

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“I’m your husband. What is it that you can’t tell me?” Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, “She’s your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love.”

“Do you know that I’m the only one that can help you? If you don’t tell me, I can’t help you.”

“If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don’t trust me, what’s the use of me saying anything?”

“You...”

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. "Why are you here?!"

"Mr. Maxwell, we're Esme's parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!" Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, "Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing to do with her, so that's why I came to ask her."

"Get out!" Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, "Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she's forced to go to the police

station."

His words caught Conrad's weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh.

"What are you laughing at?!" Beth became emotional and almost pounced at her, but Hank managed to react first and pulled her arm.

"Calm down. Fia grew up with Esme. The two of them had such a good relationship. She would never do something like this without a reason."

"She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme's man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

"Looks like she's really injured quite seriously this time, huh?" The edge of her lips lifted. "Sounds like karma, to be honest."

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

"She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don't do anything to her, someone else will."

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn't even sleep well at night.

"You're acknowledging that you did it?" Hank's eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn't believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn't look like someone so vicious.

"Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like," Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

"If there's nothing else, leave. Don't disturb me from my rest."

"You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she's so brutal that she wants Esme to die!" Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

"Mrs. Manning, unless you aren't afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!"

"You're threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn't she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you're working together with an outsider to harm her?!"

Faced with Beth's accusation, Fia smiled again.

"Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we're the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here."

Her words almost made Beth choke.

“You... you...” Beth couldn’t finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

“Ms. Manning. One more word and I’ll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained.”

Conrad’s threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

“Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She’s too vicious! She doesn’t care about our history at all!”

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“Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we’ll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!”

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle’s argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

“Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle’s company some more projects?”

Conrad’s expression froze. “I promised to give Grandmother Thea’s project to Esme before. I didn’t do what I said, so I’m simply reimbursing them.”

“A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don’t owe the Mannings anything!”

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. “Or maybe you’re still thinking of her?”

Conrad became extremely irritated. “Why are you splitting hairs about that?”

“So I did that too late and you got used to it?”

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

“You’re the one that’s being filthy and it’s my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you.”

Bang!

Conrad grabbed the chair and hurled it at the wall.

Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, "If I didn't have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?"

"You can think however you like!" Conrad was having such a bad headache that he threw a sentence back at her before turning around and leaving.

Fia gritted her teeth to stop all the sorrow from bursting forth. Suddenly, she hurled the container from the bedside table to the floor.

The food littered all over the floor, but it was not enough at all!

She swept away everything that she could. Even the bedside table itself.

Her pretty face became distorted because of how upset she was. The only reason she didn't cry out of despair was because she bit her tongue.

Crying... Was the most useless thing ever!

She didn't want to cry for him anymore!

Jason had just gotten back to the hospital from the police station. He didn't even change into his white coat before heading to Fia's ward.

When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia's shoulder.

"Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?"

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

“Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?”

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

“A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“But once this is over, I don't think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again...” Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. “Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She's a good woman too.”

Jason couldn't say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn't accept anyone else.

“Evans...” Fia pushed Jason's hand away and said sincerely, “Don't pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention.”

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

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Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

“The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the

tools.”

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

“I'm not a child anymore.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“It’s not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you.”

“Thanks,” Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

“You won’t even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream.”

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, “This is especially good for removing scars. It’s suitable for pregnant women too.”

“Thanks.” Fia accepted it. She then asked, “When can I get discharged?”

Jason frowned and said, “You need to wait for another week at least.”

“Doctor Sally said that the baby’s condition is stable now.”

“If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation.”

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

“It’s better for you and your baby to stay here for another week.”

“Sure.”

“I’ll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything.”

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason’s trust, her husband’s performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

“Fia Lawson!” He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

“Did you ask Eileen to get this account?”

“What are you trying to say?” She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

“If you didn’t do it, then Eileen’s the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!” Conrad’s handsome face was filled with anger. “She did this to Esme for you, didn’t she?”

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

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“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. "Yes, you won't let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you're worried that I'll bring disgrace to you."

"It should be very easy for you to divorce me now." She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, "I won't get a divorce."

"Then forget about getting together with her!"

"I told you a lot of times that I..."

"Excuse me!" A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, "We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell."

"What evidence?" Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, "Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds."

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, "It's not me."

"Haha... Is that so?" Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. "It doesn't matter whether or not it's you."

Conrad became anxious. "I simply took the picture to question you. I didn't give them to the police!"

"It doesn't matter anymore," Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. "I'll go with you."

"Have you forgotten your condition?! Don't move and lie down!" Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn't take it when Fia acted like she didn't care about anything any more.

"Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now," Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, "Do you want to cuff me?"

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people’s relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

“Let go,” Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. “Don’t touch me with your hands that have touched her. It’ll only make me feel disgusted!”

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

“You can’t take her away!” Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. “I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can’t take her!”

“Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell’s files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we’ve just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!”

Jason shook his head and said, “No! She wouldn’t do something like that!”

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“Please don’t stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!”

“Doctor, please just wait for the investigation’s results.”

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl’s face matched the face of Officer Manning.

“Priscilla Manning?”

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

“I never expected this to be how we’d meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn’t like me, so she didn’t want to take me along.”

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn’t hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn’t paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

“The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted,” Priscilla dug at her. “When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn’t replace my cousin’s place in his heart. You’re so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?”

Fia’s expression turned ice–cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. “Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days.”

“Don’t get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because. you’ve committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you’ll have to go to...”

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Jason's perception toward her didn't change as he said, "Regardless, you're still that same kind woman in my eyes. You're simply retaliating. But you did it the wrong way. You shouldn't have thrown yourself in like. that."

Fia didn't want to continue with this topic. She could only hope that the officers were competent enough to prove her innocence.

Suddenly, a thought appeared in her mind. With how Conrad loved Esme, would he simply let her admit to the crime just because Esme started sobbing and wanted to kill herself? Just to make her happy?

"What are you thinking about again?" Jason held Fia's shoulder tightly. He could feel her losing control of her emotions again.

"I'm fine!" Fia took in a deep breath and gave Jason a cheerful smile. "I'll take them on as they come. I can pay the price for this."

Jason narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll stand by your side."

That night, Jason prevented the police officers from interrogating Fia through the night using her health

as an excuse.

The next day, he and his lawyer went to the police station with Fia's documentation regarding her admittance to the hospital. After a fierce discussion, the police agreed not to interrogate Fia for one week to give her some time to recover. They would focus on the investigation.

That morning, Sally brought breakfast when she visited Fia.

When she opened the door, she saw Fia looking at the door expectantly, but the light in her eyes instantly extinguished when she saw that it was her.

"You're waiting for Doctor Evans?"

Fia shook her head.

Sally gulped and asked, "Your husband, then?"

Fia didn't answer the question and struggled to get up, looking at the breakfast she brought her. "Let's eat

first."

Sally looked at her eating her breakfast and she said, "If I were you, I wouldn't want a husband like that even if I have his baby. His heart was never with you in the first place."

Fia paused for a moment before stuffing more food into her mouth.

"One of our doctors is the attending doctor overseeing Ms. Manning's recovery. He told me that Mr. Maxwell had accompanied Ms. Manning the whole night last night and didn't rest." Sally looked at her pitifully. "Look at you. He left you all alone to suffer here. If it wasn't because of Doctor Evans, you would have been interrogated by the police like a criminal already."

Fia stopped. "What did he do?"

"He called me early in the morning so that I would accompany you. He took all your paperwork to the police station, trying to get enough time for you to recover peacefully.

