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"Where to then?"

"Let's take a walk near the hospital?"

"You want something to eat?"

"Yeah."

Conrad chuckled. "You've never changed since you were little."

"All girls like to snack, but they mostly give it up to maintain their figures," Fia said as she remembered something. "When I was in university with Eileen, we used to write reviews of a few hundred words long just so we could get free and good food!"

Conrad was stunned. "I know about that."

"Huh? How?"

"Esme complained to me about it."

When the name popped out of his mouth, the smile on Fia's face disappeared.

"What did she say?"

Conrad realized that he probably shouldn't have talked about this.

But since he started it, he had no choice but to continue. He was not someone who would choose to avoid things anyway.

He also knew Fia's personality. If he chose not to finish the topic, she would get even angrier.

"She's much more prideful and couldn't stand what you two were doing."

“True. That’s how she acts.” Fia felt that there was no need to be angry with Esme. She then asked, “What about you? Have you ever looked down on what we did?”

“I didn’t.”

“Really?” Fia turned around and looked at Conrad as she tilted her head.

In order to let her see his expression, he lowered his head.

At that moment, Fia remembered something she had read on the internet. When a man truly loved you, he would be willing to lower his head for you.

When she read those words, it reminded her of him.

She would see him off to work and wait for his return. She would tie his necktie for him and take his briefcase.

But every time she did that, she had to do it on her tiptoes as she was only 5 foot 3 while he was almost 6 foot 1.

In order to get closer to him, she would even force herself to wear heels that she didn’t like.

In the past three years, a lot of the footwear that she bought were high heels. She gave up on all the sneakers and sports shoes that she used to wear.

But now, he was willing to bend down and even tilted his head toward her. She was pleasantly surprised. “Really. I’m not lying to you,” Conrad said earnestly as he looked at her blushing face.

have a bad temper but I’m not someone who judges another because of their birth or quality of life.” Fia wanted to argue with him but couldn’t find anything to argue against him.

Instead, she remembered Silas and his brother. They both managed to get his help despite their poor background.

“I put more importance on someone’s personality,” Conrad said as he walked over and stopped in front of the wheelchair. He held Fia’s head so that she would look in front.

So she wouldn’t get tired out.

“Fia, the only person that I misjudged was Esme Manning. I still don’t know what happened even now.

“She was so kind and brave in the past.”

Fia gulped. What little joy she felt was gone again.

She looked at him coolly and said, “True. She’s kind and brave. Meanwhile, I’m cowardly and vicious.” Conrad frowned, but before he could say anything else, Fia had already pushed his hands away.

“I want to go back.”

“Move!” Fia wanted to stand up from the wheelchair, to walk herself.

Conrad felt that he was making no progress. He wanted to get angry, but he immediately suppressed his temper.

He turned around to the back and pushed her in front.

“It’s so rare for you to see what’s outside. Don’t go back so soon.”

Fia wanted to stand up and leave the wheelchair, but he was pushing it so fast that she didn’t dare to move. She was worried that she would accidentally fall.

“I apologize if I said something wrong,” Conrad quickly said as his grip around the wheelchair’s handles tightened. He kept on wondering what he had said wrong. Why would she react in such a way?

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When they were approaching a coffee shop, Conrad quickly asked, “Do you want to have some milk tea?”

Fia looked at the coffee shop. Conrad had drunk half of the milk tea just now and the remaining wasn’t enough for her.

However, she was still angry at him and didn’t want to give him a reaction. Otherwise, she would lose her pride.

Conrad paused before pushing her toward the door.

“I would like a large cup of milk tea.”

The waitress was playing with her phone. When she looked up, her numb expression instantly became one with a blooming smile.

“Of course, handsome. Please wait.” She gave Conrad a bright smile, with gentleness in her eyes.

Fia was sitting in a wheelchair and because of the tall counter, the waitress missed her.

She also didn't see the waitress, but she could hear the joy in her voice.

That face of his could make any girl's heartbeat accelerate.

Not to mention that he had such a nice figure.

She felt upset and wanted to get close to the counter by using the wheelchair to support her.

“Here, handsome. Your milk...”

When the waitress saw Fia's pretty little face, she swallowed everything else she wanted to say.

The waitress was stunned for a bit before she quickly turned over and said, “I'm so sorry! I forgot to add something! I'll make a new one for you.”

“It's fine. We'll take this one. We're in a rush,” Fia said in a gentle tone so that the waitress couldn't refuse. All she could do was put the cup of milk tea in her hand.

Conrad asked, “How much?”

“5 dollars.” The waitress lowered her head as if she had been caught cheating.

“Thanks,” Conrad said as he paid and then patted on Fia's shoulder. “Sit tight. I'm pushing.”

Fia raised her eyes and looked at the waitress before sitting back in the wheelchair.

The waitress was shocked. How could such a handsome and charismatic man stay with a cripple?

No matter how pretty she was, she was still a cripple!

A few seconds after Conrad pushed Fia away on the wheelchair, Fia caught the disdain in the waitress's eyes. So, Fia said with a smile, "I'm his wife."

The waitress couldn't say anything.

She had a feeling that her thoughts had just been revealed to the world.

"Also, I'm no cripple. I just wasn't able to stand up just now."

The waitress was shocked. She looked at the counter. She thought she had stood up by supporting herself with the counter.

"I've just had a C-section done. He's worried about me and doesn't let me walk," Fia said again.

The waitress felt like she had just been blasted by a bolt of lightning.

A man that was handsome and cared about his wife so much!

Ah! She also wanted a man like that!

After Fia ended that sentence, she felt that it wasn't enough.

She then tore down the note from the cup and asked her, "Did you write this for my husband?"

"Huh? 1... L..."

Fia smiled and said, "You're still young but let me remind you of something. Back in the old days, if you tried to seduce my husband you'd get stoned."

"I'm sorry. I thought he was single," the waitress said with her face red. That woman was good!

"Are we not leaving?" Fia turned around and rolled her eyes at Conrad, who was frozen in place. "Or do you want that note?"

Conrad gave the note a glance. It was probably a telephone number.

He grabbed it, crumpled it, and then threw it at the waitress. It even hit her face..

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"..." The waitress regretted her actions a lot. She would never dare to be so brave anymore. If she were to encounter a wife or girlfriend that was more brutal, what would she be able to do if they were to assault her in broad daylight?

After that, Conrad pushed Fia as she drank the milk tea.

A few minutes passed but they didn't say anything.

They then reached the crossroads.

Conrad asked, "Which street?"

Fia looked at the streets that were filled with people and sipped her milk tea.

"We can stop here and just look at the people."

Conrad could see that she had been looking at the passing cars. He wondered what she was thinking.

"Are you angry with what I did?"

"No," Conrad immediately said no without even needing to ask what she meant.

There was something about a rule that he had read on the web.

"You're still my husband. We may be almost divorced, but I do have the right to stop you from cheating.

"There's something that you don't know."

She paused, trying to stop the tears in her eyes.

"For the past three years, I have received provocative letters from multiple women.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. "Why didn't you tell me that?"

“Because I know that they all came to you of their own volition and had nothing to do with you. So all I did every time was send a few messages back so that they would become frustrated themselves.

“But I can’t do that to my own cousin.

“I knew that if she didn’t go overseas, you would have married her.

“That was why when you said you wanted a divorce when she came back, I couldn’t refuse at all. I was even thinking about how to erase all signs of me from the mansion so that she wouldn’t get angry with you and make your new life difficult.

“But the gods... They’re not treating us fairly. To you and to me. I found out I was pregnant. I had to fight for my baby at least.

“I didn’t want my baby to have no dad and suffer just like I had,” Fia said with a melancholic smile.

“I gave it so much thought, dragging it out for so long, but I couldn’t protect the baby in the end.”

Conrad frowned as his eyes turned red.

He spun the wheelchair around so that it would face him and crouched down.

“It’s not your fault. I was the one that didn’t protect you.”

Fia pouted and said with a tired voice, “The baby’s gone. There’s no point for me to drag this anymore.”

Conrad held her hand and said, “We can have another child.”

Fia simply shook her head. “I’ll let you go. So, let me go too, alright?”

“I’ve seen through Esme’s tricks already and I know that she has hurt you behind my back ever since she returned. I’ll make it up to you.”

Fia still shook her head and said, “She’s not the only problem between us. There are plenty more.”

“Then tell me!”

“For example, when my cousin and I went to Grandpa Maxwell’s birthday and saw you being bullied, she accompanied you while I called the adults. In the end, I became a coward and she became your first love.”

Conrad frowned and tried to explain, “We were still young. All we could see was the surface.”

Fia continued and said, “I’ve suffered for over ten years. Do you know that?”

Conrad’s eyes widened, realizing that she was going to tell him something he didn’t know.

“When you were harassed by the other children, I asked her to help you. She didn’t want to. I dragged her

to help. The three of us were no match for the group, so I ran and called the adults.”

She felt the pain in her heart. She couldn’t say anything else, but that was enough.

Conrad’s eyes opened widely as something that happened that time surfaced in his mind.

He felt that his mind had just exploded.

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“Why didn’t you tell me about that?” Conrad said as he held Fia’s shoulders tightly, his eyes becoming red.

“Tell you what? That my cousin didn’t want to help you? That she only helped because I dragged her there? Wouldn’t that make you detest me even more?”

“Or you would think that I was useless because you couldn’t win, and that I told the adults to come and see you fail?”

Conrad couldn’t argue with those points.

“Everyone knew how stubborn you were, that you had a bad temper because of your parents, and you hated it when people would do things unfairly.”

“Fia...” All the things that happened in the past began to slowly appear in his mind. It had only just dawned upon him that his understanding of Fia all came from Esme’s mouth.

“And the truth was that I was a coward, pretentious person that could never suffer with you,” Fia said with a smile as her eyes were filled with tears. “Meanwhile, my cousin is perfect.”

“Fia, I...” Conrad frowned deeply as he held Fia’s shoulders and didn’t dare to let go.

He could feel her disappointment. The crystal-like tears that shined in her eyes, how much pain did they carry?

“It’s not like that.” Conrad tried to explain. “I wasn’t angry because you called the adults. I didn’t realize that at all.”

Fia gave a smile, but her tears rolled down her cheeks anyway.

“Esme told you something gently and you thought that I was a coward, a deserter, right?”

Conrad was stunned. He wanted to agree, but as a man, he felt that it was very shameless to push the responsibility onto someone else.

Not to mention that he had some problems too.

“But Conrad... She could say whatever she wanted. If you didn’t believe it, you wouldn’t have seen me like that.”

Fia took in a deep breath, her face covered with sorrow and tiredness.

“From the very beginning, you didn’t treat me as someone who could go through thick and thin with you.”

“Fia...”

“So, I don’t know why you want to make me stay. Because Esme destroyed your dreams, you can simply choose any woman to be your wife now?”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Conrad said as he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly.

“I’m not someone like that, Fia!”

“Then, why didn’t you resist three years ago when Grandpa and Grandma forced us to marry?”

Conrad was stunned as he held her even together and whispered in her ears, “Because I know that if it wasn’t you, it would be some other girl. And rather than marrying some stranger, I rather it be you.

“Don’t misunderstand, Fia. It’s not that you’re not good! But I’m...” His words stopped.

That was because he saw a pedicab suddenly get onto the sidewalk and head straight for them.

Fia could hear something coming from behind her. She turned around only to see a pedicab that had lost control going to crash into her.

“Ah!” She screamed as she could feel her world spin, just like the day when she got into the accident.

Conrad didn’t hesitate and simply grabbed her before throwing himself to the flowerbed nearby.

Meanwhile, she held onto Conrad’s neck tightly, holding on for dear life.

In her subconsciousness, she still depended on him.

When he fell on the ground, he was holding her in his arms and her head knocked on his arm.

She didn’t suffer much.

But Conrad wasn’t so lucky. His back slammed into the bricks used to decorate the flowerbed.

At that moment, Fia felt her heart stop. She couldn’t hear anything until Conrad grunted in pain. “Conrad!”

