

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 1021-1030

Chapter 1021

“What is Eileen’s first job after returning?”

Conrad replied, “A reality dating show.”

Fia was surprised to hear that. “Dating... show?”

“Yes.”

“But aren’t celebrities forbidden from getting romantically involved with anyone?”

“It’s a reality show. A. Show. It’s not real.” Seeing that Fia was still worried, Conrad began explaining to her patiently. “The character she’ll be playing is an aloof, ice-queen type of lady. So, she’ll need to reject every male participant of the show anyway.”

Fia knew about these shows. She had watched her fair share of TV shows.

“But... isn’t this still risky? What if people accuse her of having unrealistic expectations of men? Her good name is on the line, you know?”

“There are many strong, independent women today. They aren’t interested in dating and marriage. So, if Eileen can establish herself to be one, she’ll be getting a lot of traction from such women. They’ll be her long-lasting fans.”

Then, Conrad continued with his analysis. “Besides, Eileen has the looks to pull this off.”

Fia suddenly asked, “So... she must never be romantically involved with anyone, ever?”

Conrad frowned and said, “Yes.”

“Have you discussed this with Eileen?”

“We had a discussion with her manager. She agrees with the plan.”

“Oh, no. This still doesn’t feel right. I’ll give Eileen a call and ask her!”

Fia quickly walked to the backyard to give her friend a call, leaving Conrad behind. 11

Staring at her walking away, Conrad could not help but feel abandoned by his sweet wife.

“Eileen, I heard about the reality dating show from Conrad. If you go with the plan, you’re not allowed to be romantically involved with anyone! You might not be able to find a person you love for ever!”

Hearing her friend’s concerned voice, Eileen stifled a laugh and said, “So? Clinging onto a man would only stop me from climbing higher in my career. I only want money and career now. I don’t need love!”

“But...”

Fia wanted to mention Victor. However, after giving it some thought, she decided not to.

“But what? Fia, if you’ve got anything to say, you can tell me. We’re best pals! I won’t get mad at you.”

Clearing her throat, Fla said, “No... I mean... What if you found someone in the future? You’re not going to just let him go, are you?”

“Well, I might. At the very least, I won’t allow myself to get into a relationship in the next few years. Besides, I have really high standards, you know? Not just any man can pique my interest. Oh, dear... Now that I think about it... I might actually be alone all my life. Fia, dear, I might need to be your children’s godmother so they’ll take care of me when I’m old. Haha! They could handle my funeral too!”

“Oh, don’t say that! You’re still young! You still have a lot to look forward to!”

“Yeah, yeah! I’ll live really long. Or else, how would I be able to attend your children’s wedding, hmmm?”

Then, the two besties had a long, joyful chat. When Fia came back to the living room, she did not see Conrad anywhere. When she went upstairs to find him, she heard him talking on the phone.

“Treat this matter with utmost care. Do your best not to hurt her.”

Fia stopped in her tracks as she thought to herself, ‘Her? Who’s “her”? Esme Manning? So... He’s still unwilling to hurt her, huh?’

“Yes, I understand. Just do all you can to avoid getting her hurt!”

Fia’s heart sank when she heard this. Just who was it on the phone? Why did Conrad keep asking that person to not hurt “her”?

Ending his call, Conrad walked out of his study and saw Fia standing in the hallway.

“Fia, are you done talking to Eileen?”

“Yes, I am.” Fia quickly regained her composure and walked to him with a smile. She held his hand and asked nonchalantly, “Why aren’t you waiting for me in the living room?”

“I had to handle some work.”

“Oh, I see. If you’re busy, you can go to the company and take care of it. Don’t worry. I’ll be fine. I won’t go anywhere. Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley will take care of me.”

Conrad took a good look at her. Seeing that she looked calm and collected, he concluded that she did not misunderstand anything.

He put his hand around her waist and asked, “But won’t you miss me if I’m not at home?”

Chapter 1022

After a few seconds of silence, Fia put a hand on her slightly bulging tummy and said, babies and I will be waiting for you at home.”

“Fia, will you miss me?”

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“Why should I miss you?” Fia raised her head and teased him, “We see each other every single day.”

Looking into her eyes, Conrad felt dejected as he tightened his embrace around her waist. "Then who'd you miss?"

Fia gave him a mischievous, teasing smile and asked, "Who do you think I'd be missing?"

This was something they did. They would exchange questions like they were having a small squabble. Conrad wanted to ask her if she would miss Jason. After all, they had not met for such a long time. Still, he did not dare to ask her, fearing that she would give him an answer that he would not like to hear.

Knowing her, Fia would probably not deny anything if she did miss him. Instead of lying and hiding it from him, she would actually admit to it.