"Fia. We already told Mr. Maxwell again and again that you cannot be provoked. But look at how you're spending your days. What does that woman have anything to do with you? You're already dying inside the hospital. You don't have the time to deal with her!"

"Doctor..." Fia raised her head and looked at Sally. "I'm no angel."

Sally was stunned. "What happened? If you have something to say, say it. Otherwise, you're just going to hurt yourself."

"You told me that I shouldn't keep it all inside, that I need to find a way to let it all out. But I've been suffering so much lately!" Fia tightened her grip around the fork in her hand. She then said, "Why was she able to get away with it when I fell from the stairs? She wanted to kill the baby in my womb!

"I'm no saint. I acknowledge that I want her to suffer as I did. No... I want her to suffer ten times more than I have! I wouldn't pity her even if she was beaten to death! She wanted to do the same thing to me... Why should I pity her? Why should she get away with hurting me? Am I a fool? No, I'm not!"

Fia threw the fork and swept away all the breakfast on the table, staining her and Sally's clothes. Even the bed was stained too.

Sally didn't feel angered by this at all. Instead, she extended her arms and gently whispered as she patted her back, "Hush, hush. Take a deep breath. Don't let the demons guide your heart."

"But Doctor Sally... I hate them so much!" Fia growled as she gritted her teeth.

Sally did her best to give Fia the warmth and love she needed as she gently stroked the back of her head.

"I'm the only one that you can say this to, alright? You can't tell anyone else about this. Otherwise, it might come back and bite you."

Sally's gentleness touched Fia's scarred heart, and she hugged her and wept.

That was the power of a good psychologist.

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"Thank you, doctor."

After Fia had cried her heart out, she felt much better inside and her emotions stabilized too.

Sally smiled gently and grabbed some clean clothes for her. While Fia got changed, she changed new bedding for her.

"Thank you." Fia thanked her once again. She reminded her of Jason and she really felt that they suited. each other very well.

"Doctor Sally, if you have time, you should spend more time with Doctor Evans."

Sally raised her eyes and she could clearly see Fia's expression. She smiled helplessly. "I know you mean well, but you're a smart girl. His heart belongs to someone else. If I try to force my way, it would only push him away."

"I'm sorry." Fia looked away. She didn't dare to look at Sally.

Sally patted her hands. "This has nothing to do with you. Don't make yourself into a criminal.

"Fia, I believe that I need to repeat this to you. You won't be able to have any peaceful days with Mr. Maxwell. Your emotions are very unstable. My suggestion is that if you want to rise up again, you need to let him go first."

Fia shook her head. "We'll settle this first."

Even if she wanted to let him go, it was not something that she could decide on her own.

"Fine. Rest well, okay? I'm leaving now."

"Sure. Thank you, doctor."

"You're welcome. I'm only doing what a doctor's supposed to do!"

When Fia lied down on the bed, her mind kept on wondering about what had happened.

In just a little while, someone knocked on the door again. She turned to look, and it was Eileen carrying delicious food with her.

"Eileen? Why are you here? I thought you hate the hospital?"

"I have nothing going on anyway, so I came over. Not to mention that no matter how much I hate hospitals, I can't leave you alone."

Eileen set up the table on the hospital bed and put all the food and drinks on it and she helped Fia up.

"I heard about what happened last night."

Eileen simply smiled and didn't accuse her. "I believe that you won't do something like that."

Fia grabbed a fork, picked up a diced steak, and munched on it. "I asked you to open an overseas account for me. You have the right to be suspicious of me."

Eileen let out a laugh and joked. "It's easier to say that I'm the one that did it. Someone as gentle as you could never do it."

Fia munched another diced steak. The spice overwhelmed her tongue. However, she felt somewhat upset.

Why didn't Conrad believe her as they did?

"Fia, did you fall into Lola's trap?" Eileen carefully asked.

Fia chomped on the steak and pretended not to care. "It's fine. They can't hide the truth forever. This is going to get settled eventually."

"Maybe I should find Victor..."

"No!" Fia glared at Eileen angrily, which was something that rarely happened. "Now, you should focus on separating yourself from him. Don't get involved with him again, especially because of me!"

"But I'm worried that you won't be able to survive this one." Eileen looked at her, worried. "It's fine if I have to sacrifice just a little bit more since I've already spent three years with him."

"Eileen..." Fia put down her fork and said sternly, "If you want to save me by sacrificing yourself, I would rather go to jail for getting falsely accused!"

Eileen looked at her with wide eyes. "How can you be so stubborn?"

"Trust me. The truth will come out eventually!" Fia said with confidence. Even Eileen was somehow convinced by her.

Then Eileen thought about the baby in her womb. Conrad would never let her go to jail.

"Then I'll wait for the day the truth is revealed!"

"Yeah!" Fia clinked her fork with Eileen's and said, "You better look forward to it!"

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Eileen accompanied Fia for a while before her personal assistant Lyn gave her a call from downstairs. A group of fans and reporters had heard that she was here and wanted to see her.

She was worried that it would disturb Fia from her rest, so she left.

Before she left, the two of them told each other to be careful of their injuries and promised that they would go out to eat after Fia was discharged.

“Ms. Reid was here just now?” Conrad came in with lunch. He realized that there was plenty of street food. on the bedside table. They were all food that Fia and Eileen loved to snack on when they were together.

Fia gave him a glance and ignored him.

“Stop eating all of this.”

He then set up her table and pulled her arm. “Get up and have some lunch.”

“No thanks. Give them to Esme!”

Fia put the table back after she spoke and then lied on her side.

Conrad frowned. “Now is not the time to start a fight with me.”

“Ha, you think too much. I have no time to start anything with you. Seeing how hard, it is for you to care for both sides, I’m just reminding you that you don’t have to worry about me. Just focus on accompanying your first love!”

He listened to how cold Fia’s tone was, and Conrad chose not to say anything. He simply put the lunch in the cabinet and threw all the snacks that Eileen brought her into the bin.

“What are you doing?!” Fia glared at him.

“I’ll buy more for you once you give birth. You’re not allowed to eat any of those snacks again. They’re not good for you and the baby.”

Fia held herself up using one hand and glared at Conrad.

Conrad also looked back at Fia darkly. From an outsider’s perspective, they seemed to be glaring at

enemies.

“I will eat whatever I want! It has nothing to do with you! Since you like to micromanage someone so much, go and micromanage Esme!”

“Are you getting jealous, Fia?”

Fia frowned as she couldn't find work to argue back.

"It's not that I have to stay by her side, but she's seriously injured. If someone incited her to make false allegations after I left, you would be brought to the station!"

Fia bit her lips and said to him angrily, "Don't make it sound so self-righteous when it's just to cover your love for her!"

"Why are you so headstrong?!" Conrad tried his best to control his anger so he wouldn't kick the chair or overturn the desk. No one could anger him as much as her!

"Fine, you said that she's seriously injured, right? How's the injury? When has her injury not been serious in your eyes? They were never as bad as me rolling down the stairs!"

"She's blind!"

Fia was shocked, her eyes opened wide. "What?"

Conrad gritted his teeth for two seconds and said, "Her right eye is blind because they hit her!"

"Blind in one eye?" Fia paused. "It's not fake? The doctor confirmed it?"

"The doctor personally said it!" Conrad was somewhat irritated. Esme's injury this time was especially serious. Fia's being so suspicious of him made him even angrier.

Fia could feel his anger toward her. Initially, she didn't want to talk about this anymore. Instead, she sneered, "Which doctor did the evaluation? Did Doctor Evans and Doctor Sally examine her? I can't remember the other doctors, since she could have bought the doctors!"