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“Ngh...” Conrad let out another grunt. It was as if his back had just been bludgeoned by a warhammer. It was so painful that his back was going numb.

When Fia saw his brows locked together, she grabbed his neck even tighter. She asked with a saddened tone, “Why are you so stupid? How’s your back?”

The bricks were so hard. He must be in a lot of pain.

Conrad endured the pain and gave her a smile.

Fia’s tears rolled down her cheeks. “Does it hurt?”

Conrad shook his head and asked, “Fia, are you hurt?”

Fia shook her head and turned to look at the pedicab that had overturned some distance away. The driver was lying on the ground, bleeding.

At that moment, she viciously thought to herself that the driver should die from the fall!

Why didn’t he pedal properly? Why didn’t he cherish his life more than he even dragged pedestrians down with him?

Conrad took in a deep breath and held Fia by the waist, helping her up.

His back was in so much pain that he swayed, and Fia had to help him up.

“How are you feeling? Did the pedicab crash into your legs?”

“No.” Conrad looked at her. “As long as you’re fine.”

Fia shook her head as she bit her lips. She had to acknowledge that he had protected her very well.

Otherwise, the pedicab would have run directly into her.

If he was someone selfish, he would have run away in such danger and left her alone.

She didn’t know what she would have faced.

At that moment, she could no longer care about her hate and disappointment toward him. She grabbed him by the waist and said, “I’m sorry.”

Conrad endured the pain and patted her head.

“You didn’t do anything wrong.”

“If I didn’t want to come out for a walk, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, “No one can foresee an accident. You can’t blame yourself like that.”

As more and more pedestrians gathered, someone called for an ambulance while Conrad gave Silas a call to take care of things. He then brought Fia back to the hospital.

Although Fia said she was fine, he was still worried. So, he looked for Sally as soon as they returned to the hospital.

“Doctor, please give her a comprehensive checkup.”

“What happened?” Sally was very perceptive. She could already see all the dust on his clothes. There were even more on his back.

“You got into trouble again in such a short time?”

“It’s not like that, doctor! A pedicab almost ran into me! Conrad saved me!”

“Huh?” Sally was shocked. Why did all the accidents happen to Fia?

“Doctor, Conrad hit his back on the bricks from the flower beds. He must have injured himself. I’m fine, so please take a look at him first!” Fia said urgently.

“I’m fine. Give her an examination first.”

Sally was stunned and gave a helpless smile. “It’s so rare to see the two of you think about each other. This is how a husband and wife should act.”

Fia blushed and lowered her eyes. Her voice wasn’t as eager as before.

“Doctor, please take a look at his back first.”

“No. You should check her first.”

Sally glanced at the two of them and said, “I think Fia should be fine. You, on the other hand, should have quite the problem. I’ll look at your injuries first.”

Conrad had just wanted to refuse when Sally suddenly stopped.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get Doctor Evans here. I’ll have him examine Fia.”

“You examine Fia and have him look at me!” Conrad made a concession.

“You have no choice, Mr. Maxwell. Either you let Doctor Evans examine Fia, or I’ll take a look at you first.”

“...” Conrad glared at Sally. He had just wanted to growl when a small hand held his.

“Conrad, listen to her and I’ll make you a promise.”

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He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, “Really?”

Fia nodded and said, “Let her see your wounds first.”

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, “Remove your shirt!”

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

“Quickly! A doctor’s time is very precious!”

“Can you shut up?!” Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

“Tsk... This is quite serious!” Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

“Doctor, he has a bad temper so don’t talk to him like that anymore.”

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad’s injuries.

“Oh, Fia. Men don’t value things that they can get easily. You can’t just let him be like this.”

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad’s fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!”

“Are you done, doctor?” Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn’t watch it anymore and tugged Sally’s coat.

“Doctor, I think he’s fine now.”

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

“Fine.”

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn’t know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn’t so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

“Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?” Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

“Once a day.”

“Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?”

Sally said with a smile, "If his bones were injured, he wouldn't have been able to sit still just now. Don't worry about him. He's quite strong and tough."

"Alright." Fia looked at Conrad and couldn't help but ask him, "Do you feel anything wrong with your bones?"

"My bones are fine." With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

"What are you doing sitting over there?" Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn't worthy of Fia.

"Take her for an examination!"

"I'm fine," Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn't he know anything about courtesy?

"You told me that you'll promise me something if I get checked first, right?"

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad's amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn't do?

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"Promise me that you'll get a physical examination then!"

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron–rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological–related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor's office, Conrad didn't return to Fia's ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH-negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child's red blood cells entered the mother's body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother's body that would create antibodies to attack the baby's red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

"You don't have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You're the one with the negative blood type, not Fia."

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

"Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?" Eileen's anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn't call her if it wasn't important.

"Fia's fine. But there's something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor's isn't."

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. "I know."

"Then you know about HDN?" Conrad's voice became stern.

Eileen's calm voice came from the other side. "Are you worried about me?"

“Eileen, Jason is Garrett’s bastard son!”

Conrad’s tone was serious. Every time Jason’s face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

Not only was he a bastard son that his irresponsible father had sired, he fell in love with his wife!

“Haha! Don’t tell me you think that I’m your bastard sister that your father had outside?” Eileen laughed. So... You’re worried about me as a big brother?”

“You’re crazy!” Conrad hung up. Then, he realized that he was the one that was crazy for calling Eileen to

remind her about it!

After the call ended, the smile on Eileen’s face disappeared as her eyes turned cold. Sorrow resurfaced on her face as she muttered, “Yeah... Victor isn’t RH negative.”

Which meant that if they had a second child, their baby could easily get HDN.

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The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad’s frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

“Something wrong with the results?”

“No!” Conrad said with a frown as he looked at Fia and then told her about his call with Eileen.

Looking at how angry he was, she couldn’t help but ask, “Then, why did you call her and talk to her about this?”

She remembered that he didn’t like Eileen.

Conrad then sat on the chair in front of her bed with his legs folded together.

“Because she’s your best friend. If something happens to her, you’ll get worried. I don’t want to be bothered about that.”

“Oh.” Fia consoled him as she saw him getting angrier and angrier. “There are treatments for HDN. It isn’t that serious.”

“But the baby is still so small... Any disease is too much!” Conrad paused. “Doctor Hall also told me that it’s easier for the mother to get uncontrolled bleeding.”

“That can be solved too. The doctors will prepare the blood according to the mother’s circumstances” Conrad looked at Fia, stunned. It had been a long time since she patiently spoke to him.

It looked like they were back to the peaceful and harmonious days.

“Not to mention Eileen knows about this too. And she also said that it’s treatable.”

Conrad frowned. “It has fewer chances of occurring when both parents’ blood types are negative. I suggest she finds a husband with the same blood type!”

“So? Who else has the same blood type as you?”

“Jason Evans!”

Fia was quite speechless. His aim was getting a bit too obvious.

“But I’m worried that it probably won’t work,” Conrad said in a stern tone. “I’m worried that you’ll get angry. so I didn’t investigate Eileen’s history thoroughly. Even then, I found out that her parents that passed away are her adoptive parents. They’re not her birth parents.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “If the truth really is as you think, will you treat her like how you treat Jason?”

Conrad frowned, but when he looked at Fia’s worried eyes, his words changed. “She didn’t get to choose her parents. As long as she isn’t harming you, I won’t do anything to her.”

Fia sighed in relief. “Can you stop treating Evans like an enemy too?”

“As long as he stops having other thoughts about you, I can treat him like any other normal person!”

Fia was speechless again.

He was a normal person in the first place.

“Fia, please understand. If there’s a very caring female doctor next to me, won’t you get angry too when you’re the wife?”

Fia snorted. “If? Is Esme Manning not enough?”

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

“Hmph!” Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn’t want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia’s arm.

“Don’t touch me!”

He then passionately held her arms.

“Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize.”

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn’t explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

“Sir, we’ve got a situation!”

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

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“What’s going on?” His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

“The driver’s dead!”

“Which driver?”

“The truck driver that ran into the madam.”

“What happened?”

Silas looked at Fia who sat up. “Should we speak outside, sir?”

“I can’t hear about it?” Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, “Just say it.”

“A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot.”

Conrad frowned and said, “Why did no one from the hospital tell us?”

“Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!” Silas’s expression darkened. “I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don’t know what the person behind this wants.

Fia then said, “Aren’t the driver’s legs hurt? How did he get up the window?”

“He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined.”

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver’s ill son. “How’s his son doing?”

“His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn’t know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. “Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it’s best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you.”

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

“Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide.”

Fia immediately argued, “What does that have to do with my husband?!”

Conrad’s heart warmed and he patted her back.

“Don’t worry. I’m still here.”

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

“He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you,” Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

“Impossible! He made it up!” Fia argued with confidence. “He’s been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It’s impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn’t have the time!”

Conrad smiled and patted Fia’s head and joked, “How can you be so sure that I’m innocent? You don’t know what I’m doing when you’re asleep.”

“Stop joking around! Can’t you see what the situation is right now?” Fia said with red eyes. She couldn’t simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

“Come back to the station with us. We’ll know if you’re involved in this after the investigation,” Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. “You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?”

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

time he

“Then I should really go in and take a look. This is the gods’ will... So that I can feel my wife’s suffering as well.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 320

Fia held Conrad’s arm tightly with refusal all over her face.

He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

“Don’t worry, Fia. Wait for my return.”

Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

“...but sir!”

“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia's expression turned sour. "Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!"

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn't know.

"Madam, he didn't have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more."

Fia was stunned. "Why didn't I hear anything about this?"

"The old master didn't want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone's expectations."

Silas sighed. "Sir didn't like anyone talking about this either."

"How do you know then?"

"Me?" Silas let out a helpless smile. "I'm one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn't meet him, we'd probably still be struggling somewhere. We'd probably even end up as beggars."

Fia was saddened. "It must be quite tough inside the Hellish Training Camp."

"Of course. Compared to the interrogation room, the interrogation room is nothing. So don't you worry, alright, madam? He'll come back in one piece."

"Then, do you know the content of the suicide note the driver wrote?"

"The police took it away already, but I'll find a way to get it. I'll show it to you later."

"Sure!" Fia looked at Silas hopefully. "Don't stay here and protect me. Go back to work."

"But..."

"If you're still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here."

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

“Then promise me, madam. Don’t leave this ward. Don’t go anywhere, and don’t see any strangers!”

“Of course!” Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn’t simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

He kicked the door before cursing in the darkness, his back against the door.

In the darkness, a human’s other senses would be heightened. Conrad suddenly felt something in front of

him.

He narrowed his amber eyes. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he spotted a shadow in front of him. He wasn’t sure if it was a human or something else.

It was approaching him silently, but Conrad could still hear a weak sound.

He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 312

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 312

When they were approaching a coffee shop, Conrad quickly asked, "Do you want to have some milk tea?"

Fia looked at the coffee shop. Conrad had drunk half of the milk tea just now and the remaining wasn't enough for her.

However, she was still angry at him and didn't want to give him a reaction. Otherwise, she would lose her pride.

Conrad paused before pushing her toward the door.

"I would like a large cup of milk tea."

The waitress was playing with her phone. When she looked up, her numb expression instantly became one with a blooming smile.

"Of course, handsome. Please wait." She gave Conrad a bright smile, with gentleness in her eyes.

Fia was sitting in a wheelchair and because of the tall counter, the waitress missed her.

She also didn't see the waitress, but she could hear the joy in her voice.

That face of his could make any girl's heartbeat accelerate.

Not to mention that he had such a nice figure.

She felt upset and wanted to get close to the counter by using the wheelchair to support her.

"Here, handsome. Your milk..."

When the waitress saw Fia's pretty little face, she swallowed everything else she wanted to say.

The waitress was stunned for a bit before she quickly turned over and said, "I'm so sorry! I forgot to add something! I'll make a new one for you."

"It's fine. We'll take this one. We're in a rush," Fia said in a gentle tone so that the waitress couldn't refuse. All she could do was put the cup of milk tea in her hand.

Conrad asked, "How much?"

"5 dollars." The waitress lowered her head as if she had been caught cheating.