Fia maintained her smile as she pinched his chest. "Conrad, we've been sleeping on the same bed every night. Don't tell me you're thinking about someone else all this time?"

Furrowing his brows, Conrad regretted bringing it up.

"Hey, answer me." Fia pressed on for his answer with a threatening smile.

"Fia, I don't think about others."

"Tsk, so there's no point trying to dig out anything from this mouth of yours, huh?" After caressing his face for a moment, Fia yawned and said, "I'm getting sleepy. I'm going to have a nap."

Then, she pushed his hand that was hugging her waist away and stepped toward the bedroom.

Staring at her, Conrad felt that there was an invisible wall between them. And that wall was growing thicker by the minute.

He needed to deal with Esme quickly. Yet, he also had to make sure that no harm came to Britney. Fia was such a kind-hearted girl so she would feel responsible if Britney was harmed in their drama with Esme.

Still, Conrad did not have many options left if he needed to resolve this issue in a short time.

He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and wondered... should he change his mind about being cautious so as to not hurt Britney?

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing his friend drinking wine all alone, Tyler brought a chair over and sat next to Conrad before patting on his shoulder. “Didn’t you say your wife doesn’t like you drinking? So why are you here drinking on your own, huh?”

“It’s just that... something’s been troubling my mind,” Conrad said as he lightly swirled the wine glass in his hand. “I have never hesitated this much before.”

“That’s because you’ve finally learned how to feel things like a normal person!” Tyler poked on Conrad’s chest and said, “Now that you care about someone, you begin to worry and have second thoughts.”

“Perhaps.”

Thinking about Fia, a smile crept on Conrad’s face.

“Ha! Look at that smile of yours! Thinking about your wife again, aye?”

“Yeah.”

Tyler sighed. “I see. So you love her very deeply. Then why did you waste so many years ignoring her back then?” 11

Conrad had been wondering the same thing himself. Why did he waste so much time turning his back on her back then?

“If you realized how much you love her long ago, you two could have been childhood sweethearts!”

“Childhood... Sweethearts...”

Conrad felt frustrated and annoyed hearing this term.

Sensing something was wrong, Tyler asked, “What? Am I wrong about that?”

“Esme and I... Many people thought we were childhood sweethearts.” Conrad frowned and said, “Whenever I was with Esme, I would always bring Fia along.”

“Jesus!” Hearing this, a scowl appeared on Tyler’s face. “It’s no wonder Mary pities your wife so much! That poor girl must have gone through a lot!”

“What do you mean?” Conrad glared at Tyler coldly.

“Esme was a sister who doted on her. On the other hand, you are her sister’s boyfriend. Getting married to you had led to her shouldering countless blames and insults. She had to have lost a great deal just to be with you.”

“I know.” Conrad smiled bitterly and said, “At first, I too thought she was a wench who schemed to be with me. I had never tried to be in her shoes.”

“Right! Geez, let’s change the subject, alright? Talking about this ruins my mood!” Tyler grabbed Conrad’s glass and poured some water for him.

Chapter 1023

“Here! Have some water and clear your head. I have some business to talk with you about.”

Conrad nodded before drinking the water. He did not want Fia to find out that he had been drinking at noon and upset her.

After using her new connections to switch off the hospital’s surveillance camera, Esme snuck into her mother’s private ward.

“Mom? Mom?”

Hearing a familiar voice, Beth opened her eyes in surprise.

“Oh, Esme! You’ve finally come to see me.”

Esme caressed her mother’s forehead with a smile. “Does it still hurt?”

“Not anymore.”

“I’m so sorry. It must have been difficult pretending to be in a coma.”

Beth shook her head and said, “No, not at all. I’ll do anything as long as you’re doing well. I’m sorry, Esme. I was so strict on you back then. I don’t wish for anything else. I just want you to live healthily and happily.”

Tears welled up in Esme’s eyes as she held Beth’s hand.

“Are the doctors and nurses treating you well?”

“Oh, they’re really good to me.” A scowl appeared on Beth’s face as she said, “If it weren’t for Fia, you and I would never have to live like this.”

Esme let out a sigh and said, “Yeah. If she did not steal Conrad from me, I would have never ended up like this.”

Hearing this, Beth tightened her grip on Esme’s hand and said excitedly, “It’s very likely that Conrad still loves you! If not, he would not have ordered the hospital to take such good care of me. If you approach him patiently, there’s always a chance to get back together with him!”

“I 11

Esme gave a bitter smile at her mother, not wanting to tell her the truth.

She was no idiot. So, she knew what Conrad had in mind. He had asked the hospital to take care of her mother because Fia would be held legally responsible if she died.

“Mom, are you willing to do anything for me?”

Beth nodded without hesitation. “Of course!”