"The entire hospital's doctors have been called to a meeting. Do you still think I'm lying?"

"..." Fia frowned. That... Was not something that could be made up.

Those people were so brutal. They blinded her?

“Other than losing one eye, two of her ribs were also broken and she was bleeding internally from injuries. in her spleen. She only left the surgery theater when it was almost daybreak!”

Conrad massaged his head. He didn't get to rest the whole night. Esme being seriously injured and Fia being a suspect both gave him a headache.

“Fia, please be honest with me. Does this have anything to do with you?”

Fia quietly looked at Conrad. She wasn't in the mood to tell him anything. She didn't believe that what she said could make him believe her anyway.

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“I'm your husband. What is it that you can't tell me?” Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, “She's your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love.”

“Do you know that I'm the only one that can help you? If you don't tell me, I can't help you.”

“If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don't trust me, what's the use of me saying anything?”

“You...”

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. “Why are you here?!”

“Mr. Maxwell, we're Esme's parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!” Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, “Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing. to do with her, so that's why I came to ask her.”

“Get out!” Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, "Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she's forced to go to the police station."

His words caught Conrad's weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh.

"What are you laughing at?!" Beth became emotional and almost pounced at her, but Hank managed to react first and pulled her arm.

"Calm down. Fia grew up with Esme. The two of them had such a good relationship. She would never do something like this without a reason."

"She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme's man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

"Looks like she's really injured quite seriously this time, huh?" The edge of her lips lifted. "Sounds like karma, to be honest."

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

"She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don't do anything to her, someone else will."

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn't even sleep well at night.

"You're acknowledging that you did it?" Hank's eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn't believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn't look like someone so vicious.

"Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like," Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

"If there's nothing else, leave. Don't disturb me from my rest."

"You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she's so brutal that she wants Esme to die!" Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

"Mrs. Manning, unless you aren't afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!"

"You're threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn't she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you're working together with an outsider to harm her?!"

Faced with Beth's accusation, Fia smiled again.

"Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we're the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here."

Her words almost made Beth choke.

"You... you..." Beth couldn't finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

"Ms. Manning. One more word and I'll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained."

Conrad's threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

"Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She's too vicious! She doesn't care about our history at all!"

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"Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we'll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!"

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle's argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

"Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle's company some more projects?"

Conrad's expression froze. "I promised to give Grandmother Thea's project to Esme before. I didn't do what I said, so I'm simply reimbursing them."

"A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don't owe the Mannings anything!"

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. "Or maybe you're still thinking of her?"

Conrad became extremely irritated. "Why are you splitting hairs about that?"

"So I did that too late and you got used to it?"

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

"You're the one that's being filthy and it's my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you."

Bang!

Conrad grabbed the chair and hurled it at the wall.

Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, "If I didn't have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?"

“You can think however you like!” Conrad was having such a bad headache that he threw a sentence back at her before turning around and leaving.

Fia gritted her teeth to stop all the sorrow from bursting forth. Suddenly, she hurled the container from the bedside table to the floor.

The food littered all over the floor, but it was not enough at all!

She swept away everything that she could. Even the bedside table itself.

Her pretty face became distorted because of how upset she was. The only reason she didn't cry out of despair was because she bit her tongue.

Crying... Was the most useless thing ever!

She didn't want to cry for him anymore!

Jason had just gotten back to the hospital from the police station. He didn't even change into his white coat before heading to Fia's ward.

When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia's shoulder.

“Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?”

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

“Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?”

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

“A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“But once this is over, I don’t think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again...” Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. “Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She’s a good woman too.”

Jason couldn’t say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn’t accept anyone else.

“Evans...” Fia pushed Jason’s hand away and said sincerely, “Don’t pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention.”

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

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Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

“The injury is almost healed. It’s almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I’ll go get the tools.”

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

“I’m not a child anymore.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“It’s not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you.”

“Thanks,” Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

“You won’t even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream.”

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, "This is especially good for removing scars. It's suitable for pregnant women too."

"Thanks." Fia accepted it. She then asked, "When can I get discharged?"

Jason frowned and said, "You need to wait for another week at least."

"Doctor Sally said that the baby's condition is stable now."

"If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation."

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

"It's better for you and your baby to stay here for another week."

"Sure."

"I'll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything."

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason's trust, her husband's performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

"Fia Lawson!" He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

"Did you ask Eileen to get this account?"

“What are you trying to say?” She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

“If you didn’t do it, then Eileen’s the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!” Conrad’s handsome face was filled with anger. “She did this to Esme for you, didn’t she?”

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

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“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. “Yes, you won’t let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you’re worried that I’ll bring disgrace to you.”

“It should be very easy for you to divorce me now.” She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, “I won’t get a divorce.”

“Then forget about getting together with her!”

“I told you a lot of times that I...”

“Excuse me!” A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, “We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell.”

“What evidence?” Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, “Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds.”

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, “It’s not me.”

“Haha... Is that so?” Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. “It doesn’t matter whether or not it’s you.”

Conrad became anxious. “I simply took the picture to question you. I didn’t give them to the police!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore,” Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. “I’ll go with you.”

“Have you forgotten your condition?! Don’t move and lie down!” Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn’t take it when Fia acted like she didn’t care about anything any more.

“Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now,” Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, “Do you want to cuff me?”

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people’s relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

“Let go,” Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. “Don’t touch me with your hands that have touched her. It’ll only make me feel disgusted!”

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

“You can’t take her away!” Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. “I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can’t take her!”

“Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell’s files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we’ve just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!”

Jason shook his head and said, “No! She wouldn’t do something like that!”

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“Please don’t stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!”

“Doctor, please just wait for the investigation’s results.”

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl’s face matched the face of Officer Manning.

“Priscilla Manning?”

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

“I never expected this to be how we’d meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn’t like me, so she didn’t want to take me along.”

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn’t hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn’t paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

“The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted,” Priscilla dug at her. “When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn’t replace my cousin’s place in his heart. You’re so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?”

Fia’s expression turned ice–cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. “Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days.”

“Don’t get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because. you’ve committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you’ll have to go to...”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 254

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 254

“Thank you, doctor.”

After Fia had cried her heart out, she felt much better inside and her emotions stabilized too.

Sally smiled gently and grabbed some clean clothes for her. While Fia got changed, she changed new bedding for her.

“Thank you.” Fia thanked her once again. She reminded her of Jason and she really felt that they suited. each other very well.

“Doctor Sally, if you have time, you should spend more time with Doctor Evans.”

Sally raised her eyes and she could clearly see Fia’s expression. She smiled helplessly. “I know you mean well, but you’re a smart girl. His heart belongs to someone else. If I try to force my way, it would only push him away.”

“I’m sorry.” Fia looked away. She didn’t dare to look at Sally.

Sally patted her hands. “This has nothing to do with you. Don’t make yourself into a criminal.

“Fia, I believe that I need to repeat this to you. You won’t be able to have any peaceful days with Mr. Maxwell. Your emotions are very unstable. My suggestion is that if you want to rise up again, you need to let him go first.”

Fia shook her head. “We’ll settle this first.”

Even if she wanted to let him go, it was not something that she could decide on her own.

“Fine. Rest well, okay? I’m leaving now.”

“Sure. Thank you, doctor.”

“You’re welcome. I’m only doing what a doctor’s supposed to do!”

When Fia lied down on the bed, her mind kept on wondering about what had happened.

In just a little while, someone knocked on the door again. She turned to look, and it was Eileen carrying delicious food with her.

“Eileen? Why are you here? I thought you hate the hospital?”

“I have nothing going on anyway, so I came over. Not to mention that no matter how much I hate. hospitals, I can’t leave you alone.”