"Thanks," Conrad said as he paid and then patted on Fia's shoulder. "Sit tight. I'm pushing."

Fia raised her eyes and looked at the waitress before sitting back in the wheelchair.

The waitress was shocked. How could such a handsome and charismatic man stay with a cripple?

No matter how pretty she was, she was still a cripple!

A few seconds after Conrad pushed Fia away on the wheelchair, Fia caught the disdain in the waitress's eyes. So, Fia said with a smile, "I'm his wife."

The waitress couldn't say anything.

She had a feeling that her thoughts had just been revealed to the world.

"Also, I'm no cripple. I just wasn't able to stand up just now."

The waitress was shocked. She looked at the counter. She thought she had stood up by supporting herself with the counter.

"I've just had a C-section done. He's worried about me and doesn't let me walk," Fia said again.

The waitress felt like she had just been blasted by a bolt of lightning.

A man that was handsome and cared about his wife so much!

Ah! She also wanted a man like that!

After Fia ended that sentence, she felt that it wasn't enough.

She then tore down the note from the cup and asked her, "Did you write this for my husband?"

"Huh? 1... L..."

Fia smiled and said, "You're still young but let me remind you of something. Back in the old days, if you tried to seduce my husband you'd get stoned."

"I'm sorry. I thought he was single," the waitress said with her face red. That woman was good!

"Are we not leaving?" Fia turned around and rolled her eyes at Conrad, who was frozen in place. "Or do you want that note?"

Conrad gave the note a glance. It was probably a telephone number.

He grabbed it, crumpled it, and then threw it at the waitress. It even hit her face..

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 313

"..." The waitress regretted her actions a lot. She would never dare to be so brave anymore. If she were to encounter a wife or girlfriend that was more brutal, what would she be able to do if they were to assault her in broad daylight?

After that, Conrad pushed Fia as she drank the milk tea.

A few minutes passed but they didn't say anything.

They then reached the crossroads.

Conrad asked, "Which street?"

Fia looked at the streets that were filled with people and sipped her milk tea.

"We can stop here and just look at the people."

Conrad could see that she had been looking at the passing cars. He wondered what she was thinking.

“Are you angry with what I did?”

“No,” Conrad immediately said no without even needing to ask what she meant.

There was something about a rule that he had read on the web.

“You’re still my husband. We may be almost divorced, but I do have the right to stop you from cheating.

“There’s something that you don’t know.”

She paused, trying to stop the tears in her eyes.

“For the past three years, I have received provocative letters from multiple women.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. “Why didn’t you tell me that?”

“Because I know that they all came to you of their own volition and had nothing to do with you. So all I did every time was send a few messages back so that they would become frustrated themselves.

“But I can’t do that to my own cousin.

“I knew that if she didn’t go overseas, you would have married her.

“That was why when you said you wanted a divorce when she came back, I couldn’t refuse at all. I was even thinking about how to erase all signs of me from the mansion so that she wouldn’t get angry with you and make your new life difficult.

“But the gods... They’re not treating us fairly. To you and to me. I found out I was pregnant. I had to fight for my baby at least.

“I didn’t want my baby to have no dad and suffer just like I had,” Fia said with a melancholic smile.

“I gave it so much thought, dragging it out for so long, but I couldn’t protect the baby in the end.”

Conrad frowned as his eyes turned red.

He spun the wheelchair around so that it would face him and crouched down.

“It’s not your fault. I was the one that didn’t protect you.”

Fia pouted and said with a tired voice, “The baby’s gone. There’s no point for me to drag this anymore.”

Conrad held her hand and said, “We can have another child.”

Fia simply shook her head. “I’ll let you go. So, let me go too, alright?”

“I’ve seen through Esme’s tricks already and I know that she has hurt you behind my back ever since she returned. I’ll make it up to you.”

Fia still shook her head and said, “She’s not the only problem between us. There are plenty more.”

“Then tell me!”

“For example, when my cousin and I went to Grandpa Maxwell’s birthday and saw you being bullied, she accompanied you while I called the adults. In the end, I became a coward and she became your first love.”

Conrad frowned and tried to explain, “We were still young. All we could see was the surface.”

Fia continued and said, “I’ve suffered for over ten years. Do you know that?”

Conrad’s eyes widened, realizing that she was going to tell him something he didn’t know.

“When you were harassed by the other children, I asked her to help you. She didn’t want to. I dragged her

to help. The three of us were no match for the group, so I ran and called the adults.”

She felt the pain in her heart. She couldn’t say anything else, but that was enough.

Conrad’s eyes opened widely as something that happened that time surfaced in his mind.

He felt that his mind had just exploded.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 314

"Why didn't you tell me about that?" Conrad said as he held Fia's shoulders tightly, his eyes becoming red.

"Tell you what? That my cousin didn't want to help you? That she only helped because I dragged her there? Wouldn't that make you detest me even more?"

"Or you would think that I was useless because you couldn't win, and that I told the adults to come and see you fail?"

Conrad couldn't argue with those points.

"Everyone knew how stubborn you were, that you had a bad temper because of your parents, and you hated it when people would do things unfairly."

"Fia..." All the things that happened in the past began to slowly appear in his mind. It had only just dawned upon him that his understanding of Fia all came from Esme's mouth.

"And the truth was that I was a coward, pretentious person that could never suffer with you," Fia said with a smile as her eyes were filled with tears. "Meanwhile, my cousin is perfect."

"Fia, I..." Conrad frowned deeply as he held Fia's shoulders and didn't dare to let go.

He could feel her disappointment. The crystal-like tears that shined in her eyes, how much pain did they carry?

"It's not like that." Conrad tried to explain. "I wasn't angry because you called the adults. I didn't realize that at all."

Fia gave a smile, but her tears rolled down her cheeks anyway.

"Esme told you something gently and you thought that I was a coward, a deserter, right?"

Conrad was stunned. He wanted to agree, but as a man, he felt that it was very shameless to push the responsibility onto someone else.

Not to mention that he had some problems too.

“But Conrad... She could say whatever she wanted. If you didn’t believe it, you wouldn’t have seen me like that.”

Fia took in a deep breath, her face covered with sorrow and tiredness.

“From the very beginning, you didn’t treat me as someone who could go through thick and thin with you.”

“Fia...”

“So, I don’t know why you want to make me stay. Because Esme destroyed your dreams, you can simply choose any woman to be your wife now?”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Conrad said as he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly.

“I’m not someone like that, Fia!”

“Then, why didn’t you resist three years ago when Grandpa and Grandma forced us to marry?”

Conrad was stunned as he held her even together and whispered in her ears, “Because I know that if it wasn’t you, it would be some other girl. And rather than marrying some stranger, I rather it be you.

“Don’t misunderstand, Fia. It’s not that you’re not good! But I’m...” His words stopped.

That was because he saw a pedicab suddenly get onto the sidewalk and head straight for them.

Fia could hear something coming from behind her. She turned around only to see a pedicab that had lost control going to crash into her.

“Ah!” She screamed as she could feel her world spin, just like the day when she got into the accident.

Conrad didn’t hesitate and simply grabbed her before throwing himself to the flowerbed nearby.

Meanwhile, she held onto Conrad’s neck tightly, holding on for dear life.

In her subconsciousness, she still depended on him.

When he fell on the ground, he was holding her in his arms and her head knocked on his arm.

She didn't suffer much.

But Conrad wasn't so lucky. His back slammed into the bricks used to decorate the flowerbed.

At that moment, Fia felt her heart stop. She couldn't hear anything until Conrad grunted in pain. "Conrad!"

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 315

"Ngh..." Conrad let out another grunt. It was as if his back had just been bludgeoned by a warhammer. It was so painful that his back was going numb.

When Fia saw his brows locked together, she grabbed his neck even tighter.

She asked with a saddened tone, "Why are you so stupid? How's your back?"

The bricks were so hard. He must be in a lot of pain.

Conrad endured the pain and gave her a smile.

Fia's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Does it hurt?"

Conrad shook his head and asked, "Fia, are you hurt?"

Fia shook her head and turned to look at the pedicab that had overturned some distance away. The driver was lying on the ground, bleeding.

At that moment, she viciously thought to herself that the driver should die from the fall!

Why didn't he pedal properly? Why didn't he cherish his life more than he even dragged pedestrians down with him?

Conrad took in a deep breath and held Fia by the waist, helping her up.

His back was in so much pain that he swayed, and Fia had to help him up.

“How are you feeling? Did the pedicab crash into your legs?”

“No.” Conrad looked at her. “As long as you’re fine.”

Fia shook her head as she bit her lips. She had to acknowledge that he had protected her very well.

Otherwise, the pedicab would have run directly into her.

If he was someone selfish, he would have run away in such danger and left her alone.

She didn’t know what she would have faced.

At that moment, she could no longer care about her hate and disappointment toward him. She grabbed him by the waist and said, “I’m sorry.”

Conrad endured the pain and patted her head.

“You didn’t do anything wrong.”

“If I didn’t want to come out for a walk, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, “No one can foresee an accident. You can’t blame yourself like that.”

As more and more pedestrians gathered, someone called for an ambulance while Conrad gave Silas a call to take care of things. He then brought Fia back to the hospital.

Although Fia said she was fine, he was still worried. So, he looked for Sally as soon as they returned to the hospital.

“Doctor, please give her a comprehensive checkup.”

“What happened?” Sally was very perceptive. She could already see all the dust on his clothes. There were even more on his back.

“You got into trouble again in such a short time?”

“It’s not like that, doctor! A pedicab almost ran into me! Conrad saved me!”

“Huh?” Sally was shocked. Why did all the accidents happen to Fia?

“Doctor, Conrad hit his back on the bricks from the flower beds. He must have injured himself. I’m fine, so please take a look at him first!” Fia said urgently.

“I’m fine. Give her an examination first.”

Sally was stunned and gave a helpless smile. “It’s so rare to see the two of you think about each other. This is how a husband and wife should act.”

Fia blushed and lowered her eyes. Her voice wasn’t as eager as before.

“Doctor, please take a look at his back first.”

“No. You should check her first.

Sally glanced at the two of them and said, “I think Fia should be fine. You, on the other hand, should have quite the problem. I’ll look at your injuries first.”

Conrad had just wanted to refuse when Sally suddenly stopped.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get Doctor Evans here. I’ll have him examine Fia.”

“You examine Fia and have him look at me!” Conrad made a concession.

“You have no choice, Mr. Maxwell. Either you let Doctor Evans examine Fia, or I’ll take a look at you first.”

“...” Conrad glared at Sally. He had just wanted to growl when a small hand held his.

“Conrad, listen to her and I’ll make you a promise.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 316

He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, “Really?”

Fia nodded and said, “Let her see your wounds first.”

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, “Remove your shirt!”

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

“Quickly! A doctor’s time is very precious!”

“Can you shut up?!” Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

“Tsk... This is quite serious!” Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

“Doctor, he has a bad temper so don’t talk to him like that anymore.”

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad’s injuries.

“Oh, Fia. Men don’t value things that they can get easily. You can’t just let him be like this.”

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad’s fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!”

“Are you done, doctor?” Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn’t watch it anymore and tugged Sally’s coat.

“Doctor, I think he’s fine now.”

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

“Fine.”

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn't know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn't so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

“Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?” Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

“Once a day.”

“Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?”

Sally said with a smile, “If his bones were injured, he wouldn't have been able to sit still just now. Don't worry about him. He's quite strong and tough.”

“Alright.” Fia looked at Conrad and couldn't help but ask him, “Do you feel anything wrong with your

bones?”

“My bones are fine.” With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

“What are you doing sitting over there?” Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn't worthy of Fia.

“Take her for an examination!”

“I’m fine,” Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn’t he know anything about courtesy?

“You told me that you’ll promise me something if I get checked first, right?”

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad’s amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn’t do?

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 317

“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron-rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological–related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor’s office, Conrad didn’t return to Fia’s ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH–negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child’s red blood cells entered the mother’s body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother’s body that would create antibodies to attack the baby’s red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

“You don’t have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You’re the one with the negative blood type, not Fia.”

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

"Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?" Eileen's anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn't call her if it wasn't important.