“Then... I will find a way to bring her to see you. You must find a way to provoke her and make her hurt you,” Esme said sternly.

Beth was stunned upon hearing that. She knew that she was now mentally ill. She had found her mind to be plagued with horrible, irrational thoughts many times. Sometimes, she would not be able to tell the nurses apart.

Even now, when she tried to recall her days with her husband in the countryside, her memories were all fuzzy. The more she tried to recall them, the more her head hurt.

“Mom, please help me. The public doesn’t believe that Fia was responsible for that time when you hit your head. Not only that, that wench Barbara is on their side, defending them at every turn. If we want to make Fia pay, we must up the stakes and make her hurt you. And we need to have witnesses this time!” Esme said.

Beth recalled how her little sister pleaded with her to take care of Fia before she died. Yet, it was Fia who took everything from her daughter! So, she had no qualms in breaking ties with Echo now!

Yes, she was Esme's mother! She had to think for her daughter!

"Sure, I'll help you."

Letting out a sigh of relief, Esme embraced her mother and said, "Mom, after everything is settled, I'll find a way to get you out of the hospital. I'll take care of you myself."

"No, you can't." Beth pushed Esme away and said to her solemnly, "You're not Esme Manning anymore. So, don't do anything that will make people doubt you. You must stay away from me and your father!"

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Esme stared at Beth with teary eyes. She had always blamed her parents for being too strict with her when she was growing up. Yet now, she finally knew that the people who treated her the best were her parents.

However, right now, her parents could not be with her anymore. And they could not give her what she wanted either.

Now, if there was anything she wanted, she had to fight for it herself!

So... to do so, she had no choice but to let her parents go.

Chapter 1024

"Mom, if I get to be your daughter again in the next life, I promise I'll take care of you. I'll be the best daughter you ever have," Esme said to her mother lovingly.

Hearing this, Beth shook her head and said, "No, I was not a good mother to you. If I get to be your mother again in the next life, I'll be less strict with you... I'll shower you with more love."

Wiping her tears away, Esme asked, "Mom, is there anything you want me to do for you?"

Pausing for a few seconds, Beth said, "I want to see your father."

“Alright, I’ll bring him over tomorrow.”

“Your father had a son with another woman out there.” Beth said coldly, “That woman brought that b*stard of his to see him a few days ago.”

“Mom, what exactly do you want me to do?”

Esme asked with a tinge of fear creeping on her mind. She feared that her mother would ask her to murder that homewrecker and b*stard.

Holding her daughter’s hand, Beth said, “You have the resources to change how you look. So, you must also have the means to make that b*stard not your father’s son, am I right?”

Esme was stunned hearing this.

“I’ve been loyal to him all my life. Yet, he had a mistress behind my back. On top of that, she even gave birth to a b*stard for him! So, what’s the best way to make him pay? To have him be disappointed in that wench and... to have him end that wretched boy that he brought to this world himself!”

Esme felt a chill down on her spine hearing her mother’s words. She could not bring herself to do that to her father... He was her birth father after all!

“Esme, your father never loved you! When you got into trouble back then, he gave up on you just to save his brother! Because of that, you’d endured so much pain! Have you forgotten about that?!”

Now, Beth could only think about making that woman pay miserably. It was true that women should stand together in this patriarchal society. However, when it came to love and money, they would devour one another raw.

Beth gripped Esme’s hand and said, “I have only one wish. Just this one! You’re mommy’s good girl. I’d do anything for you, even if it means dying for you. So, of course you’ll also do anything to help me too, right?”

Esme said hesitantly, “But... but that’s my father...”

“Do you still need him? I am the one who has been sticking my neck out for you! Can you please pity me just this once?” The hatred in Beth’s eyes was like an invisible blade pointing at Esme’s forehead, threatening her to do as she wished.

Esme's heart sank as she stared at Beth. So, this was her mother's love. Heh, all she ever thought about was using her. Esme felt like a fool for feeling sad for her earlier.

In contrast, Echo, her aunt, was always good to Fia. All she ever did her whole life was shower her cousin with unconditional love!

Why?! Why was the love she received never as genuine as the one Fia got?!

"Esme, I know you're a good girl. You'll help me, right?" Beth said, "Help me deal with that b*stard boy first. Then, I'll help you deal with Fia!" 11

After a short moment of silence, Esme gave a bitter smile and said, "Okay."

Frankly, she didn't really have a choice. Besides, the homewrecker who slept with her father behind her mother's back needed to be punished. That *bstard boy should have never been allowed to be born! And it was not that hard to do it. All she needed to do was find someone to alter the data on the DNA archive of that bstard son.*

As for what her father would do to that homewrecker and her son... Well, that was none of her business.

Meanwhile, Fia had awoken after napping for half an hour. She sat up on the bed and looked around. Due to the closed curtain, the room was as dark as night.