Eileen set up the table on the hospital bed and put all the food and drinks on it and she helped Fia up.

“I heard about what happened last night.”

Eileen simply smiled and didn't accuse her. “I believe that you won't do something like that.”

Fia grabbed a fork, picked up a diced steak, and munched on it. “I asked you to open an overseas account for me. You have the right to be suspicious of me.”

Eileen let out a laugh and joked. “It's easier to say that I'm the one that did it. Someone as gentle as you could never do it.”

Fia munched another diced steak. The spice overwhelmed her tongue. However, she felt somewhat upset.

Why didn't Conrad believe her as they did?

“Fia, did you fall into Lola's trap?” Eileen carefully asked.

Fia chomped on the steak and pretended not to care. “It's fine. They can't hide the truth forever. This is going to get settled eventually.”

“Maybe I should find Victor...”

“No!” Fia glared at Eileen angrily, which was something that rarely happened. “Now, you should focus on separating yourself from him. Don't get involved with him again, especially because of me!”

“But I'm worried that you won't be able to survive this one.” Eileen looked at her, worried. “It's fine if I have to sacrifice just a little bit more since I've already spent three years with him.”

“Eileen...” Fia put down her fork and said sternly, “If you want to save me by sacrificing yourself, I would rather go to jail for getting falsely accused!”

Eileen looked at her with wide eyes. “How can you be so stubborn?”

“Trust me. The truth will come out eventually!” Fia said with confidence. Even Eileen was somehow convinced by her.

Then Eileen thought about the baby in her womb. Conrad would never let her go to jail.

“Then I’ll wait for the day the truth is revealed!”

“Yeah!” Fia clinked her fork with Eileen’s and said, “You better look forward to it!”

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Eileen accompanied Fia for a while before her personal assistant Lyn gave her a call from downstairs. A group of fans and reporters had heard that she was here and wanted to see her.

She was worried that it would disturb Fia from her rest, so she left.

Before she left, the two of them told each other to be careful of their injuries and promised that they would go out to eat after Fia was discharged.

“Ms. Reid was here just now?” Conrad came in with lunch. He realized that there was plenty of street food. on the bedside table. They were all food that Fia and Eileen loved to snack on when they were together.

Fia gave him a glance and ignored him.

“Stop eating all of this.”

He then set up her table and pulled her arm. “Get up and have some lunch.”

“No thanks. Give them to Esme!”

Fia put the table back after she spoke and then lied on her side.

Conrad frowned. “Now is not the time to start a fight with me.”

“Ha, you think too much. I have no time to start anything with you. Seeing how hard, it is for you to care for both sides, I’m just reminding you that you don’t have to worry about me. Just focus on accompanying your first love!”

He listened to how cold Fia’s tone was, and Conrad chose not to say anything. He simply put the lunch in the cabinet and threw all the snacks that Eileen brought her into the bin.

“What are you doing?!” Fia glared at him.

“I’ll buy more for you once you give birth. You’re not allowed to eat any of those snacks again. They’re not good for you and the baby.”

Fia held herself up using one hand and glared at Conrad.

Conrad also looked back at Fia darkly. From an outsider’s perspective, they seemed to be glaring at

enemies.

“I will eat whatever I want! It has nothing to do with you! Since you like to micromanage someone so much, go and micromanage Esme!”

“Are you getting jealous, Fia?”

Fia frowned as she couldn’t find work to argue back.

“It’s not that I have to stay by her side, but she’s seriously injured. If someone incited her to make false allegations after I left, you would be brought to the station!”

Fia bit her lips and said to him angrily, “Don’t make it sound so self-righteous when it’s just to cover your love for her!”

“Why are you so headstrong?!” Conrad tried his best to control his anger so he wouldn’t kick the chair or overturn the desk. No one could anger him as much as her!

“Fine, you said that she’s seriously injured, right? How’s the injury? When has her injury not been serious in your eyes? They were never as bad as me rolling down the stairs!”

“She’s blind!”

Fia was shocked, her eyes opened wide. “What?”

Conrad gritted his teeth for two seconds and said, “Her right eye is blind because they hit her!”

“Blind in one eye?” Fia paused. “It’s not fake? The doctor confirmed it?”

“The doctor personally said it!” Conrad was somewhat irritated. Esme’s injury this time was especially serious. Fia’s being so suspicious of him made him even angrier.

Fia could feel his anger toward her. Initially, she didn’t want to talk about this anymore. Instead, she sneered, “Which doctor did the evaluation? Did Doctor Evans and Doctor Sally examine her? I can’t remember the other doctors, since she could have bought the doctors!”

“The entire hospital’s doctors have been called to a meeting. Do you still think I’m lying?”

“...” Fia frowned. That... Was not something that could be made up.

Those people were so brutal. They blinded her?

“Other than losing one eye, two of her ribs were also broken and she was bleeding internally from injuries. in her spleen. She only left the surgery theater when it was almost daybreak!”

Conrad massaged his head. He didn’t get to rest the whole night. Esme being seriously injured and Fia being a suspect both gave him a headache.

“Fia, please be honest with me. Does this have anything to do with you?”

Fia quietly looked at Conrad. She wasn’t in the mood to tell him anything. She didn’t believe that what she said could make him believe her anyway.

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“I’m your husband. What is it that you can’t tell me?” Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, “She’s your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love.”

“Do you know that I’m the only one that can help you? If you don’t tell me, I can’t help you.”

“If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don’t trust me, what’s the use of me saying anything?”

“You...”

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. "Why are you here?!"

"Mr. Maxwell, we're Esme's parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!" Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, "Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing to do with her, so that's why I came to ask her."

"Get out!" Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, "Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she's forced to go to the police

station."

His words caught Conrad's weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn't help but let out a mocking laugh.

"What are you laughing at?!" Beth became emotional and almost pounced at her, but Hank managed to react first and pulled her arm.

"Calm down. Fia grew up with Esme. The two of them had such a good relationship. She would never do something like this without a reason."

"She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme's man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

"Looks like she's really injured quite seriously this time, huh?" The edge of her lips lifted. "Sounds like karma, to be honest."

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

"She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don't do anything to her, someone else will."

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn't even sleep well at night.

"You're acknowledging that you did it?" Hank's eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn't believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn't look like someone so vicious.

"Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like," Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

"If there's nothing else, leave. Don't disturb me from my rest."

"You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she's so brutal that she wants Esme to die!" Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

"Mrs. Manning, unless you aren't afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!"

"You're threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn't she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you're working together with an outsider to harm her?!"

Faced with Beth's accusation, Fia smiled again.

"Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we're the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here."

Her words almost made Beth choke.

“You... you...” Beth couldn’t finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

“Ms. Manning. One more word and I’ll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained.”

Conrad’s threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

“Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She’s too vicious! She doesn’t care about our history at all!”

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“Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we’ll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!”

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle’s argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

“Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle’s company some more projects?”

Conrad’s expression froze. “I promised to give Grandmother Thea’s project to Esme before. I didn’t do what I said, so I’m simply reimbursing them.”

“A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don’t owe the Mannings anything!”

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. “Or maybe you’re still thinking of her?”

Conrad became extremely irritated. “Why are you splitting hairs about that?”

“So I did that too late and you got used to it?”

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

“You’re the one that’s being filthy and it’s my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you.”

Bang!

Conrad grabbed the chair and hurled it at the wall.

Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, "If I didn't have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?"

"You can think however you like!" Conrad was having such a bad headache that he threw a sentence back at her before turning around and leaving.