"Fia's fine. But there's something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor's isn't."

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. "I know."

"Then you know about HDN?" Conrad's voice became stern.

Eileen's calm voice came from the other side. "Are you worried about me?"

"Eileen, Jason is Garrett's bastard son!"

Conrad's tone was serious. Every time Jason's face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

Not only was he a bastard son that his irresponsible father had sired, he fell in love with his wife!

"Haha! Don't tell me you think that I'm your bastard sister that your father had outside?" Eileen laughed. So... You're worried about me as a big brother?"

"You're crazy!" Conrad hung up. Then, he realized that he was the one that was crazy for calling Eileen to

remind her about it!

After the call ended, the smile on Eileen's face disappeared as her eyes turned cold. Sorrow resurfaced on her face as she muttered, "Yeah... Victor isn't RH negative."

Which meant that if they had a second child, their baby could easily get HDN.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 318

The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad's frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

"Something wrong with the results?"

"No!" Conrad said with a frown as he looked at Fia and then told her about his call with Eileen.

Looking at how angry he was, she couldn't help but ask, "Then, why did you call her and talk to her about this?"

She remembered that he didn't like Eileen.

Conrad then sat on the chair in front of her bed with his legs folded together.

"Because she's your best friend. If something happens to her, you'll get worried. I don't want to be bothered about that."

"Oh." Fia consoled him as she saw him getting angrier and angrier. "There are treatments for HDN. It isn't that serious."

"But the baby is still so small... Any disease is too much!" Conrad paused. "Doctor Hall also told me that it's easier for the mother to get uncontrolled bleeding."

"That can be solved too. The doctors will prepare the blood according to the mother's circumstances" Conrad looked at Fia, stunned. It had been a long time since she patiently spoke to him.

It looked like they were back to the peaceful and harmonious days.

"Not to mention Eileen knows about this too. And she also said that it's treatable."

Conrad frowned. "It has fewer chances of occurring when both parents' blood types are negative. I suggest she finds a husband with the same blood type!"

"So? Who else has the same blood type as you?"

"Jason Evans!"

Fia was quite speechless. His aim was getting a bit too obvious.

“But I’m worried that it probably won’t work,” Conrad said in a stern tone. “I’m worried that you’ll get angry. so I didn’t investigate Eileen’s history thoroughly. Even then, I found out that her parents that passed away are her adoptive parents. They’re not her birth parents.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “If the truth really is as you think, will you treat her like how you treat Jason?”

Conrad frowned, but when he looked at Fia’s worried eyes, his words changed. “She didn’t get to choose her parents. As long as she isn’t harming you, I won’t do anything to her.”

Fia sighed in relief. “Can you stop treating Evans like an enemy too?”

“As long as he stops having other thoughts about you, I can treat him like any other normal person!”

Fia was speechless again.

He was a normal person in the first place.

“Fia, please understand. If there’s a very caring female doctor next to me, won’t you get angry too when

you’re the wife?”

Fia snorted. “If? Is Esme Manning not enough?”

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

“Hmph!” Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn’t want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia’s arm.

“Don’t touch me!”

He then passionately held her arms.

“Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize.”

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn't explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Sir, we've got a situation!"

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 319

"What's going on?" His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

"The driver's dead!"

"Which driver?"

"The truck driver that ran into the madam."

"What happened?"

Silas looked at Fia who sat up. "Should we speak outside, sir?"

"I can't hear about it?" Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, "Just say it."

"A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot."

Conrad frowned and said, "Why did no one from the hospital tell us?"

"Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!" Silas's expression darkened. "I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don't know what the person behind this wants.

Fia then said, "Aren't the driver's legs hurt? How did he get up the window?"

"He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined."

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver's ill son. "How's his son doing?"

"His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn't know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. "Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it's best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you."

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

"Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide."

Fia immediately argued, "What does that have to do with my husband?!"

Conrad's heart warmed and he patted her back.

"Don't worry. I'm still here."

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

"He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you," Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

"Impossible! He made it up!" Fia argued with confidence. "He's been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It's impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn't have the time!"

Conrad smiled and patted Fia's head and joked, "How can you be so sure that I'm innocent? You don't know what I'm doing when you're asleep."

"Stop joking around! Can't you see what the situation is right now?" Fia said with red eyes. She couldn't simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

"Come back to the station with us. We'll know if you're involved in this after the investigation," Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. "You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?"

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

time he

“Then I should really go in and take a look. This is the gods’ will... So that I can feel my wife’s suffering as well.”

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Fia held Conrad’s arm tightly with refusal all over her face.

He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

“Don’t worry, Fia. Wait for my return.”

Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

“...but sir!”

“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia’s expression turned sour. “Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!”

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn’t know.

“Madam, he didn’t have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more.”

Fia was stunned. “Why didn’t I hear anything about this?”

“The old master didn’t want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone’s expectations.”

Silas sighed. “Sir didn’t like anyone talking about this either.”

“How do you know then?”

“Me?” Silas let out a helpless smile. “I’m one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn’t meet him, we’d probably still be struggling somewhere. We’d probably even end up as beggars.”

Fia was saddened. “It must be quite tough inside the Hellish Training Camp.”

“Of course. Compared to the interrogation room, the interrogation room is nothing. So don’t you worry, alright, madam? He’ll come back in one piece.”

“Then, do you know the content of the suicide note the driver wrote?”

“The police took it away already, but I’ll find a way to get it. I’ll show it to you later.”

“Sure!” Fia looked at Silas hopefully. “Don’t stay here and protect me. Go back to work.”

“But…”

“If you’re still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here.”

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

“Then promise me, madam. Don’t leave this ward. Don’t go anywhere, and don’t see any strangers!”

“Of course!” Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn’t simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

He kicked the door before cursing in the darkness, his back against the door.

In the darkness, a human's other senses would be heightened. Conrad suddenly felt something in front of

him.

He narrowed his amber eyes. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he spotted a shadow in front of him. He wasn't sure if it was a human or something else.

It was approaching him silently, but Conrad could still hear a weak sound.

He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 313

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"..." The waitress regretted her actions a lot. She would never dare to be so brave anymore. If she were to encounter a wife or girlfriend that was more brutal, what would she be able to do if they were to assault her in broad daylight?

After that, Conrad pushed Fia as she drank the milk tea.

A few minutes passed but they didn't say anything.

They then reached the crossroads.

Conrad asked, "Which street?"

Fia looked at the streets that were filled with people and sipped her milk tea.

"We can stop here and just look at the people."

Conrad could see that she had been looking at the passing cars. He wondered what she was thinking.

"Are you angry with what I did?"

“No,” Conrad immediately said no without even needing to ask what she meant.

There was something about a rule that he had read on the web.

“You’re still my husband. We may be almost divorced, but I do have the right to stop you from cheating.

“There’s something that you don’t know.”

She paused, trying to stop the tears in her eyes.

“For the past three years, I have received provocative letters from multiple women.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. “Why didn’t you tell me that?”

“Because I know that they all came to you of their own volition and had nothing to do with you. So all I did every time was send a few messages back so that they would become frustrated themselves.

“But I can’t do that to my own cousin.

“I knew that if she didn’t go overseas, you would have married her.

“That was why when you said you wanted a divorce when she came back, I couldn’t refuse at all. I was even thinking about how to erase all signs of me from the mansion so that she wouldn’t get angry with you and make your new life difficult.

“But the gods... They’re not treating us fairly. To you and to me. I found out I was pregnant. I had to fight for my baby at least.

“I didn’t want my baby to have no dad and suffer just like I had,” Fia said with a melancholic smile.

“I gave it so much thought, dragging it out for so long, but I couldn’t protect the baby in the end.”

Conrad frowned as his eyes turned red.

He spun the wheelchair around so that it would face him and crouched down.

“It’s not your fault. I was the one that didn’t protect you.”

Fia pouted and said with a tired voice, “The baby’s gone. There’s no point for me to drag this anymore.”

Conrad held her hand and said, “We can have another child.”

Fia simply shook her head. “I’ll let you go. So, let me go too, alright?”

“I’ve seen through Esme’s tricks already and I know that she has hurt you behind my back ever since she returned. I’ll make it up to you.”

Fia still shook her head and said, “She’s not the only problem between us. There are plenty more.”

“Then tell me!”

“For example, when my cousin and I went to Grandpa Maxwell’s birthday and saw you being bullied, she accompanied you while I called the adults. In the end, I became a coward and she became your first love.”

Conrad frowned and tried to explain, “We were still young. All we could see was the surface.”

Fia continued and said, “I’ve suffered for over ten years. Do you know that?”

Conrad’s eyes widened, realizing that she was going to tell him something he didn’t know.

“When you were harassed by the other children, I asked her to help you. She didn’t want to. I dragged her

to help. The three of us were no match for the group, so I ran and called the adults.”

She felt the pain in her heart. She couldn’t say anything else, but that was enough.

Conrad’s eyes opened widely as something that happened that time surfaced in his mind.

He felt that his mind had just exploded.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 314

"Why didn't you tell me about that?" Conrad said as he held Fia's shoulders tightly, his eyes becoming red.

"Tell you what? That my cousin didn't want to help you? That she only helped because I dragged her there? Wouldn't that make you detest me even more?"

"Or you would think that I was useless because you couldn't win, and that I told the adults to come and see you fail?"

Conrad couldn't argue with those points.

"Everyone knew how stubborn you were, that you had a bad temper because of your parents, and you hated it when people would do things unfairly."

"Fia..." All the things that happened in the past began to slowly appear in his mind. It had only just dawned upon him that his understanding of Fia all came from Esme's mouth.

"And the truth was that I was a coward, pretentious person that could never suffer with you," Fia said with a smile as her eyes were filled with tears. "Meanwhile, my cousin is perfect."

"Fia, I..." Conrad frowned deeply as he held Fia's shoulders and didn't dare to let go.

He could feel her disappointment. The crystal-like tears that shined in her eyes, how much pain did they carry?

"It's not like that." Conrad tried to explain. "I wasn't angry because you called the adults. I didn't realize that at all."

Fia gave a smile, but her tears rolled down her cheeks anyway.

"Esme told you something gently and you thought that I was a coward, a deserter, right?"

Conrad was stunned. He wanted to agree, but as a man, he felt that it was very shameless to push the responsibility onto someone else.

Not to mention that he had some problems too.

“But Conrad... She could say whatever she wanted. If you didn’t believe it, you wouldn’t have seen me like that.”

Fia took in a deep breath, her face covered with sorrow and tiredness.

“From the very beginning, you didn’t treat me as someone who could go through thick and thin with you.”

“Fia...”

“So, I don’t know why you want to make me stay. Because Esme destroyed your dreams, you can simply choose any woman to be your wife now?”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Conrad said as he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly.

“I’m not someone like that, Fia!”

“Then, why didn’t you resist three years ago when Grandpa and Grandma forced us to marry?”

Conrad was stunned as he held her even together and whispered in her ears, “Because I know that if it wasn’t you, it would be some other girl. And rather than marrying some stranger, I rather it be you.

“Don’t misunderstand, Fia. It’s not that you’re not good! But I’m...” His words stopped.

That was because he saw a pedicab suddenly get onto the sidewalk and head straight for them.

Fia could hear something coming from behind her. She turned around only to see a pedicab that had lost control going to crash into her.

“Ah!” She screamed as she could feel her world spin, just like the day when she got into the accident.

Conrad didn’t hesitate and simply grabbed her before throwing himself to the flowerbed nearby.

Meanwhile, she held onto Conrad’s neck tightly, holding on for dear life.

In her subconsciousness, she still depended on him.

When he fell on the ground, he was holding her in his arms and her head knocked on his arm.

She didn't suffer much.

But Conrad wasn't so lucky. His back slammed into the bricks used to decorate the flowerbed.

At that moment, Fia felt her heart stop. She couldn't hear anything until Conrad grunted in pain. "Conrad!"

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 315

"Ngh..." Conrad let out another grunt. It was as if his back had just been bludgeoned by a warhammer. It was so painful that his back was going numb.

When Fia saw his brows locked together, she grabbed his neck even tighter.