She took out Sophia's phone and sent out a message.

When she walked out of Beth's private ward, Esme noticed that there was a message on her phone. It was an anonymous message, probably sent by Fia. She deleted it after reading it.

She had made up her mind. She needed to settle this issue as soon as she could.

That evening, Hank received mail at the door. His face turned grim after opening checking its content.

"Hank, what's wrong?"

A woman, one who was younger and prettier than Beth, walked toward him. Her name was Louise Lawrence. She was once a pub singer. The pub she worked at was the place she and Hank met.

After meeting a few times, the two got on with one another and, just like that, she became Hank's mistress.

Louise had a tragic, pitiable history and Hank, though ten years older than her, was willing to spend money on her. So, to live a good life, she tried really hard to conceive a child for him.

Because of that, Hank treated her really well. He had always wanted a son. He and Beth had only one child and that was Esme. After giving birth to Esme, Beth's next conception was an ectopic pregnancy. After going through with surgery to deal with pregnancy complications, Beth could not give birth anymore.

So, after learning that Louise had given birth to his son, Hank doted on her even more

Chapter 1025

Before the bankruptcy of his company, Hank had purchased a villa and expensive car for Louise. He even transferred a lot of properties to her behind Beth's back. With this much wealth bestowed to her, Louise did not need to worry about living like how she did.

At first, Louise only wanted to use Hank. However, as time went by, she had grown attached to him and developed feelings for him. Now that she had given birth to his son, she found herself even more fond of him.

Even after Hank was bankrupt, Louise still kept him at her home, willingly providing for him. After all, he was the reason she and her son had such a good life. So, other than her feelings for him, Louise also wanted to repay him.

It was not difficult to feed an extra mouth. So long as they did not spend irrationally, they could still live quite comfortably.

"What's wrong? You look so pale."

Louise caressed Hank's face in concern.

However, Hank glared at her furiously. "Is he mine?"

"What?"

Louise was stunned hearing that. It was then that their two-year-old son called for them in the living room. She quickly turned toward the living room, wanting to care for her baby boy. However, Hank suddenly yanked her hair.

"I'm asking you! Is that boy mine?!"

In shock and pain, Louise replied anxiously, "Of course he's yours! If he isn't yours, then whose would he be?"

She was so confused. Just what was wrong with this man? How could he think that?!

Hank, however, was not having it. Even though he was not willing to believe it, the information printed on the paternity report proved otherwise!

He shoved her away and tossed the paternity report at her face. "See for yourself!"

Having fallen to the floor, Louise picked up the report in pain and began reading.

"Where did you get this?" Louise asked in a panic, "You did a paternity test on our son? How could you doubt me like this?!"

"This is not important!" Hank slapped her and said, "Can you not tell what's more important right now?!"

"Are you out of your mind?!" Louise wept in protest. "I was single when I got together with you. There's only one man who bedded me, and that's you! He is your son! If you aren't his father, then who is?!"

"Who knows? You could have spread your legs to other men for cash!" Hank chastised, "Damn it! I did so much for you before I got bankrupt. I betrayed my wife for you! Yet, this boy isn't mine?!"

Hank then grabbed Louise by the neck and forced her up to her feet. The man was so overwhelmed with anger that he had completely lost control of himself.

“You’ll pay for this, Louise Lawrence! I’ll have you know that I’m not a man you could fool. around with like this!”

“Dada... Mama...” The boy heard something at the villa’s entrance and wobbled to them. Seeing his father treating his mother so violently, he trembled in fear.

“Dada... No... Don’t hit Mama... Dada...”

He could not comprehend why his usually kind and gentle father had suddenly turned into a monster. What did he do wrong?

Looking at the boy, Hank recalled how happy he was spending time with him. His life was filled with so much woes and misfortune. This boy was the only thing that could bring him joy. He came to see him every day after he was born, watching him grow up. He could remember how happy he was when the boy called him “Dada”. He was so happy back then!

It was because of this boy that he did not despair when he was hit with bankruptcy!

On top of that, Louise was such a wonderful woman. She was kind and gentle, and treated him with respect and love. She was so different from Beth.

How...? How could things turn out like this? How could this wonderful, new life turn out to be a lie?!

No matter how pissed he was, Hank still could not bring himself to hurt the boy. So, he lashed out on Louise instead, pushing her to the floor harshly,

Falling to the floor, Louise gasped for air as she crawled toward her son.

“Baby... My baby... it’s okay. Mama’s okay.”

She embraced her son as he bawled his eyes out.

“Mama... Mama... Dada... Dada hit you...”

Hiccups cut into the boy’s cries from time to time as he wept, as though he was going to cry until he took his last breath then and there.