Fia gritted her teeth to stop all the sorrow from bursting forth. Suddenly, she hurled the container from the bedside table to the floor.

The food littered all over the floor, but it was not enough at all!

She swept away everything that she could. Even the bedside table itself.

Her pretty face became distorted because of how upset she was. The only reason she didn't cry out of despair was because she bit her tongue.

Crying... Was the most useless thing ever!

She didn't want to cry for him anymore!

Jason had just gotten back to the hospital from the police station. He didn't even change into his white coat before heading to Fia's ward.

When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia's shoulder.

"Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?"

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

“Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?”

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

“A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time.”

“Really?”

“Really.”

“But once this is over, I don't think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again...” Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. “Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She's a good woman too.”

Jason couldn't say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn't accept anyone else.

“Evans...” Fia pushed Jason's hand away and said sincerely, “Don't pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention.”

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

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Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

“The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the

tools.”

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

“I'm not a child anymore.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“It’s not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you.”

“Thanks,” Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

“You won’t even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream.”

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, “This is especially good for removing scars. It’s suitable for pregnant women too.”

“Thanks.” Fia accepted it. She then asked, “When can I get discharged?”

Jason frowned and said, “You need to wait for another week at least.”

“Doctor Sally said that the baby’s condition is stable now.”

“If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation.”

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

“It’s better for you and your baby to stay here for another week.”

“Sure.”

“I’ll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything.”

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason’s trust, her husband’s performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

“Fia Lawson!” He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

“Did you ask Eileen to get this account?”

“What are you trying to say?” She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

“If you didn’t do it, then Eileen’s the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!” Conrad’s handsome face was filled with anger. “She did this to Esme for you, didn’t she?”

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

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“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. "Yes, you won't let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you're worried that I'll bring disgrace to you."

"It should be very easy for you to divorce me now." She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, "I won't get a divorce."

"Then forget about getting together with her!"

"I told you a lot of times that I..."

"Excuse me!" A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, "We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell."

"What evidence?" Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, "Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds."

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, "It's not me."

"Haha... Is that so?" Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. "It doesn't matter whether or not it's you."

Conrad became anxious. "I simply took the picture to question you. I didn't give them to the police!"

"It doesn't matter anymore," Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. "I'll go with you."

"Have you forgotten your condition?! Don't move and lie down!" Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn't take it when Fia acted like she didn't care about anything any more.

"Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now," Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, "Do you want to cuff me?"

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people’s relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

“Let go,” Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. “Don’t touch me with your hands that have touched her. It’ll only make me feel disgusted!”

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

“You can’t take her away!” Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. “I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can’t take her!”

“Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell’s files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we’ve just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!”

Jason shook his head and said, “No! She wouldn’t do something like that!”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 260

“Please don’t stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!”

“Doctor, please just wait for the investigation’s results.”

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl’s face matched the face of Officer Manning.

“Priscilla Manning?”

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

“I never expected this to be how we’d meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn’t like me, so she didn’t want to take me along.”

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn’t hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn’t paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

“The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted,” Priscilla dug at her. “When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn’t replace my cousin’s place in his heart. You’re so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?”

Fia’s expression turned ice–cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. “Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days.”

“Don’t get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because. you’ve committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you’ll have to go to...”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 255

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 255

Eileen accompanied Fia for a while before her personal assistant Lyn gave her a call from downstairs. A group of fans and reporters had heard that she was here and wanted to see her.

She was worried that it would disturb Fia from her rest, so she left.

Before she left, the two of them told each other to be careful of their injuries and promised that they would go out to eat after Fia was discharged.

"Ms. Reid was here just now?" Conrad came in with lunch. He realized that there was plenty of street food. on the bedside table. They were all food that Fia and Eileen loved to snack on when they were together.

Fia gave him a glance and ignored him.

"Stop eating all of this."

He then set up her table and pulled her arm. "Get up and have some lunch."

"No thanks. Give them to Esme!"

Fia put the table back after she spoke and then lied on her side.

Conrad frowned. "Now is not the time to start a fight with me."

"Ha, you think too much. I have no time to start anything with you. Seeing how hard, it is for you to care for both sides, I'm just reminding you that you don't have to worry about me. Just focus on accompanying your first love!"

He listened to how cold Fia's tone was, and Conrad chose not to say anything. He simply put the lunch in the cabinet and threw all the snacks that Eileen brought her into the bin.

"What are you doing?!" Fia glared at him.

"I'll buy more for you once you give birth. You're not allowed to eat any of those snacks again. They're not good for you and the baby."

Fia held herself up using one hand and glared at Conrad.

Conrad also looked back at Fia darkly. From an outsider's perspective, they seemed to be glaring at enemies.

"I will eat whatever I want! It has nothing to do with you! Since you like to micromanage someone so much, go and micromanage Esme!"

"Are you getting jealous, Fia?"

Fia frowned as she couldn't find work to argue back.

"It's not that I have to stay by her side, but she's seriously injured. If someone incited her to make false allegations after I left, you would be brought to the station!"

Fia bit her lips and said to him angrily, "Don't make it sound so self-righteous when it's just to cover your love for her!"

"Why are you so headstrong?!" Conrad tried his best to control his anger so he wouldn't kick the chair or overturn the desk. No one could anger him as much as her!

"Fine, you said that she's seriously injured, right? How's the injury? When has her injury not been serious in your eyes? They were never as bad as me rolling down the stairs!"

"She's blind!"

Fia was shocked, her eyes opened wide. "What?"

Conrad gritted his teeth for two seconds and said, "Her right eye is blind because they hit her!"

"Blind in one eye?" Fia paused. "It's not fake? The doctor confirmed it?"

"The doctor personally said it!" Conrad was somewhat irritated. Esme's injury this time was especially serious. Fia's being so suspicious of him made him even angrier.

Fia could feel his anger toward her. Initially, she didn't want to talk about this anymore. Instead, she sneered, "Which doctor did the evaluation? Did Doctor

Evans and Doctor Sally examine her? I can't remember the other doctors, since she could have bought the doctors!"

"The entire hospital's doctors have been called to a meeting. Do you still think I'm lying?"

"..." Fia frowned. That... Was not something that could be made up.

Those people were so brutal. They blinded her?

"Other than losing one eye, two of her ribs were also broken and she was bleeding internally from injuries. in her spleen. She only left the surgery theater when it was almost daybreak!"

Conrad massaged his head. He didn't get to rest the whole night. Esme being seriously injured and Fia being a suspect both gave him a headache.

"Fia, please be honest with me. Does this have anything to do with you?"

Fia quietly looked at Conrad. She wasn't in the mood to tell him anything. She didn't believe that what she said could make him believe her anyway.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 256

"I'm your husband. What is it that you can't tell me?" Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, "She's your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love."

"Do you know that I'm the only one that can help you? If you don't tell me, I can't help you."

"If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don't trust me, what's the use of me saying anything?"

"You..."

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. "Why are you here?!"

“Mr. Maxwell, we’re Esme’s parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!” Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, “Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing to do with her, so that’s why I came to ask her.”

“Get out!” Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, “Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she’s forced to go to the police station.”

His words caught Conrad’s weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn’t help but let out a mocking laugh.

“What are you laughing at?!” Beth became emotional and almost pounced at her, but Hank managed to react first and pulled her arm.

“Calm down. Fia grew up with Esme. The two of them had such a good relationship. She would never do something like this without a reason.”

“She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme’s man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

“Looks like she’s really injured quite seriously this time, huh?” The edge of her lips lifted. “Sounds like karma, to be honest.”

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

“She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don’t do anything to her, someone else will.”

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn't even sleep well at night.