She asked with a saddened tone, "Why are you so stupid? How's your back?"

The bricks were so hard. He must be in a lot of pain.

Conrad endured the pain and gave her a smile.

Fia's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Does it hurt?"

Conrad shook his head and asked, "Fia, are you hurt?"

Fia shook her head and turned to look at the pedicab that had overturned some distance away. The driver was lying on the ground, bleeding.

At that moment, she viciously thought to herself that the driver should die from the fall!

Why didn't he pedal properly? Why didn't he cherish his life more than he even dragged pedestrians down with him?

Conrad took in a deep breath and held Fia by the waist, helping her up.

His back was in so much pain that he swayed, and Fia had to help him up.

"How are you feeling? Did the pedicab crash into your legs?"

“No.” Conrad looked at her. “As long as you’re fine.”

Fia shook her head as she bit her lips. She had to acknowledge that he had protected her very well.

Otherwise, the pedicab would have run directly into her.

If he was someone selfish, he would have run away in such danger and left her alone.

She didn’t know what she would have faced.

At that moment, she could no longer care about her hate and disappointment toward him. She grabbed him by the waist and said, “I’m sorry.”

Conrad endured the pain and patted her head.

“You didn’t do anything wrong.”

“If I didn’t want to come out for a walk, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, “No one can foresee an accident. You can’t blame yourself like that.”

As more and more pedestrians gathered, someone called for an ambulance while Conrad gave Silas a call to take care of things. He then brought Fia back to the hospital.

Although Fia said she was fine, he was still worried. So, he looked for Sally as soon as they returned to the hospital.

“Doctor, please give her a comprehensive checkup.”

“What happened?” Sally was very perceptive. She could already see all the dust on his clothes. There were even more on his back.

“You got into trouble again in such a short time?”

“It’s not like that, doctor! A pedicab almost ran into me! Conrad saved me!”

“Huh?” Sally was shocked. Why did all the accidents happen to Fia?

“Doctor, Conrad hit his back on the bricks from the flower beds. He must have injured himself. I’m fine, so please take a look at him first!” Fia said urgently.

“I’m fine. Give her an examination first.”

Sally was stunned and gave a helpless smile. “It’s so rare to see the two of you think about each other. This is how a husband and wife should act.”

Fia blushed and lowered her eyes. Her voice wasn’t as eager as before.

“Doctor, please take a look at his back first.”

“No. You should check her first.

Sally glanced at the two of them and said, “I think Fia should be fine. You, on the other hand, should have quite the problem. I’ll look at your injuries first.”

Conrad had just wanted to refuse when Sally suddenly stopped.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get Doctor Evans here. I’ll have him examine Fia.”

“You examine Fia and have him look at me!” Conrad made a concession.

“You have no choice, Mr. Maxwell. Either you let Doctor Evans examine Fia, or I’ll take a look at you first.”

“...” Conrad glared at Sally. He had just wanted to growl when a small hand held his.

“Conrad, listen to her and I’ll make you a promise.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 316

He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, “Really?”

Fia nodded and said, “Let her see your wounds first.”

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, “Remove your shirt!”

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

“Quickly! A doctor’s time is very precious!”

“Can you shut up?!” Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

“Tsk... This is quite serious!” Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

“Doctor, he has a bad temper so don’t talk to him like that anymore.”

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad’s injuries.

“Oh, Fia. Men don’t value things that they can get easily. You can’t just let him be like this.”

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad’s fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!”

“Are you done, doctor?” Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn’t watch it anymore and tugged Sally’s coat.

“Doctor, I think he’s fine now.”

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

“Fine.”

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn't know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn't so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

“Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?” Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

“Once a day.”

“Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?”

Sally said with a smile, “If his bones were injured, he wouldn't have been able to sit still just now. Don't worry about him. He's quite strong and tough.”

“Alright.” Fia looked at Conrad and couldn't help but ask him, “Do you feel anything wrong with your

bones?”

“My bones are fine.” With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

“What are you doing sitting over there?” Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn't worthy of Fia.

“Take her for an examination!”

“I’m fine,” Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn’t he know anything about courtesy?

“You told me that you’ll promise me something if I get checked first, right?”

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad’s amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn’t do?

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“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron-rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological–related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor’s office, Conrad didn’t return to Fia’s ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH–negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child’s red blood cells entered the mother’s body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother’s body that would create antibodies to attack the baby’s red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

“You don’t have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You’re the one with the negative blood type, not Fia.”

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

“Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?” Eileen’s anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn’t call her if it wasn’t important.

“Fia’s fine. But there’s something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor’s isn’t.”

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. “I know.”

“Then you know about HDN?” Conrad’s voice became stern.

Eileen’s calm voice came from the other side. “Are you worried about me?”

“Eileen, Jason is Garrett’s bastard son!”

Conrad’s tone was serious. Every time Jason’s face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

Not only was he a bastard son that his irresponsible father had sired, he fell in love with his wife!

“Haha! Don’t tell me you think that I’m your bastard sister that your father had outside?” Eileen laughed. So... You’re worried about me as a big brother?”

“You’re crazy!” Conrad hung up. Then, he realized that he was the one that was crazy for calling Eileen to

remind her about it!

After the call ended, the smile on Eileen’s face disappeared as her eyes turned cold. Sorrow resurfaced on her face as she muttered, “Yeah... Victor isn’t RH negative.”

Which meant that if they had a second child, their baby could easily get HDN.

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The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad's frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

"Something wrong with the results?"

"No!" Conrad said with a frown as he looked at Fia and then told her about his call with Eileen.

Looking at how angry he was, she couldn't help but ask, "Then, why did you call her and talk to her about this?"

She remembered that he didn't like Eileen.

Conrad then sat on the chair in front of her bed with his legs folded together.

"Because she's your best friend. If something happens to her, you'll get worried. I don't want to be bothered about that."

"Oh." Fia consoled him as she saw him getting angrier and angrier. "There are treatments for HDN. It isn't that serious."

"But the baby is still so small... Any disease is too much!" Conrad paused. "Doctor Hall also told me that it's easier for the mother to get uncontrolled bleeding."

"That can be solved too. The doctors will prepare the blood according to the mother's circumstances" Conrad looked at Fia, stunned. It had been a long time since she patiently spoke to him.

It looked like they were back to the peaceful and harmonious days.

"Not to mention Eileen knows about this too. And she also said that it's treatable."

Conrad frowned. "It has fewer chances of occurring when both parents' blood types are negative. I suggest she finds a husband with the same blood type!"

"So? Who else has the same blood type as you?"

"Jason Evans!"

Fia was quite speechless. His aim was getting a bit too obvious.

“But I’m worried that it probably won’t work,” Conrad said in a stern tone. “I’m worried that you’ll get angry. so I didn’t investigate Eileen’s history thoroughly. Even then, I found out that her parents that passed away are her adoptive parents. They’re not her birth parents.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “If the truth really is as you think, will you treat her like how you treat Jason?”

Conrad frowned, but when he looked at Fia’s worried eyes, his words changed. “She didn’t get to choose her parents. As long as she isn’t harming you, I won’t do anything to her.”

Fia sighed in relief. “Can you stop treating Evans like an enemy too?”

“As long as he stops having other thoughts about you, I can treat him like any other normal person!”

Fia was speechless again.

He was a normal person in the first place.

“Fia, please understand. If there’s a very caring female doctor next to me, won’t you get angry too when

you’re the wife?”

Fia snorted. “If? Is Esme Manning not enough?”

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

“Hmph!” Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn’t want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia’s arm.

“Don’t touch me!”

He then passionately held her arms.

“Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize.”

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn't explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Sir, we've got a situation!"

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

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"What's going on?" His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

"The driver's dead!"

"Which driver?"

"The truck driver that ran into the madam."

"What happened?"

Silas looked at Fia who sat up. "Should we speak outside, sir?"

"I can't hear about it?" Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, "Just say it."

"A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot."

Conrad frowned and said, "Why did no one from the hospital tell us?"

"Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!" Silas's expression darkened. "I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don't know what the person behind this wants.

Fia then said, "Aren't the driver's legs hurt? How did he get up the window?"

"He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined."

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver's ill son. "How's his son doing?"

"His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn't know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. "Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it's best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you."

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

"Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide."

Fia immediately argued, "What does that have to do with my husband?!"

Conrad's heart warmed and he patted her back.

"Don't worry. I'm still here."

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

"He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you," Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

"Impossible! He made it up!" Fia argued with confidence. "He's been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It's impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn't have the time!"

Conrad smiled and patted Fia's head and joked, "How can you be so sure that I'm innocent? You don't know what I'm doing when you're asleep."

"Stop joking around! Can't you see what the situation is right now?" Fia said with red eyes. She couldn't simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

"Come back to the station with us. We'll know if you're involved in this after the investigation," Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. "You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?"

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

time he

“Then I should really go in and take a look. This is the gods’ will... So that I can feel my wife’s suffering as well.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 320

Fia held Conrad’s arm tightly with refusal all over her face.

He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

“Don’t worry, Fia. Wait for my return.”

Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

“...but sir!”

“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia’s expression turned sour. “Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!”

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn’t know.

“Madam, he didn’t have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more.”

Fia was stunned. “Why didn’t I hear anything about this?”

“The old master didn’t want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone’s expectations.”

Silas sighed. “Sir didn’t like anyone talking about this either.”

“How do you know then?”

“Me?” Silas let out a helpless smile. “I’m one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn’t meet him, we’d probably still be struggling somewhere. We’d probably even end up as beggars.”

Fia was saddened. “It must be quite tough inside the Hellish Training Camp.”

“Of course. Compared to the interrogation room, the interrogation room is nothing. So don’t you worry, alright, madam? He’ll come back in one piece.”

“Then, do you know the content of the suicide note the driver wrote?”

“The police took it away already, but I’ll find a way to get it. I’ll show it to you later.”

“Sure!” Fia looked at Silas hopefully. “Don’t stay here and protect me. Go back to work.”

“But…”

“If you’re still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here.”

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

“Then promise me, madam. Don’t leave this ward. Don’t go anywhere, and don’t see any strangers!”

“Of course!” Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn’t simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

He kicked the door before cursing in the darkness, his back against the door.

In the darkness, a human's other senses would be heightened. Conrad suddenly felt something in front of

him.

He narrowed his amber eyes. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he spotted a shadow in front of him. He wasn't sure if it was a human or something else.

It was approaching him silently, but Conrad could still hear a weak sound.

He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 314

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 314

"Why didn't you tell me about that?" Conrad said as he held Fia's shoulders tightly, his eyes becoming red.

"Tell you what? That my cousin didn't want to help you? That she only helped because I dragged her there? Wouldn't that make you detest me even more?"

"Or you would think that I was useless because you couldn't win, and that I told the adults to come and see you fail?"

Conrad couldn't argue with those points.

"Everyone knew how stubborn you were, that you had a bad temper because of your parents, and you hated it when people would do things unfairly."

"Fia..." All the things that happened in the past began to slowly appear in his mind. It had only just dawned upon him that his understanding of Fia all came from Esme's mouth.

"And the truth was that I was a coward, pretentious person that could never suffer with you," Fia said with a smile as her eyes were filled with tears.

"Meanwhile, my cousin is perfect."

“Fia, I...” Conrad frowned deeply as he held Fia’s shoulders and didn’t dare to let go.

He could feel her disappointment. The crystal–like tears that shined in her eyes, how much pain did they carry?

“It’s not like that.” Conrad tried to explain. “I wasn’t angry because you called the adults. I didn’t realize that at all.”

Fia gave a smile, but her tears rolled down her cheeks anyway.

“Esme told you something gently and you thought that I was a coward, a deserter, right?”

Conrad was stunned. He wanted to agree, but as a man, he felt that it was very shameless to push the responsibility onto someone else.

Not to mention that he had some problems too.

“But Conrad... She could say whatever she wanted. If you didn’t believe it, you wouldn’t have seen me like that.”

Fia took in a deep breath, her face covered with sorrow and tiredness.

“From the very beginning, you didn’t treat me as someone who could go through thick and thin with you.”