Chapter 1026

Hugging her son tightly, Louise glared at Hank woefully. "I've lived my whole life honestly. The only thing that I've done wrong, was falling for you, a married man!"

Hank glared at her and said, "But the paternity test says that he's not my son!"

Louise quickly put her hands on her son's ears, fearing that he would feel hurt from his heartless father's hurtful words. She was the one who seduced a married man. This was her sin, so it should be carried by her and her only! Her boy did not deserve to be chastened and disgraced by this horrible man!

With tears rolling down her face, Louise yelled back, her heart aching, "I am innocent! He is your son! He is!"

Hank furiously flipped a table nearby and yelled, "You still intend to keep up with this lie?! I'm warning you! You better return everything I gave you today, or else!"

Louise stared at Hank, devastated, and said, "I see... This is an act... If you wanted me to return the money you gave me... you could have just asked!"

She was so angry and heartbroken. She did not think that the man she loved so much would do something like this for monetary gain.

Fearing that Hank would hurt her son in a fit of anger, she quickly carried the boy and rushed out of the villa.

Meanwhile, Esme was sitting in a sports car, parked nearby the villa, and keeping an eye on Hank's new family. Suddenly, she saw Louise dash out of the villa with a baby boy in her arms.

Esme was stunned as she stared at the child from afar.

"Heh! So that's my baby brother?"

Although she now knew she had a half-brother, seeing it with her own eyes ignited a sense of hatred within her. She finally understood the hatred her mother felt.

Esme did not just hire someone to forge the paternity report. She had employed private investigators to learn all about Louise Lawrence. So, she

knew how lavishly her father spent on this woman before he went through bankruptcy. Her father did not care about her and her mother at all.

Even now, she had to plead like a beggar in order for Peter to help her continue living! Her father was scum... He only thought about this homewrecking wench and her b*stard son!

With her son in her arms, Louise wandered on the road aimlessly, not knowing what to do next in her life. Suddenly, a loud car horn could be heard from behind.

She instinctively turned back and saw a sports car racing straight at her. Without a second thought, she threw her son to the side of the road, out of the car's way!

"You wench! Don't think you can run away from me! I'll make you pay! You hear me?!" Hank continued yelling as he hurried out of the villa to chase after Louise. Then suddenly, he heard a loud bang nearby.

In that instance, he felt a painful throb in his heart as he quickly rushed to the scene. This villa was located in the outskirts of the city. The neighborhood was peaceful and free of air pollution, making it a wonderful place to raise a newborn child. He and Louise were planning to sell the villa and move to the city, to a new villa that was situated near a school when the boy was ready to go to school.

Watching the woman fly a few meters away from the impact, Esme immediately hit on the brakes. Her body shuddered as cold sweat drenched her clothes when she realized what she had done.

"Why... How... How did I become a monster like this...? Why does it have to be me...?"

She covered her face with her hands, her heart aching. "Why?!"

"Louise!"

It was then that Hank hurried into view. He almost fainted when he saw Louise laying in a pool of blood. Their son sat on the ground nearby in shock, staring at everything in front of him silently.

“Baby... My baby...”

Louise raised her hand weakly as tears streamed down her face. Looking at the boy’s petrified face, Hank felt as though his world was torn apart. He kneeled next to Louise, not knowing what to do. He wanted to embrace her, yet he feared that he would worsen her wounds.

A seconds later, he finally remembered to call for an ambulance. As he was dialing the number with trembling hands, he saw the perpetrator get down from the car.

“Don’t you dare call for an ambulance!”

Hank could not believe his eyes. The perpetrator was Esme, his daughter.

Chapter 1027

He stared at the car that knocked Louise down for a moment before a moment of clarity hit him. He finally realized what was actually going on.

“It’s your own fault!”

Esme locked her eyes with her father’s and yelled, “This is all your own fault! You have no one to blame but yourself!”

Staring at his daughter’s hateful scowl, Hank replied, “But Louise and the boy are innocent....”

“No! You’re all guilty! She robbed my mom’s husband from her. As for that boy...”

Esme turned and glared at the little boy that was so shocked that he could only look on silently.

“No!” Hank hurried over to pull his son into his embrace.

Louise did her darndest to sit up and said to Esme as blood bled from her mouth, “Please... let my son go... If you want to punish someone... you can do it to me... Please... kill me... not my baby boy...”

Esme was so overwhelmed by anger and hatred that her tears streamed down her face.

“Why? Why is my life so unfair?! Why can’t my parents ever truly love me?!”

Hank put a hand over his son’s eyes to prevent him from seeing his mother’s injury and said, Esme... there is no parent who doesn’t love their children... It’s just...”

“Excuses! Excuses! Excuses!!” Esme screeched out loudly, “I don’t want to hear. You’re all liars! Liars!”

your excuses!