"You're acknowledging that you did it?" Hank's eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn't believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn't look like someone so vicious.

"Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like," Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

"If there's nothing else, leave. Don't disturb me from my rest."

"You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she's so brutal that she wants Esme to die!" Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

"Mrs. Manning, unless you aren't afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!"

"You're threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn't she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you're working together with an outsider to harm her?!"

Faced with Beth's accusation, Fia smiled again.

"Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we're the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here."

Her words almost made Beth choke.

“You... you...” Beth couldn’t finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

“Ms. Manning. One more word and I’ll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained.”

Conrad’s threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

“Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She’s too vicious! She doesn’t care about our history at all!”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 257

“Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we’ll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!”

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle’s argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

“Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle’s company some more projects?”

Conrad’s expression froze. “I promised to give Grandmother Thea’s project to Esme before. I didn’t do what I said, so I’m simply reimbursing them.”

“A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don’t owe the Mannings anything!”

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. “Or maybe you’re still thinking of her?”

Conrad became extremely irritated. “Why are you splitting hairs about that?”

“So I did that too late and you got used to it?”

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

“You’re the one that’s being filthy and it’s my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you.”

Bang!

Conrad grabbed the chair and hurled it at the wall.

Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, "If I didn't have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?"

"You can think however you like!" Conrad was having such a bad headache that he threw a sentence back at her before turning around and leaving.

Fia gritted her teeth to stop all the sorrow from bursting forth. Suddenly, she hurled the container from the bedside table to the floor.

The food littered all over the floor, but it was not enough at all!

She swept away everything that she could. Even the bedside table itself.

Her pretty face became distorted because of how upset she was. The only reason she didn't cry out of despair was because she bit her tongue.

Crying... Was the most useless thing ever!

She didn't want to cry for him anymore!

Jason had just gotten back to the hospital from the police station. He didn't even change into his white coat before heading to Fia's ward.

When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia's shoulder.

"Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?"

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

"Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?"

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

"A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time."

"Really?"

"Really."

"But once this is over, I don't think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again..." Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. "Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She's a good woman too."

Jason couldn't say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn't accept anyone else.

"Evans..." Fia pushed Jason's hand away and said sincerely, "Don't pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention."

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 258

Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

"The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the

tools."

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

"I'm not a child anymore." Fia smiled helplessly.

"It's not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you."

“Thanks,” Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

“You won’t even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream.”

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, “This is especially good for removing scars. It’s suitable for pregnant women too.”

“Thanks.” Fia accepted it. She then asked, “When can I get discharged?”

Jason frowned and said, “You need to wait for another week at least.”

“Doctor Sally said that the baby’s condition is stable now.”

“If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation.”

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

“It’s better for you and your baby to stay here for another week.”

“Sure.”

“I’ll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything.”

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason’s trust, her husband’s performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

“Fia Lawson!” He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

“Did you ask Eileen to get this account?”

“What are you trying to say?” She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

“If you didn’t do it, then Eileen’s the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!” Conrad’s handsome face was filled with anger. “She did this to Esme for you, didn’t she?”

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 259

“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. “Yes, you won’t let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you’re worried that I’ll bring disgrace to you.”

“It should be very easy for you to divorce me now.” She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, “I won’t get a divorce.”

“Then forget about getting together with her!”

“I told you a lot of times that I...”

“Excuse me!” A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, “We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell.”

“What evidence?” Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, “Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds.”

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, “It’s not me.”

“Haha... Is that so?” Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. “It doesn’t matter whether or not it’s you.”

Conrad became anxious. “I simply took the picture to question you. I didn’t give them to the police!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore,” Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. “I’ll go with you.”

“Have you forgotten your condition?! Don’t move and lie down!” Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn’t take it when Fia acted like she didn’t care about anything any more.

“Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now,” Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, “Do you want to cuff me?”

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

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“You can’t take her away!” Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. “I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can’t take her!”

“Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell’s files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we’ve just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!”

Jason shook his head and said, “No! She wouldn’t do something like that!”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 260

“Please don’t stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!”

“Doctor, please just wait for the investigation’s results.”

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl's face matched the face of Officer Manning.

"Priscilla Manning?"

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

"I never expected this to be how we'd meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn't like me, so she didn't want to take me along."

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn't hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn't paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

"The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted," Priscilla dug at her. "When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn't replace my cousin's place in his heart. You're so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?"

Fia's expression turned ice-cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. "Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days."

"Don't get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because. you've committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you'll have to go to..."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 256

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 256

“I’m your husband. What is it that you can’t tell me?” Conrad looked at Fia in confusion.

Fia sneered and said, “She’s your childhood friend. Your childhood love. Your first love.”

“Do you know that I’m the only one that can help you? If you don’t tell me, I can’t help you.”

“If you trusted me, do I even have to tell you anything? If you don’t trust me, what’s the use of me saying anything?”

“You...”

The door suddenly opened and two people cut off what Conrad wanted to say.

He looked at the two of them coldly. “Why are you here?!”

“Mr. Maxwell, we’re Esme’s parents. We have a responsibility to ask Fia about what happened to Esme!” Beth took a step forward toward the hospital bed first.

Hank looked at Conrad and said in a much gentler tone, “Fia is our family. We wish that this has nothing to do with her, so that’s why I came to ask her.”

“Get out!” Conrad said, not giving them a chance to negotiate.

Hank gave him a smile and said, “Mr. Maxwell, we should have a talk now that this has happened so that we can settle this between ourselves. Otherwise, Fia might be in trouble if she’s forced to go to the police station.”

His words caught Conrad’s weak point.

Fia looked at how the three of them reacted and couldn’t help but let out a mocking laugh.

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“She did it intentionally! First, she stole Esme’s man. When she saw that Esme coming back would threaten her position, she hired someone to hurt her. Beth screamed as she hurled her accusations at Fia with her eyes puffy and red.

“Looks like she’s really injured quite seriously this time, huh?” The edge of her lips lifted. “Sounds like karma, to be honest.”

She touched her belly with a hand with a vicious look on her face.

“She kept on harassing me with malicious intent. Even if I don’t do anything to her, someone else will.”

At this point, Fia thought that even if Lola had played her, Lola had still avenged her.

Eileen was right. She was not someone that could do something as brutal as this because of her soft personality.

Even in deciding whether or not to pay them, she had considered it for so long. She couldn’t even sleep well at night.

“You’re acknowledging that you did it?” Hank’s eyes opened wide. He was a man and was much calmer. He still didn’t believe that Fia was someone that would do such a thing.

At the end of the day, he watched Fia grow up from a baby to a woman. She had always been subservient

and plous. She didn’t look like someone so vicious.

“Before you have any evidence, you can say whatever you like,” Fia said without giving any explanation. It was a waste of her breath, and she had nothing to be afraid of anymore.

“If there’s nothing else, leave. Don’t disturb me from my rest.”

“You heard her! We treated her like one of our own in the past, but she’s so brutal that she wants Esme to die!” Beth pushed Hank away and wanted to hit Fia.

Right before her palm reached Fia, her wrist was caught by someone with strength.

“Mrs. Manning, unless you aren’t afraid that no hospital will take your daughter in, calm down!”

“You’re threatening me?! Are you mad, Conrad? Didn’t she suffer all of this because of you? Not only are you not helping her, you’re working together with an outsider to harm her?!”

Faced with Beth’s accusation, Fia smiled again.

“Me? An outsider? You must have gotten some details wrong. No matter how hard you wish to deny it, we’re the husband and wife. Your precious little daughter is the outsider here.”

Her words almost made Beth choke.