“Fia...”

“So, I don’t know why you want to make me stay. Because Esme destroyed your dreams, you can simply choose any woman to be your wife now?”

“Don’t be ridiculous!” Conrad said as he pulled her into his arms and held her tightly.

“I’m not someone like that, Fia!”

“Then, why didn’t you resist three years ago when Grandpa and Grandma forced us to marry?”

Conrad was stunned as he held her even together and whispered in her ears, “Because I know that if it wasn’t you, it would be some other girl. And rather than marrying some stranger, I rather it be you.

“Don’t misunderstand, Fia. It’s not that you’re not good! But I’m...” His words stopped.

That was because he saw a pedicab suddenly get onto the sidewalk and head straight for them.

Fia could hear something coming from behind her. She turned around only to see a pedicab that had lost control going to crash into her.

“Ah!” She screamed as she could feel her world spin, just like the day when she got into the accident.

Conrad didn’t hesitate and simply grabbed her before throwing himself to the flowerbed nearby.

Meanwhile, she held onto Conrad’s neck tightly, holding on for dear life.

In her subconsciousness, she still depended on him.

When he fell on the ground, he was holding her in his arms and her head knocked on his arm.

She didn’t suffer much.

But Conrad wasn’t so lucky. His back slammed into the bricks used to decorate the flowerbed.

At that moment, Fia felt her heart stop. She couldn’t hear anything until Conrad grunted in pain. “Conrad!”

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“Ngh...” Conrad let out another grunt. It was as if his back had just been bludgeoned by a warhammer. It was so painful that his back was going numb.

When Fia saw his brows locked together, she grabbed his neck even tighter.

She asked with a saddened tone, “Why are you so stupid? How’s your back?”

The bricks were so hard. He must be in a lot of pain.

Conrad endured the pain and gave her a smile.

Fia's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Does it hurt?"

Conrad shook his head and asked, "Fia, are you hurt?"

Fia shook her head and turned to look at the pedicab that had overturned some distance away. The driver was lying on the ground, bleeding.

At that moment, she viciously thought to herself that the driver should die from the fall!

Why didn't he pedal properly? Why didn't he cherish his life more than he even dragged pedestrians down with him?

Conrad took in a deep breath and held Fia by the waist, helping her up.

His back was in so much pain that he swayed, and Fia had to help him up.

"How are you feeling? Did the pedicab crash into your legs?"

"No." Conrad looked at her. "As long as you're fine."

Fia shook her head as she bit her lips. She had to acknowledge that he had protected her very well.

Otherwise, the pedicab would have run directly into her.

If he was someone selfish, he would have run away in such danger and left her alone.

She didn't know what she would have faced.

At that moment, she could no longer care about her hate and disappointment toward him. She grabbed him by the waist and said, "I'm sorry."

Conrad endured the pain and patted her head.

"You didn't do anything wrong."

"If I didn't want to come out for a walk, this wouldn't have happened."

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, "No one can foresee an accident. You can't blame yourself like that."

As more and more pedestrians gathered, someone called for an ambulance while Conrad gave Silas a call to take care of things. He then brought Fia back to the hospital.

Although Fia said she was fine, he was still worried. So, he looked for Sally as soon as they returned to the hospital.

“Doctor, please give her a comprehensive checkup.”

“What happened?” Sally was very perceptive. She could already see all the dust on his clothes. There were even more on his back.

“You got into trouble again in such a short time?”

“It’s not like that, doctor! A pedicab almost ran into me! Conrad saved me!”

“Huh?” Sally was shocked. Why did all the accidents happen to Fia?

“Doctor, Conrad hit his back on the bricks from the flower beds. He must have injured himself. I’m fine, so please take a look at him first!” Fia said urgently.

“I’m fine. Give her an examination first.”

Sally was stunned and gave a helpless smile. “It’s so rare to see the two of you think about each other. This is how a husband and wife should act.”

Fia blushed and lowered her eyes. Her voice wasn’t as eager as before.

“Doctor, please take a look at his back first.”

“No. You should check her first.

Sally glanced at the two of them and said, “I think Fia should be fine. You, on the other hand, should have quite the problem. I’ll look at your injuries first.”

Conrad had just wanted to refuse when Sally suddenly stopped.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get Doctor Evans here. I’ll have him examine Fia.”

“You examine Fia and have him look at me!” Conrad made a concession.

“You have no choice, Mr. Maxwell. Either you let Doctor Evans examine Fia, or I’ll take a look at you first.”

“...” Conrad glared at Sally. He had just wanted to growl when a small hand held his.

“Conrad, listen to her and I’ll make you a promise.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 316

He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, “Really?”

Fia nodded and said, “Let her see your wounds first.”

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, “Remove your shirt!”

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

“Quickly! A doctor’s time is very precious!”

“Can you shut up?!” Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

“Tsk... This is quite serious!” Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

“Doctor, he has a bad temper so don’t talk to him like that anymore.”

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad’s injuries.

“Oh, Fia. Men don’t value things that they can get easily. You can’t just let him be like this.”

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad’s fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!"

"Are you done, doctor?" Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn't watch it anymore and tugged Sally's coat.

"Doctor, I think he's fine now."

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

"Fine."

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn't know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn't so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

"Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?" Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

"Once a day."

"Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?"

Sally said with a smile, "If his bones were injured, he wouldn't have been able to sit still just now. Don't worry about him. He's quite strong and tough."

"Alright." Fia looked at Conrad and couldn't help but ask him, "Do you feel anything wrong with your

bones?"

“My bones are fine.” With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

“What are you doing sitting over there?” Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn’t worthy of Fia.

“Take her for an examination!”

“I’m fine,” Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn’t he know anything about courtesy?

“You told me that you’ll promise me something if I get checked first, right?”

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad’s amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn’t do?

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 317

“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron-rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological-related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor’s office, Conrad didn’t return to Fia’s ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH-negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child's red blood cells entered the mother's body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother's body that would create antibodies to attack the baby's red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

"You don't have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You're the one with the negative blood type, not Fia."

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

"Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?" Eileen's anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn't call her if it wasn't important.

"Fia's fine. But there's something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor's isn't."

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. "I know."

"Then you know about HDN?" Conrad's voice became stern.

Eileen's calm voice came from the other side. "Are you worried about me?"

"Eileen, Jason is Garrett's bastard son!"

Conrad's tone was serious. Every time Jason's face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

Not only was he a bastard son that his irresponsible father had sired, he fell in love with his wife!

“Haha! Don’t tell me you think that I’m your bastard sister that your father had outside?” Eileen laughed. So... You’re worried about me as a big brother?”

“You’re crazy!” Conrad hung up. Then, he realized that he was the one that was crazy for calling Eileen to

remind her about it!

After the call ended, the smile on Eileen’s face disappeared as her eyes turned cold. Sorrow resurfaced on her face as she muttered, “Yeah... Victor isn’t RH negative.”

Which meant that if they had a second child, their baby could easily get HDN.

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 318

The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad’s frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

“Something wrong with the results?”

“No!” Conrad said with a frown as he looked at Fia and then told her about his call with Eileen.

Looking at how angry he was, she couldn’t help but ask, “Then, why did you call her and talk to her about this?”

She remembered that he didn’t like Eileen.

Conrad then sat on the chair in front of her bed with his legs folded together.

“Because she’s your best friend. If something happens to her, you’ll get worried. I don’t want to be bothered about that.”

“Oh.” Fia consoled him as she saw him getting angrier and angrier. “There are treatments for HDN. It isn’t that serious.”

“But the baby is still so small... Any disease is too much!” Conrad paused. “Doctor Hall also told me that it’s easier for the mother to get uncontrolled bleeding.”

"That can be solved too. The doctors will prepare the blood according to the mother's circumstances. Conrad looked at Fia, stunned. It had been a long time since she patiently spoke to him.

It looked like they were back to the peaceful and harmonious days.

"Not to mention Eileen knows about this too. And she also said that it's treatable."

Conrad frowned. "It has fewer chances of occurring when both parents' blood types are negative. I suggest she finds a husband with the same blood type!"

"So? Who else has the same blood type as you?"

"Jason Evans!"

Fia was quite speechless. His aim was getting a bit too obvious.

"But I'm worried that it probably won't work," Conrad said in a stern tone. "I'm worried that you'll get angry. So I didn't investigate Eileen's history thoroughly. Even then, I found out that her parents that passed away are her adoptive parents. They're not her birth parents."

Fia's heart skipped a beat. "If the truth really is as you think, will you treat her like how you treat Jason?"

Conrad frowned, but when he looked at Fia's worried eyes, his words changed. "She didn't get to choose her parents. As long as she isn't harming you, I won't do anything to her."

Fia sighed in relief. "Can you stop treating Evans like an enemy too?"

"As long as he stops having other thoughts about you, I can treat him like any other normal person!"

Fia was speechless again.

He was a normal person in the first place.

"Fia, please understand. If there's a very caring female doctor next to me, won't you get angry too when

you're the wife?"

Fia snorted. "If? Is Esme Manning not enough?"

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

"Hmph!" Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn't want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia's arm.

"Don't touch me!"

He then passionately held her arms.

"Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize."

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn't explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Sir, we've got a situation!"

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

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"What's going on?" His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

"The driver's dead!"

"Which driver?"

"The truck driver that ran into the madam."

"What happened?"

Silas looked at Fia who sat up. "Should we speak outside, sir?"

"I can't hear about it?" Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, "Just say it."

"A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot."

Conrad frowned and said, "Why did no one from the hospital tell us?"

"Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!" Silas's expression darkened. "I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don't know what the person behind this wants."

Fia then said, "Aren't the driver's legs hurt? How did he get up the window?"

"He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined."

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver's ill son. "How's his son doing?"

"His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn't know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. "Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it's best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you."

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

"Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide."

Fia immediately argued, "What does that have to do with my husband?!"

Conrad's heart warmed and he patted her back.

"Don't worry. I'm still here."

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

"He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you," Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

“Impossible! He made it up!” Fia argued with confidence. “He’s been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It’s impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn’t have the time!”

Conrad smiled and patted Fia’s head and joked, “How can you be so sure that I’m innocent? You don’t know what I’m doing when you’re asleep.”

“Stop joking around! Can’t you see what the situation is right now?” Fia said with red eyes. She couldn’t simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

“Come back to the station with us. We’ll know if you’re involved in this after the investigation,” Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. “You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?”

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

time he

“Then I should really go in and take a look. This is the gods’ will... So that I can feel my wife’s suffering as well.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 320

Fia held Conrad’s arm tightly with refusal all over her face.

He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

“Don’t worry, Fia. Wait for my return.”

Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

“...but sir!”

“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia’s expression turned sour. “Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!”

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn’t know.

“Madam, he didn’t have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more.”

Fia was stunned. "Why didn't I hear anything about this?"

"The old master didn't want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone's expectations."

Silas sighed. "Sir didn't like anyone talking about this either."

"How do you know then?"

"Me?" Silas let out a helpless smile. "I'm one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn't meet him, we'd probably still be struggling somewhere. We'd probably even end up as beggars."

Fia was saddened. "It must be quite tough inside the Hellish Training Camp."

"Of course. Compared to the interrogation room, the interrogation room is nothing. So don't you worry, alright, madam? He'll come back in one piece."

"Then, do you know the content of the suicide note the driver wrote?"

"The police took it away already, but I'll find a way to get it. I'll show it to you later."

"Sure!" Fia looked at Silas hopefully. "Don't stay here and protect me. Go back to work."

"But..."

"If you're still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here."

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

"Then promise me, madam. Don't leave this ward. Don't go anywhere, and don't see any strangers!"

"Of course!" Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn't simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

He kicked the door before cursing in the darkness, his back against the door.

In the darkness, a human’s other senses would be heightened. Conrad suddenly felt something in front of

him.

He narrowed his amber eyes. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he spotted a shadow in front of him. He wasn’t sure if it was a human or something else.

It was approaching him silently, but Conrad could still hear a weak sound.

He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

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“Ngh...” Conrad let out another grunt. It was as if his back had just been bludgeoned by a warhammer. It was so painful that his back was going numb.