Hank looked at Louise worryingly. He had to call for the ambulance right away! If Louise did not get immediate treatment, her life would be in danger.

Yet, what would happen to Esme if he called for the ambulance? She was the one who hit Louise....

“Hahaha!” Esme suddenly burst into laughter and said, “Go on, Dad. This is your golden opportunity to prove your love for me. Don’t make the call. Don’t tell the police that I was the one who hit her...”

“Esme... you’ve broken the law...”

“I did what I did to save myself!” Esme looked at her father tearfully. “You and Mom never loved me. So, I’ll have to do everything on my own for myself!”

Hearing his son calling out to his mother in his arms, Hank’s hesitation dissolved in that instant and he immediately dialed 911.

Seeing this, Esme rushed forward to grab away his phone. “I told you to not call for an ambulance! You’ll attract the police!”

Hank raised his head and said to Esme sullenly, “She could die, Esme! If that happens, you could be convicted of murder!”

“Oh, you jest, Dad! There are so many crimes that I’ve done that I’d be sentenced to death right away! Yet, I can’t allow my name to be tainted right now. Not with this new identity I’ve got!” Esme then smiled at Hank. “Dad, can you please show your love for me... for the last time?”

Louise was beginning to lose consciousness. Yet, all she cared about was her child. Seeing the hesitation in Hank’s eyes, worry began to grow in her heart.

Before she lost her consciousness, Louise mumbled, "... Please... not my baby... Please don't hurt my baby..."

"Dad, what's there to hesitate about? It's just a woman, right? You are so heartless to Mom. Surely, you could also do the same to someone who's just another pub singer, right?" Esme caressed Hank's head and said, "With her gone, you could retrieve your money. I could even help you rebuild your business!"

She was applying the hallucinogen that she stole from Peter onto Hank's hair. This drug could take away a person's rationality, and thus make it very easy to provoke them to do

unspeakably horrible things. The last time she used this drug was when she made Fia push her off the River Fane bridge.

Holding his son, Hank had never felt so much regret before. He knew right away that this boy was indeed his flesh-and-blood the moment he saw his daughter!

That paternity report was definitely the work of Esme!

He knew his daughter more than anyone, Beth had taught this daughter of his to be a cunning, jealous, wrathful witch!

"Fia, it's time for dinner."

Conrad went upstairs to get his wife as soon as he reached home. When he entered their bedroom, he saw Fia staring at her phone on the bed. She had been watching a news report. over and over again. Due to the closed curtains and the lights off, the bedroom was shrouded in darkness, with only the light from Fia's phone illuminating her pale, shocked face.

"Fia?!" Conrad quickly opened the curtains to clear the air and switched on the lights. He turned and saw her body shuddering. He quickly rushed forward to embrace her.

"What's wrong?"

"Conrad!" Fia suddenly burst into tears. "What... What should I do? How could she...?! How could she be this cruel?!"

“What happened?”

Lightly poking her head out of Conrad’s embrace, Fia showed her phone to Conrad.

After watching the news, Conrad frowned speechlessly.

Fia buried her face in his embrace and wept. “Uncle Hank would never hurt that woman and baby! It’s her! It had to be her!”

Chapter 1028

According to the news report, Hank had hit his mistress with a sports car. When the ambulance arrived on scene, they saw him choking his son.

After the ambulance crew pulled the boy out of his grasp, Hank immediately passed out. So, the crew brought Hank, his mistress, and the boy to the hospital for treatment. Hank woke up when the police arrived at the hospital. According to them, Hank was laying on the bed, staring into space. When the police and press questioned him, he immediately confessed to committing the crime.

In just one evening, everyone was talking about this on the internet. There were arguments that defended him, saying that Hank was probably not in his right mind because he had gone through bankruptcy. Indeed, he turned his back on his marriage and had a child with his mistress, but the mistress now had taken the last piece of his wealth. When he misunderstood that his son was not his, he lost control of his temper, tried to run over his mistress, and tried to murder the boy.

“Uncle Hank would never do that!”

Fia knew him very well. The man was not someone who would do something so cruel to a child. She had a hunch that this was all plotted by Esme! It was very likely that Esme could not handle the news that her father had a child with a mistress, so she wanted both the mistress and boy dead!

Indeed, the mistress was not free of blame. After all, ruining another’s marriage was never a right thing to do. Yet, the baby was innocent! The boy was only two years old, yet he had to witness his mother getting injured and his father trying to kill him!

Fia could not imagine just how much this would scar the poor child!

Putting down the phone, Conrad comforted her. "Fia, let's not get upset over other people's matters, okay? Besides, we don't know the full story."