“You... you...” Beth couldn’t finish her curse as Conrad pushed her away.

“Ms. Manning. One more word and I’ll be very happy to give away the project that Manning Corporation. has just obtained.”

Conrad’s threat made Hank shudder. He quickly pulled Beth away.

“Let me go! I want to avenge Esme! She’s too vicious! She doesn’t care about our history at all!”

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 257

“Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we’ll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!”

The door to the ward was still open. Fia listened to her aunt and uncle’s argument as they walked further. and further away. She then glared at Conrad coldly.

“Looks like my husband has been quite generous lately and gave my uncle’s company some more projects?”

Conrad’s expression froze. “I promised to give Grandmother Thea’s project to Esme before. I didn’t do what I said, so I’m simply reimbursing them.”

“A good explanation. But you need to be clear about something. My grandma owns that project and she gave it to me. You don’t owe the Mannings anything!”

Fia looked at him with her eyes getting even colder as she slightly raised her chin. “Or maybe you’re still thinking of her?”

Conrad became extremely irritated. “Why are you splitting hairs about that?”

“So I did that too late and you got used to it?”

He choked as she looked at him like a queen.

“You’re the one that’s being filthy and it’s my fault? I suppose all the men that abandon their wives look just like you.”

Bang!

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Fia was so shocked that she shuddered and looked at the broken chair at the corner of the wall.

She then said without care anymore, “If I didn’t have your baby in my womb, were you going to treat me just like that chair?”

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When he stepped in and saw the mess on the floor, he was so shocked that he ran over to hold Fia's shoulder.

"Who was it? Who came here? What did they do to you?"

He held her shoulder tightly and scanned her, making sure that there were no wounds on her other than the old injury on her head. Only then did he calm down a bit.

Fia looked at him numbly and saw the change in his expression.

She suddenly cracked a lonely smile.

"Evans... If I were to divorce, would anyone want me?"

Jason frowned and didn't look into her eyes. He simply patted her head.

"A kind girl like you will be able to find someone to love you at any time."

"Really?"

"Really."

"But once this is over, I don't think I can ever let anyone into my heart ever again..." Fia looked at Jason with wet eyes. "Evans... Doctor Sally is a good doctor. She's a good woman too."

Jason couldn't say anything. Of course he knew what she meant.

She was telling him that her heart had died with Conrad. Even if she were to divorce him, she couldn't accept anyone else.

"Evans..." Fia pushed Jason's hand away and said sincerely, "Don't pay attention to anyone unnecessary.

Pay Doctor Sally more attention."

She was no fool. The only reason that Sally would treat her that well was because of Jason.

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 258

Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

"The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the tools."

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

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"I'm not a child anymore." Fia smiled helplessly.

"It's not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you."

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"Thanks." Fia accepted it. She then asked, "When can I get discharged?"

Jason frowned and said, "You need to wait for another week at least."

"Doctor Sally said that the baby's condition is stable now."

"If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation."

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

“It’s better for you and your baby to stay here for another week.”

“Sure.”

“I’ll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything.”

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason’s trust, her husband’s performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

“Fia Lawson!” He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

“Did you ask Eileen to get this account?”

“What are you trying to say?” She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

“If you didn’t do it, then Eileen’s the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!” Conrad’s handsome face was filled with anger. “She did this to Esme for you, didn’t she?”

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

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“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. “Yes, you won’t let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you’re worried that I’ll bring disgrace to you.”

“It should be very easy for you to divorce me now.” She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, “I won’t get a divorce.”

“Then forget about getting together with her!”

“I told you a lot of times that I...”

“Excuse me!” A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, “We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell.”

“What evidence?” Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, “Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds.”

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, “It’s not me.”

“Haha... Is that so?” Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. “It doesn’t matter whether or not it’s you.”

Conrad became anxious. “I simply took the picture to question you. I didn’t give them to the police!”

“It doesn’t matter anymore,” Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. “I’ll go with you.”

“Have you forgotten your condition?! Don’t move and lie down!” Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn’t take it when Fia acted like she didn’t care about anything any more.

“Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now,” Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, “Do you want to cuff me?”

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

“Don’t worry. I’m just a pregnant woman. I won’t fight you,” Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

“Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There’s no need for that yet.”

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

“You’re pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair.”

“Thank you,” Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. “I’ll get a lawyer right now! You can’t take her away!”

“Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning’s family don’t want to settle this on their own. Now that we’ve found evidence, a lawyer can’t bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today,” the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, “If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!”

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people's relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

"Let go," Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. "Don't touch me with your hands that have touched her. It'll only make me feel disgusted!"

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

"You can't take her away!" Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. "I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can't take her!"

"Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell's files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we've just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!"

Jason shook his head and said, "No! She wouldn't do something like that!"

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 260

"Please don't stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!"

"Doctor, please just wait for the investigation's results."

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

“Don’t be afraid, Fia. I’ll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!”

Fia smiled. “I’m not afraid. Don’t worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end.”

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn’t believe that!

“I’ll visit you soon. Don’t let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits.”

“Sure.”

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn’t want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

“I want you to help me with something!”

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, “This is the first time you’re asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?”

“As long as you help me, I’ll do everything you asked me to.”

“Okay.”

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl’s face matched the face of Officer Manning.

“Priscilla Manning?”

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

“I never expected this to be how we’d meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn’t like me, so she didn’t want to take me along.”

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn’t hide the resentment in her eyes.

Fia let out a laugh. She felt that all of it was so bizarre.

Just what did Esme make her out into when she wasn’t paying attention?

A coward? A bully? A tyrant?

“The way you smile really makes you look like a murderer that had gotten what she wanted,” Priscilla dug at her. “When I was younger, I envied how you and my cousin could always play together. But I pity you... So what if you married Conrad? You still couldn’t replace my cousin’s place in his heart. You’re so jealous of her that you hurt her in the most foolish way possible. Do you think this can make Conrad fall in love. with you?”

Fia’s expression turned ice–cold as she stared back at Priscilla and mocked her back. “Just how short staffed are the police stations lately? Seeing that they accept just about anyone these days.”

“Don’t get so cocky! Conrad had told us to take good care of you because of your pregnancy, but because. you’ve committed such a serious crime, once this is all over, you’ll have to go to...”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 257

Stop It, She’s Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 257

“Calm down. Esme is already suffering like this, and we’ll need more money to treat her. If something happens to the company at this juncture, how are we going to survive?!”

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Jason avoided the topic and lifted her bangs.

"The injury is almost healed. It's almost time to remove the suture. Just wait for me here. I'll go get the tools."

Fia nodded and waited in silence. She looked at her surroundings and suddenly felt suffocated with the atmosphere.

When Jason came back, he pushed in a cart with a milk lollipop and gave it to Fia.

"I'm not a child anymore." Fia smiled helplessly.

"It's not sweet and is enriched with calcium. Just right for you."

"Thanks," Fia said as she removed the packaging and put it in her mouth.

Jason quickly removed the suture on her forehead, applied some cream, and then covered it with a bandaid.

"You won't even need the bandaid in two more days. All you need is a scar-removal cream."

He then took out a cream that was manufactured overseas and said, "This is especially good for removing scars. It's suitable for pregnant women too."

"Thanks." Fia accepted it. She then asked, "When can I get discharged?"

Jason frowned and said, "You need to wait for another week at least."

"Doctor Sally said that the baby's condition is stable now."

"If you get discharged now, the police will want you to help with the investigation."

Fia thanked him and fell into silence.

There was a lot that Jason wanted to say, but he was not in the position to do so.

"It's better for you and your baby to stay here for another week."

"Sure."