When Fia saw his brows locked together, she grabbed his neck even tighter.

She asked with a saddened tone, "Why are you so stupid? How's your back?"

The bricks were so hard. He must be in a lot of pain.

Conrad endured the pain and gave her a smile.

Fia's tears rolled down her cheeks. "Does it hurt?"

Conrad shook his head and asked, "Fia, are you hurt?"

Fia shook her head and turned to look at the pedicab that had overturned some distance away. The driver was lying on the ground, bleeding.

At that moment, she viciously thought to herself that the driver should die from the fall!

Why didn't he pedal properly? Why didn't he cherish his life more than he even dragged pedestrians down with him?

Conrad took in a deep breath and held Fia by the waist, helping her up.

His back was in so much pain that he swayed, and Fia had to help him up.

"How are you feeling? Did the pedicab crash into your legs?"

"No." Conrad looked at her. "As long as you're fine."

Fia shook her head as she bit her lips. She had to acknowledge that he had protected her very well.

Otherwise, the pedicab would have run directly into her.

If he was someone selfish, he would have run away in such danger and left her alone.

She didn't know what she would have faced.

At that moment, she could no longer care about her hate and disappointment toward him. She grabbed him by the waist and said, "I'm sorry."

Conrad endured the pain and patted her head.

"You didn't do anything wrong."

“If I didn’t want to come out for a walk, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Conrad smiled helplessly and said, “No one can foresee an accident. You can’t blame yourself like that.”

As more and more pedestrians gathered, someone called for an ambulance while Conrad gave Silas a call to take care of things. He then brought Fia back to the hospital.

Although Fia said she was fine, he was still worried. So, he looked for Sally as soon as they returned to the hospital.

“Doctor, please give her a comprehensive checkup.”

“What happened?” Sally was very perceptive. She could already see all the dust on his clothes. There were even more on his back.

“You got into trouble again in such a short time?”

“It’s not like that, doctor! A pedicab almost ran into me! Conrad saved me!”

“Huh?” Sally was shocked. Why did all the accidents happen to Fia?

“Doctor, Conrad hit his back on the bricks from the flower beds. He must have injured himself. I’m fine, so please take a look at him first!” Fia said urgently.

“I’m fine. Give her an examination first.”

Sally was stunned and gave a helpless smile. “It’s so rare to see the two of you think about each other. This is how a husband and wife should act.”

Fia blushed and lowered her eyes. Her voice wasn’t as eager as before.

“Doctor, please take a look at his back first.”

“No. You should check her first.

Sally glanced at the two of them and said, “I think Fia should be fine. You, on the other hand, should have quite the problem. I’ll look at your injuries first.”

Conrad had just wanted to refuse when Sally suddenly stopped.

“If that’s the case, I’ll get Doctor Evans here. I’ll have him examine Fia.”

“You examine Fia and have him look at me!” Conrad made a concession.

“You have no choice, Mr. Maxwell. Either you let Doctor Evans examine Fia, or I’ll take a look at you first.”

“...” Conrad glared at Sally. He had just wanted to growl when a small hand held his.

“Conrad, listen to her and I’ll make you a promise.”

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He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, “Really?”

Fia nodded and said, “Let her see your wounds first.”

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, “Remove your shirt!”

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

“Quickly! A doctor’s time is very precious!”

“Can you shut up?!” Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

“Tsk... This is quite serious!” Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

“Doctor, he has a bad temper so don’t talk to him like that anymore.”

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad’s injuries.

“Oh, Fia. Men don’t value things that they can get easily. You can’t just let him be like this.”

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad's fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!"

"Are you done, doctor?" Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn't watch it anymore and tugged Sally's coat.

"Doctor, I think he's fine now."

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

"Fine."

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn't know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn't so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

"Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?" Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

"Once a day."

"Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?"

Sally said with a smile, "If his bones were injured, he wouldn't have been able to sit still just now. Don't worry about him. He's quite strong and tough."

“Alright.” Fia looked at Conrad and couldn’t help but ask him, “Do you feel anything wrong with your bones?”

“My bones are fine.” With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

“What are you doing sitting over there?” Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn’t worthy of Fia.

“Take her for an examination!”

“I’m fine,” Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn’t he know anything about courtesy?

“You told me that you’ll promise me something if I get checked first, right?”

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad’s amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn’t do?

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“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron–rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological–related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor's office, Conrad didn't return to Fia's ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH-negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child's red blood cells entered the mother's body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother's body that would create antibodies to attack the baby's red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

"You don't have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You're the one with the negative blood type, not Fia."

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

"Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?" Eileen's anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn't call her if it wasn't important.

"Fia's fine. But there's something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor's isn't."

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. "I know."

"Then you know about HDN?" Conrad's voice became stern.

Eileen's calm voice came from the other side. "Are you worried about me?"

“Eileen, Jason is Garrett’s bastard son!”

Conrad’s tone was serious. Every time Jason’s face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

Not only was he a bastard son that his irresponsible father had sired, he fell in love with his wife!

“Haha! Don’t tell me you think that I’m your bastard sister that your father had outside?” Eileen laughed. So... You’re worried about me as a big brother?”

“You’re crazy!” Conrad hung up. Then, he realized that he was the one that was crazy for calling Eileen to

remind her about it!

After the call ended, the smile on Eileen’s face disappeared as her eyes turned cold. Sorrow resurfaced on her face as she muttered, “Yeah... Victor isn’t RH negative.”

Which meant that if they had a second child, their baby could easily get HDN.

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 318

The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad’s frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

“Something wrong with the results?”

“No!” Conrad said with a frown as he looked at Fia and then told her about his call with Eileen.

Looking at how angry he was, she couldn’t help but ask, “Then, why did you call her and talk to her about this?”

She remembered that he didn’t like Eileen.

Conrad then sat on the chair in front of her bed with his legs folded together.

“Because she’s your best friend. If something happens to her, you’ll get worried. I don’t want to be bothered about that.”

“Oh.” Fia consoled him as she saw him getting angrier and angrier. “There are treatments for HDN. It isn’t that serious.”

“But the baby is still so small... Any disease is too much!” Conrad paused. “Doctor Hall also told me that it’s easier for the mother to get uncontrolled bleeding.”

“That can be solved too. The doctors will prepare the blood according to the mother’s circumstances” Conrad looked at Fia, stunned. It had been a long time since she patiently spoke to him.

It looked like they were back to the peaceful and harmonious days.

“Not to mention Eileen knows about this too. And she also said that it’s treatable.”

Conrad frowned. “It has fewer chances of occurring when both parents’ blood types are negative. I suggest she finds a husband with the same blood type!”

“So? Who else has the same blood type as you?”

“Jason Evans!”

Fia was quite speechless. His aim was getting a bit too obvious.

“But I’m worried that it probably won’t work,” Conrad said in a stern tone. “I’m worried that you’ll get angry. so I didn’t investigate Eileen’s history thoroughly. Even then, I found out that her parents that passed away are her adoptive parents. They’re not her birth parents.”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “If the truth really is as you think, will you treat her like how you treat Jason?”

Conrad frowned, but when he looked at Fia’s worried eyes, his words changed. “She didn’t get to choose her parents. As long as she isn’t harming you, I won’t do anything to her.”

Fia sighed in relief. “Can you stop treating Evans like an enemy too?”

“As long as he stops having other thoughts about you, I can treat him like any other normal person!”

Fia was speechless again.

He was a normal person in the first place.

“Fia, please understand. If there’s a very caring female doctor next to me, won’t you get angry too when you’re the wife?”

Fia snorted. “If? Is Esme Manning not enough?”

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

“Hmph!” Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn’t want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia’s arm.

“Don’t touch me!”

He then passionately held her arms.

“Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize.”

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn’t explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

“Sir, we’ve got a situation!”

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

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“What’s going on?” His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

“The driver’s dead!”

“Which driver?”

“The truck driver that ran into the madam.”

“What happened?”

Silas looked at Fia who sat up. “Should we speak outside, sir?”

“I can’t hear about it?” Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, “Just say it.”

“A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot.”

Conrad frowned and said, “Why did no one from the hospital tell us?”

“Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!” Silas’s expression darkened. “I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don’t know what the person behind this wants.

Fia then said, “Aren’t the driver’s legs hurt? How did he get up the window?”

“He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined.”

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver’s ill son. “How’s his son doing?”

“His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn’t know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. “Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it’s best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you.”

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

“Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide.”

Fia immediately argued, “What does that have to do with my husband?!”

Conrad’s heart warmed and he patted her back.

“Don’t worry. I’m still here.”

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

“He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you,” Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

“Impossible! He made it up!” Fia argued with confidence. “He’s been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It’s impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn’t have the time!”

Conrad smiled and patted Fia’s head and joked, “How can you be so sure that I’m innocent? You don’t know what I’m doing when you’re asleep.”

“Stop joking around! Can’t you see what the situation is right now?” Fia said with red eyes. She couldn’t simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

“Come back to the station with us. We’ll know if you’re involved in this after the investigation,” Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. “You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?”

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

time he

“Then I should really go in and take a look. This is the gods’ will... So that I can feel my wife’s suffering as well.”

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Fia held Conrad’s arm tightly with refusal all over her face.

He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

“Don’t worry, Fia. Wait for my return.”

Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

“...but sir!”

“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia's expression turned sour. "Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!"

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn't know.

"Madam, he didn't have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more."

Fia was stunned. "Why didn't I hear anything about this?"

"The old master didn't want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone's expectations."

Silas sighed. "Sir didn't like anyone talking about this either."

"How do you know then?"

"Me?" Silas let out a helpless smile. "I'm one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn't meet him, we'd probably still be struggling somewhere. We'd probably even end up as beggars."

Fia was saddened. "It must be quite tough inside the Hellish Training Camp."

"Of course. Compared to the interrogation room, the interrogation room is nothing. So don't you worry, alright, madam? He'll come back in one piece."

"Then, do you know the content of the suicide note the driver wrote?"

"The police took it away already, but I'll find a way to get it. I'll show it to you later."

"Sure!" Fia looked at Silas hopefully. "Don't stay here and protect me. Go back to work."

"But..."

"If you're still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here."

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

“Then promise me, madam. Don’t leave this ward. Don’t go anywhere, and don’t see any strangers!”

“Of course!” Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn’t simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

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He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

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He lowered his eyes and looked at Fia earnestly, "Really?"

Fia nodded and said, "Let her see your wounds first."

Conrad had no choice but to sit down.

Sally grabbed the medical kit, but when she spoke to Conrad, she was not as soft as she was with Fia. She said coldly, "Remove your shirt!"

Conrad had seen quite a few doctors, but she was the least respectful toward him!

"Quickly! A doctor's time is very precious!"

"Can you shut up?!" Conrad argued back and took off his shirt.

Fia glanced and gasped.

His back was purple, and part of his backbone was inflamed.

"Tsk... This is quite serious!" Sally said.

Fia could only feel guilty when she remembered that he saved her.

"Doctor, he has a bad temper so don't talk to him like that anymore."

Sally smiled at Fia and then pretended to be rough with Conrad's injuries.

"Oh, Fia. Men don't value things that they can get easily. You can't just let him be like this."

Fia opened her mouth but chose silence in the end.

During the entire process, Conrad's fists were gripped tightly while he placed them on his legs. It was quite painful.

But the doctor still kept on poking and it felt like she applied medicine with a knife!

It was so painful that he was sweating!

Darn it! How did he end up like this?!”

“Are you done, doctor?” Fia could feel the pain with just a glance. Sally was so gentle with her, so why was she so brutal with Conrad? It was like she wanted him to get injured twice.

She couldn’t watch it anymore and tugged Sally’s coat.

“Doctor, I think he’s fine now.”

Sally glared at Fia helplessly and put down her tools.

“Fine.”

Conrad quickly wore his shirt. He didn’t know what kind of medicine she used, but after a while, it wasn’t so painful anymore.

He looked at Sally coldly. He knew that she had tortured him intentionally for Fia.

But that was some good medicine. He could ignore this. This time.