"She's so cruel!" Fia lamented tearfully. She was so disgusted with Esme's cruelty that she could throw up just thinking about it.

Wiping away her tears, Conrad asked, "How about this? I'll get Silas to investigate this matter."

Sniffling tearfully, Fia said, "I want to meet that boy's mother!"

"Your uncle's mistress?"

"Yes!" Fia said, "She will definitely tell the truth!"

Conrad looked at her speechlessly. She was too naive; things were never as simple as they looked. Humans were a complicated and, occasionally, conflicting species. Sometimes, they would hide the truth for reasons that only they themselves could comprehend.

Still, Conrad could never refuse his wife's plea. So, he brought her to the hospital to visit Louise,

Meanwhile, Louise had just woken up in her private ward. After learning from the police that

Hank had tried to choke her son to death, despair clouded her eyes.

The police officer continued on probing. "Do you know the identity of the perpetrator who ran

you over?"

However, Louise did not seem keen on answering.

Instead, she tried to pull off the infusion tube on her wrist, insisting on seeing her boy. Seeing this, the police officer and nurse stopped her in a panic.

The nurse felt sorry for Louise. No woman deserved to go through what she had been through. So, she tried to calm her down. "Ms. Lawrence, you can't get off the bed yet. Your organs need healing. Please lie still and rest."

“... I want to see my baby...”

“Your son is currently under the care of our hospital. Don’t worry. We have our best doctors. tending to him. He’ll be fine.”

“I want to see my baby!” Louise yelled agitatedly. She needed to see her son to believe that he was alright.

Giving in, the nurse said, “Okay, you can see him. Please lie down. I’ll ask the doctors to bring him over, alright?”

Hearing this, Louise finally calmed down.

After a brief moment of silence, the police officer said, “Ms. Lawrence, we wish to get your statement on this matter. Although Mr. Manning had confessed to being the perpetrator, we still have the obligation to ask for your side of the story.”

“What did he confess to?”

“He confessed to running you over with the car and attempting to choke your son to death.” “Heh!” Louise gave a bitter smile as tears streamed down her face. “Did he say why?”

“He said he suspected the boy wasn’t his. He also claimed that he’s been emotionally unstable lately from going through bankruptcy and had been quarreling with you frequently. This time, he had completely lost control of his temper.”

“Hahahaha!” Louise suddenly burst out laughing.

Confused, the police officer asked, “Why are you laughing? Is there something wrong with his confession?”

“I want to see my baby!”

Closing her eyes, Louise insisted on seeing her son. She did not want to answer the police’s questions.

Chapter 1029

Fia and Louise’s son reached the entrance to the ward. Conrad spoke with the police, and they

let Fia in.

When Fia saw the little boy whose hand was held by the nurse, she instinctively extended her hand. "Can I take your hand?"

The boy took a step back warily.

The nurse then awkwardly explained, "The boy was still in shock and he doesn't want anyone. It took us a long while too. But he's only willing to stay with us because he probably knows that we're hospital staff and won't hurt him and his mother."

Fia quickly nodded. "He's still too little. For him to go through something like this... It makes my heart ache."

The nurse also nodded in response. "That's right. No matter how bad the adults' relationships are, they shouldn't drag children into this."

After they obtained the policeman's agreement, Fia went in with the nurse and the boy. Meanwhile, Conrad and the policeman stayed outside the room.

"My baby!" When Louise saw her son come in, she struggled to get up, but all she did was make the pain even worse.

Fia quickly took a step forward and held her arm.

"Your son's here. No one will hurt him."

Louise looked at Fia before extending her hand to her son.

The boy quickly pulled his hand out of the nurse's hand and quietly walked over to grab Louise's.

"It's alright now. Everything's going to be okay." Louise smiled at her son as she held her tears back. She wanted to give the brightest smile she could to him, but she couldn't help but want to cry.

The boy bit his lips, and tiptoed to help wipe her tears away.

Fia's eyes became blurry as she saw how the mother and son interacted.

"Mama..."

The nurse smiled. "He finally said something. He didn't mutter a word since he got to the hospital. We're all worried sick."

Fia knew that the nurse was worried that the boy would lock himself away after the traumatic experience and develop some kind of mental disorder.

She looked at the boy. Unlike the nurse, she was still on alert.

After the nurse left, she bent down and asked the boy, "Do you want to eat something?"

The boy refused to look at her and simply held Louise's hand.

When Louise saw how her son acted, she calmed down. He didn't seem to refuse interaction

with others anymore.

She then asked Fia, "Who are you?"

Fia waited before replying in a faint voice, "I'm Fia Lawson."

Louise frowned. "I know you. Why are you here?"

"I saw the news, so I wanted to visit you," Fia said after she considered her words. "Are you okay?"

"Did you come for Hank?" Louise asked.