"I'll get back to work then. Let me know if you need me for anything."

Fia nodded as she ate her lollipop, and her hair fluttered in the air.

Jason felt sorry for her as he pushed the cart away.

Once he left, she was alone. Her expression instantly turned numb.

Compared to Sally and Jason's trust, her husband's performance made her so disappointed.

Half an hour later, Conrad came back with a dark expression on his face.

"Fia Lawson!" He took out his phone and showed the picture to Fia.

Fia gave it a look and frowned.

It was that anonymous overseas account and the detailed receipt that the money had been transferred to those people.

"Did you ask Eileen to get this account?"

"What are you trying to say?" She raised her eyes and looked at him numbly.

"If you didn't do it, then Eileen's the one that did it and made them hurt Esme!" Conrad's handsome face was filled with anger. "She did this to Esme for you, didn't she?"

Fia gritted her teeth. The only reason he said that was to force her to acknowledge it. If she refused, he would let it out on Eileen.

“Do you know that if I can find out about this, I can have Eileen pay for all the things that she did?!”

“It’s not her.”

Fia smiled coldly. “It has nothing to do with Eileen.”

“Then are you admitting that you did it?”

“I didn’t tell them to do anything to her. I simply want the evidence that Esme asked them to kidnap me!”

Their eyes met and Conrad put his phone into his pocket, looking at her with mixed feelings.

“That’s not what they’re saying.”

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“It doesn’t matter what you believe. Give the picture in your phone to the police then. They can do with me however they see fit.”

“You...” Conrad took in a deep breath and said. “Just stay in the hospital and I won’t let you go to jail.”

Fia chuckled. “Yes, you won’t let me go to prison. Not because you believe me, but because you’re worried that I’ll bring disgrace to you.”

“It should be very easy for you to divorce me now.” She gave him a wink and a smile as if the divorce was a ticket to freedom for her.

Conrad could feel himself choking again before saying, “I won’t get a divorce.”

“Then forget about getting together with her!”

“I told you a lot of times that I...”

“Excuse me!” A calm and severe tone broke their fight.

Two police officers came in and said, "We have received evidence of Mrs. Maxwell hiring hitmen. Please come with us, Mrs. Maxwell."

"What evidence?" Conrad asked coldly.

The other officer said, "Proof that Mrs. Maxwell had used an anonymous overseas account to transfer funds."

When Fia heard about it, she chuckled.

Conrad looked at her, "It's not me."

"Haha... Is that so?" Fia said with a sneer as she suppressed the sorrow inside of her. "It doesn't matter whether or not it's you."

Conrad became anxious. "I simply took the picture to question you. I didn't give them to the police!"

"It doesn't matter anymore," Fia said as she got out of bed and looked at the two officers. "I'll go with you."

"Have you forgotten your condition?! Don't move and lie down!" Conrad almost lost all control. He couldn't take it when Fia acted like she didn't care about anything any more.

"Doctor Sally said that the baby is stable now," Fia said as she raised her hand. She then smiled at the officers and said, "Do you want to cuff me?"

The two police officers were shocked. It was their first time seeing a suspect request something like that.

"Don't worry. I'm just a pregnant woman. I won't fight you," Fia said jokingly and even raised her hands higher.

"Thank you for your cooperation, Mrs. Maxwell. There's no need for that yet."

Another officer quickly ran out and came back with a wheelchair.

"You're pregnant, right? Please sit in this wheelchair."

"Thank you," Fia said without fear or anxiety. She was just about to sit in that wheelchair.

Conrad grabbed her wrist as he stared at the police officer. "I'll get a lawyer right now! You can't take her away!"

"Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Manning's family don't want to settle this on their own. Now that we've found evidence, a lawyer can't bail her out anymore. We must take Mrs. Maxwell back to help with the investigation. today," the police officer said forcefully.

Conrad still wanted to fight for it but Fia simply sneered, "If you have time to be here, you should go and accompany your childhood love instead!"

The two police officers gave Conrad inexplicable looks.

They both thought that all the rich people's relationships were so complicated. Not only were they not happy with such young and beautiful wives, they still wanted to find more relationships outside.

It was all because of those undisciplined men that caused their wives to go bad and commit crimes just so they could destroy the homewreckers and protect their own rights!

But the law was blind. A crime was a crime.

While they pity Mrs. Maxwell, they could not let her get away with it.

"Let go," Fia said as she looked at Conrad coldly. "Don't touch me with your hands that have touched her. It'll only make me feel disgusted!"

Conrad instinctively let go as she smiled icily and got into the wheelchair, and simply let the police take her away.

Once they were waiting for the elevator, the sounds of footsteps came from behind.

"You can't take her away!" Jason ran over as he panted with worry in his eyes. "I already spoke with your boss at the station this morning! You can't take her!"

"Doctor Evans, our people had read through Mrs. Maxwell's files for the past two days. Her condition has already stabilized. Also, we've just received evidence that Mrs. Maxwell hired those people!"

Jason shook his head and said, "No! She wouldn't do something like that!"

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"Please don't stop us anymore. Otherwise, we can sue you for obstruction of justice!"

"Doctor, please just wait for the investigation's results."

One of the police stopped Jason from approaching while the other pushed Fia into the elevator.

Jason looked at the fragile Fia as his eyes became red.

"Don't be afraid, Fia. I'll find the evidence to clear you of the crimes!"

Fia smiled. "I'm not afraid. Don't worry about me. I believe that justice will prevail in the end."

There was pain in his eyes... Because he didn't believe that!

"I'll visit you soon. Don't let your imagination run wild. Maintain your high spirits."

"Sure."

The elevator door closed. She maintained that smile even until the end. She didn't want anyone else to feel anxious for her, so the last thing she could give them was her smile.

When Jason went back to his office, he immediately closed the door and made a call.

"I want you to help me with something!"

The other person was silent for a few seconds and said, "This is the first time you're asking for my help. Jason. However, you have always rebelled against me, so why should I help you?"

"As long as you help me, I'll do everything you asked me to."

"Okay."

Once Fia was taken to the police station, a female officer pushed her into a room. The room had its own bathroom and looked like a standard room in a small inn.

“You’re pregnant so rest here for a while. Someone will interrogate you later on.”

Fia looked at the room and asked, “All suspects stay in a room like this?”

“Of course not,” the officer said mockingly. “Your identity is quite unique, and even the assistant hospital director wants to protect you. Before your crime has been proven, we still have to treat you well.”

“Assistant hospital director? I don’t know anyone like that.” Perhaps Jason was the assistant hospital director of Gryphonheart Hospital?

The officer shrugged and left, but not before closing and locking the door behind her.

Fia sat in the wheelchair and didn’t make a move as she fell into deep thought.

Her phone had already been taken away. There was no clock in her room. She didn’t even know the time. She only felt that a long time had passed till she was feeling hungry because she didn’t have lunch. Only after a long time did someone open the door and come in.

It was still the same officer. She had a notebook and pen and she sat on the chair. She wrote something in the notebook before looking at Fia.

“I will be the officer conducting this interview. Let me introduce myself. I’m Manning.”

Fia narrowed her eyes and gave her a better look. A girl’s face matched the face of Officer Manning.

“Priscilla Manning?”

Priscilla smiled at her mockingly. She never liked Fia since they were young.

“I never expected this to be how we’d meet again. I remember that my cousin loved you so much when you were younger. She would take you along whenever she went out to have fun. When I was younger, there were many

times when I wanted to join you, but she would always say that you were afraid of strangers and didn't like me, so she didn't want to take me along."

While it sounded like she was joking, she couldn't hide the resentment in her eyes.

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