“Doctor, how often should he reapply the medicine?” Fia quickly asked like a dutiful wife.

“Once a day.”

“Is he going to be okay with just the medicine? Should we get an x-ray to see if his spine was injured?”

Sally said with a smile, “If his bones were injured, he wouldn’t have been able to sit still just now. Don’t worry about him. He’s quite strong and tough.”

“Alright.” Fia looked at Conrad and couldn’t help but ask him, “Do you feel anything wrong with your

bones?”

“My bones are fine.” With that, Conrad raised his arm and turned his waist to show that he was doing alright.

He had been trained in boxing, so he would be able to tell if there was really something wrong with his bones.

But if things went a bit worse, his bones would have cracked.

After Sally cleaned up, she sat behind her desk and looked at the husband and wife opposite her.

She suddenly believed that Conrad did like Fia.

“What are you doing sitting over there?” Conrad looked at Sally angrily.

Suddenly, Sally felt that Conrad still wasn’t worthy of Fia.

“Take her for an examination!”

“I’m fine,” Fia said. She felt very helpless too. Didn’t he know anything about courtesy?

“You told me that you’ll promise me something if I get checked first, right?”

Fia suddenly became nervous when she looked into Conrad’s amber eyes. Was he going to ask her to do something that she couldn’t do?

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 317

“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron-rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological-related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor’s office, Conrad didn’t return to Fia’s ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

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Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

“You don’t have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You’re the one with the negative blood type, not Fia.”

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

Eileen also had an O negative blood type just like him. But she had aborted her first baby. If she was to have a second pregnancy...

Conrad then remembered how protective Fia was of Eileen, so he believed that he should remind her about it too.

“Hello? Did anything happen to Fia?” Eileen’s anxious voice came from the other end.

Conrad wouldn’t call her if it wasn’t important.

“Fia’s fine. But there’s something I need to remind you about. Your blood type is RH negative, and Victor’s isn’t.”

Eileen frowned as her grip on her phone tightened. “I know.”

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Conrad’s tone was serious. Every time Jason’s face appeared in his mind, he wanted to beat him up!

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Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 318

The door opened and Fia opened her eyes. Then, she saw Conrad’s frowning face, as if the entire world owed him something.

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"He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined."

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver's ill son. "How's his son doing?"

"His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn't know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. "Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it's best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you."

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Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

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Silas took a few steps after him before Conrad roared at him. “Go back and take good care of my wife or I’ll break your leg!”

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“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

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Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

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Fia’s expression turned sour. “Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!”

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn’t know.

“Madam, he didn’t have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more.”

Fia was stunned. "Why didn't I hear anything about this?"

"The old master didn't want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone's expectations."

Silas sighed. "Sir didn't like anyone talking about this either."

"How do you know then?"

"Me?" Silas let out a helpless smile. "I'm one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn't meet him, we'd probably still be struggling somewhere. We'd probably even end up as beggars."

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"Sure!" Fia looked at Silas hopefully. "Don't stay here and protect me. Go back to work."

"But..."

"If you're still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here."

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

"Then promise me, madam. Don't leave this ward. Don't go anywhere, and don't see any strangers!"

"Of course!" Fia forced a smile. When she remembered the injury Conrad had suffered on his back, she couldn't simply have Silas wait together with her no matter how strong Conrad was.

Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

He didn’t even know where the light switch was.

He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

He kicked the door before cursing in the darkness, his back against the door.

In the darkness, a human’s other senses would be heightened. Conrad suddenly felt something in front of

him.

He narrowed his amber eyes. As his eyes got used to the darkness, he spotted a shadow in front of him. He wasn’t sure if it was a human or something else.

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He tightened his fists. As soon as he attacked, he would grapple him!

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“Promise me that you’ll get a physical examination then!”

Sally laughed. And here she thought the man was going to ask Fia to do something difficult!

One hour later, Conrad took a series of test results and came to Sally.

“Here are all the results. Take a look.”

Sally took the results and looked behind him. “Where’s Fia?”

“Asleep. She’s too tired after today.”

Sally nodded. “Good. She has anemia so she gets tired easily. Have your housekeeper prepare more nutritious and iron-rich food for her.”

“Does she need medicine?”

“No. Medicine should be used sparingly. It’s best if she can get her nutrition from her food.”

“Of course.”

“And everything else... She’s fine.” Sally put the reports on the table and signaled Conrad to take them

away.

He took the results but didn’t move.

“Any more questions?”

Conrad looked away and asked, “How long must she wait before she can have a baby again?”

“Take care of her. You can’t have intercourse with her at this juncture. Wait for two more months and it’ll be good for both you and her.”

Sally was worried that Conrad didn’t understand, so she added, “If you do it too quickly, she can get gynecological-related diseases from that.”

Conrad frowned. “Then when she has a baby, would it affect her and the child?”

“She’ll be fine. As long as you don’t make her suffer as before.”

“Thanks.” Conrad turned and left.

Sally stared at Conrad before remembering something. “Hey, your blood type is O negative, right?”

After he left the doctor’s office, Conrad didn’t return to Fia’s ward immediately. He was thinking about what Sally told him.

He took out his phone and began a search on hemolytic disease of fetuses and newborns (HDN).

RH–negative parents had a chance of getting an RH positive baby. If a certain amount of the child’s red blood cells entered the mother’s body, it would lead to an immune response in the mother’s body that would create antibodies to attack the baby’s red blood cells, causing the fetus to develop reticulocytosis and anemia.

Normally, it was less risky during the first pregnancy. But it would be riskier from the second pregnancy onward.

Conrad scratched his head as he remembered what Sally said.

“You don’t have to be too worried though. HDN occurs more commonly when the mother has an RH- negative blood type compared to when the father has it. You’re the one with the negative blood type, not Fia.”

Suddenly, Conrad remembered how he and Jason donated their blood to Eileen.

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He was a normal person in the first place.

"Fia, please understand. If there's a very caring female doctor next to me, won't you get angry too when

you're the wife?"

Fia snorted. "If? Is Esme Manning not enough?"

Conrad instantly shut up. He foolishly dug a hole for himself.

"Hmph!" Fia angrily lay back on the bed and turned around and didn't want to talk to Conrad anymore.

After the atmosphere was tense for a few seconds, Conrad sat by the bed and put a hand on Fia's arm.

"Don't touch me!"

He then passionately held her arms.

"Fia, I said the wrong things. I apologize."

Originally, Fia was so angry that she almost exploded. But when she heard that low voice of his, she couldn't explode anymore..

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

"Sir, we've got a situation!"

Silas opened the door anxiously.

Conrad turned around and glared.

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"What's going on?" His tone was as cold as the Arctic winds.

"The driver's dead!"

"Which driver?"

"The truck driver that ran into the madam."

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Silas looked at Fia who sat up. "Should we speak outside, sir?"

"I can't hear about it?" Fia asked in an upset tone.

Conrad patted her head and said to Silas, "Just say it."

"A few minutes ago, he suddenly jumped out of the window. He was pronounced dead on the spot."

Conrad frowned and said, "Why did no one from the hospital tell us?"

“Doctor Hall, Doctor Evans, the hospital director, the police, and the forensic team had all gone to investigate this!” Silas’s expression darkened. “I believe that this is a scheme.... I just don’t know what the person behind this wants.

Fia then said, “Aren’t the driver’s legs hurt? How did he get up the window?”

“He used a chair to climb up the window. It is quite difficult. I wonder what made him so determined.”

Conrad suddenly remembered the driver’s ill son. “How’s his son doing?”

“His son is in the ICU, so he probably doesn’t know. His wife found out about it and fainted from the news. “Sir, the reason I came here is because I think it’s best for you to leave. I feel like the target is you.”

Silas had just finished when a string of footsteps came from behind him. It was Assistant Director Manning and his men.

“Mr. Maxwell, the driver that injured your wife had committed suicide.”

Fia immediately argued, “What does that have to do with my husband?!”

Conrad’s heart warmed and he patted her back.

“Don’t worry. I’m still here.”

Fia looked at him with mixed feelings. The plotting against him had already been set in motion and yet he still told her not to worry.

It was such a strange feeling. Despite their long marriage, it was the first time that he treated her like this.

“He left a suicide note saying that you threatened and hit him every day, so he committed suicide. He also said that Mr. Maxwell was doing it because he wanted to avenge you,” Assistant Director Manning said in a serious tone as he stared at Fia.

“Impossible! He made it up!” Fia argued with confidence. “He’s been taking care of me 24/7, so he had no time to see that driver at all! It’s impossible for him to threaten or beat him because he didn’t have the time!”

Conrad smiled and patted Fia’s head and joked, “How can you be so sure that I’m innocent? You don’t know what I’m doing when you’re asleep.”

“Stop joking around! Can’t you see what the situation is right now?” Fia said with red eyes. She couldn’t simply stand by and do nothing when the police were working against him.

“Come back to the station with us. We’ll know if you’re involved in this after the investigation,” Assistant Director Manning said as he took a step forward. “You can understand how hard this is for me as a lawful citizen, right? Mr. Maxwell?”

“Of course. Of course, I do.” Conrad looked at Fia gently without even giving Assistant Director Manning so much as a glance.

He knew that there would be trouble coming his way when he wanted to spread the Maxwell Corporation’s influence to the capital city.

He didn’t expect it to come so quickly though.

“Silas, I’m leaving for a bit. You stay here and accompany the madam 24/7.” Conrad turned around and was about to leave.

Fia grabbed his arm and looked at him tearfully.

“The police station is not a good place to be. Have your corporation’s lawyers do something to get you out.”

“Don’t be afraid, Fia.”

“You know about the station’s interrogation room. It’s so dark and the air is so bad too.”

Fia almost cried.

Conrad could feel his chest tighten. So, she had been afraid when she was inside. But every visited her, she looked like she didn’t care.

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He bent over to kiss her forehead and pulled her hand away.

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Fia sniffed. She didn’t raise her hand to grab his sleeve as she cried.

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“You’ve worked for me for years now. You know how I am!”

Silas gritted his teeth and nodded.

“Silas, I don’t need you here. Find someone to get him out of there!” Fia said with a firm expression on her face.

Silas hesitated and said, “Don’t worry, madam. He’ll come back in one piece.”

“I don’t need you to take care of me!”

“Please, madam. Don’t make this hard on me. You know how he is, right? If I go against his direct orders, he is going to fire me.”

Fia’s expression turned sour. “Since when has he ever suffered something like this?! He was well-taken care of since he was little!”

Silas was stunned. He realized that he needed to tell her things that she didn’t know.

“Madam, he didn’t have everything easy like you think. When Old Master Maxwell was still around, he would frequently send him off to train when he was little. The training was hellish... It was frequent for him to be thrown into the wilds for two weeks or more.”

Fia was stunned. “Why didn’t I hear anything about this?”

“The old master didn’t want any outsider to know about this. He wanted him to excel beyond everyone’s expectations.”

Silas sighed. “Sir didn’t like anyone talking about this either.”

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“Me?” Silas let out a helpless smile. “I’m one of the trainees from the Hellish Training Camp. It was pure luck that he recruited me, and I did quite well with him, too. He has helped me, and my brother. If I didn’t meet him, we’d probably still be struggling somewhere. We’d probably even end up as beggars.”

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“Sure!” Fia looked at Silas hopefully. “Don’t stay here and protect me. Go back to work.”

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“If you’re still worried, arrange for a few bodyguards to stay here.”

Thinking that Esme was also in the station and the entire Manning household was in chaos, no one should be targeting the madam.

“Then promise me, madam. Don’t leave this ward. Don’t go anywhere, and don’t see any strangers!”

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Silas arranged for six bodyguards to guard the ward before saying that Mrs. Taylor would deliver the meals as he left.

“Please enter, Mr. Maxwell.” Priscilla pointed at the door. “Please manage your emotions well. Someone will ask you some questions later.”

Conrad didn’t even look at Priscilla since he got out of the car.

Once he got in, she slammed the door shut.

It was very dark inside. There was no light, no window,

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He instinctively wanted to open the door and tell Priscilla to switch on the light but realized that the door could no longer be opened. Someone had locked it from the other side.

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