Fia gulped. "I want to know if he's really the one that hurt you."

"If I didn't meet him, I wouldn't have experienced any of this." Louise held her hand's son tightly. "If he trusted me and my son, I wouldn't have run out with my son in my arms..."

There was pain in her eyes. He wanted her to admit to the crimes his daughter committed. What else could she say?

What was there to be said?

"Only the truth can return you and your son's innocence!" Fia said as she held Louise's arm. "I have the same experience as you. I know that you're very

upset and disappointed right now, but you can't choose to turn a blind eye because of this."

Louise's lips trembled. "He did hurt us. I can ignore the harm he caused me, but I can't forgive him for hurting my son..."

Fia was slightly stunned. It wasn't hard for her to empathize with how Louise felt.

"The police showed me a clip. When they got there, they saw him choking my son..." Louise's eyes turned scarlet red. She could never forgive him for that.

When Fia saw the little boy who suddenly froze, she said, "Why don't we let him go out and play with the nurse for now so that we can talk?"

Louise said, "It's fine! Since he confessed to his crime, I'll leave it at that! Consider this compensation to him for getting close to him in the first place!" my

Not exposing him for wanting to protect his daughter was the last thing she could do for him!

"Please leave." Louise gave Fia a tired smile. "About you and his daughter... There's nothing I can help you with."

Chapter 1030

Fia looked at Louise. She couldn't say anything cruel in front of the boy.

All she could do was leave her contact information behind. "If there's anything you need, you can always call me. I'll help you the best I can."

Louise frowned and said nothing.

Fia worried that she wouldn't remember her details. So, she took out a notebook from her purse, wrote her name on a piece of paper before pulling it out, and then put it into the jacket's pocket that the boy was wearing.

"It has my Facebook account's details on it too. You can add me there."

Louise had just wanted to refuse when the boy said, "Mama, take it!"

Louise was stunned. "Take what?"

The boy turned to look at Fia.

Louise instantly knew what he meant by that. She then turned to Fia and said, "My phone is in the drawer."

Fia nodded and took out her phone, adding her number and Facebook details.

"Have a rest. If there's anything, you have my number."

Louise hesitated before nodding and said, "I'm very tired today, so please don't disturb me today again."

"I'll contact you again tomorrow then?" Fia said in a sincere and careful manner.

She was afraid that she would hurt Louise.

Louise stared at the woman in front of her. Her sixth sense was telling her that Fia wouldn't hurt her, that she was someone trustworthy.

"Sure. We'll talk about it tomorrow."

Fia heaved a sigh of relief. As long as she didn't refuse her, that meant she still had a chance.

Before she left, she suddenly remembered the kind of person Esme was.

"Louise... I have a suggestion. Do you have a minute?"

When Louise heard Fia calling her by her first name and when she remembered the kind of relationship that she and Hank had... She felt kind of awkward.

Fia suddenly realized that and quickly said, "I'm sorry. I can call you Ms. Lawrence if you want."

"It's fine. Just call me Louise. What's your suggestion?"

"Ask the police to station one or two men to protect you two," Fia said.

Louise furrowed her eyebrows. Fia was very right about that.

“However, if Hank already admitted to the crime, then there’s no reason for me to ask the police to send extra protection for me.”

Fia smiled and said, “If you don’t mind, I can ask my husband to send two men over.”

Louise looked at her quiet son and nodded. “Please do.”

As soon as Fia got out of the ward and told Conrad about it, he called Tiger to send four bodyguards over.

They came very quickly and walked into the ward. One of them said to Louise, “Please let us know if there’s anything you need.”

“You can tell us to do anything.”

Louise thanked them and subconsciously grew more affectionate toward Fia.

Then, she remembered what Hank said earlier about Fia. He would always sigh saying that she was a sly woman that stole her daughter’s boyfriend.

In the past, she knew what Hank was saying and she didn’t like Fia at all.

However, after almost being killed by Esme when she ran her over, she finally knew who was the vicious one... It was Esme all along!

After a while, the policeman came in again.

“Ms. Lawrence, Mr. Manning is asking to see you. Do you want to see him?”

Louise stayed quiet for a moment and then looked at the boy next to her.

“Can you please ask the nurse to take care of my son for a while?” She didn’t want him to see Hank at all.

“Alright,” the police said as he knelt down in front of the boy. “I’m a policeman and it’s my job to catch the bad guys. Are you willing to trust me?”

When Louise stayed at home, she would teach her boy some common knowledge.

The boy was willing to believe in the doctors and the policemen. He left while holding his hand.

Hank walked into Louise's ward while he was still handcuffed.

As their eyes met each other, a sense of sternness filled the room.

Louise then said to the policeman, "Can you please leave for a while? I have something to say to him alone."