

## **Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 121-130**

Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 121

Conrad glared at his cousin Victor with vicious eyes.

He replied, "You're not that bad either. You always bring your fiancée to the family dinner."

He suddenly changed his tone. "But it's been so long. Why aren't you married yet?"

Victor frowned and he couldn't smile again.

Meanwhile, the woman next to him pushed his arm.

"You heard that, Victor? They're not the first ones to tell us to get married."

Victor patted Sapphire Starling's hand and said, "I have my own plans about the wedding, Sapphire. Don't worry."

Sapphire nodded at him in understanding and then said to Conrad, "It's not that your cousin doesn't want to marry me, Conrad, but he's focusing all his effort on his work. You know that, unlike you, he didn't join the family business and started his own business."

"Ha." Conrad sat right opposite the two of them and said with a cold smile, "Your entertainment company is doing quite well. That especially popular celebrity of yours must have earned you quite a few coins, huh?"

Victor then spoke with a smile as a glint of light appeared in his eyes. "We're just using each other. She can get plenty of good resources as long as she works in my company."

"You're right," Conrad said as he had his back on the sofa, his voice tinged with a slight suspicion. "Fia and Ms. Reid are best friends. Yesterday, when they were shopping, Ms. Reid left some Miscarriage Prevention pills in her purse."

Victor frowned. "Not your wife's?"

“Of course not!” Esme and Beryl cried out at the same time as they walked in.

They looked at them curiously.

Esme pressed Beryl’s hand.

Beryl then straightened her back and said, “Fia’s health is problematic and she’s infertile. She’s been working hard to improve her health, but she’s not pregnant.”

Victor frowned again and Fia’s usual cowardly expression appeared in his mind.

She was quite pitiful. He didn’t expect that fate would be so cruel to her. She was infertile?

Suddenly, he remembered the child that he asked Eileen to abort two years ago.

He wondered if it would affect her chance of ever getting pregnant again.

When she was getting an abortion, the doctor had advised that Eileen’s health was not at her best and it would not be easy for her to get pregnant again. He even suggested she avoid the abortion altogether.

I suddenly remember that I have work to attend to.” Victor stood up and prepared to leave.

“What should I do if you’re gone, Victor?” Sapphire quickly said as she stood up.

“You can stay if you want to. If not, you can go home!” Victor said without even turning his head.

“Aunt Beryl.” Sapphire looked at Beryl pitifully.

“Unlike Conrad, Victor had to put in much more effort, so it’s normal for him to be a bit busier.” Beryl then pulled Esme and Sapphire’s hands together. “You two should chat with each other since you’re around the same age.”

“Nice to meet you, Sapphire.” Esme took the initiative.

Sapphire looked at her and said, “Hello.”

“Let’s go. I’ll take you two to the garden. All of your elders are back there.”

Beryl pulled the two young women’s hands and then turned to look at Conrad.

“Come on, son. Let’s go. Your uncles and aunts are all in the garden.”

Conrad glared at her coldly and said, “Not interested.”

He then took out his phone and began to swipe, waiting for dinner. He was going to leave after he was done.

“What are you doing there alone? Esme’s here. Why don’t you...

“If you don’t stop, I’ll leave too.”

“Fine, fine. Let’s go to the garden. My son’s old enough now and I can’t say a word to him.”

Esme pulled her hand back and said, “You should go first. Let me talk with him for a bit.”

“Sure!” Beryl gave her a silent encouragement and then led Sapphire to the garden first.

“You don’t look happy, Conrad.”

Esme sat next to him, but she didn’t dare to sit too close to him. There was a gap the size of a person in

between them.

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Lately, she could feel that Conrad was not as patient with her as before.

Conrad sent Fia a text.

“Why aren’t you saying anything, Conrad?”

“What did you say?”

Conrad raised his head and looked at Esme, his eyes unfriendly.

“I was asking if you’re unhappy.”

“Esme...” He paused. “To be honest with you, I don’t believe that you didn’t know that today is the Maxwell’s family dinner.”

Esme said nothing.

“Even if I divorced Fia, you shouldn’t have come here, not right now.”

“But Sapphire is here, so why can’t I be?” Esme couldn’t hold herself back.

“You’re comparing yourself to Sapphire? She is Victor’s fiancée. Who are you to the Maxwells?”

As he continued, his tone became frigid. “Esme... Don’t think you two can play me like a fool!”

With that, he headed out. He didn’t even want to have dinner anymore.

“Are you getting angry because Fia isn’t here?” Esme shouted.

Conrad stopped with her back still facing her.

“Don’t try to make silly guesses about my thoughts.”

“You don’t know, do you, Conrad? Fia is currently chatting with Doctor Evans back in the hospital!”

“Ridiculous!” Conrad countered. “She’s accompanying her mom!”

“That’s true, but so is her relationship with Doctor Evans! She even personally gave him a necktie and helped him tie it!”

Conrad couldn’t play ignorant anymore. He knew about the necktie!

But what he didn’t know was that she had helped Doctor Evans tie it!

When they were married, she didn’t know how to tie a necktie! She learned it originally for him!

And now, she had helped another man tie his necktie after learning how to!

“Conrad!” When Esme saw Conrad walking away, she chased after him and cried, “Fia doesn’t like you at all! She’s forced to marry you! You’re not the person that she loves!”

“Then who’s the one in her heart?”

Conrad turned around and looked at Esme while suppressing his anger.

He was very curious about the identity of this person.

He hoped that it was not someone with Evans as his surname!

“I don’t know.” Esme felt somewhat guilty. “She went to school two years earlier than those of the same age as her. She married you as soon as she graduated at twenty. There shouldn’t be any chances for her to fall for anyone. However, I noticed that she’s been treating Doctor Evans very differently.

“Also, Fia told me that she wanted to have a doctor as her husband when we were little. You know how bad her health was. She wanted a doctor as her husband so that he could take care of her.

“That doctor’s young, handsome, and he treated Fia and her mother especially well. Even the nurses in the hospital are talking about it.”

Conrad got into his car and stepped on the gas, with Esme’s words echoing in his ears again and again.

He recalled that Fia kept on ending up at the hospital and he had already seen her with that doctor together quite a few times.

When she went into shock after eating the mango, Silas said that he had met Jason and that he was the one who arranged for an ambulance to pick her up!

And all of this showed that there was something going on between the two of them!

“Get out!”

Conrad angrily berated anyone that was in his way.

When the bystanders saw how angry he looked, all they dared to do was complain under their breaths. They didn’t dare to openly confront him.

When he entered the elevator, a nurse was standing at the corner. When she saw Conrad, her eyes lit up. “Mr. Maxwell!”

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Conrad looked at her coldly.

“Don’t you remember me? When Fia asked Doctor Evans to have a meal at our home, you met me while looking for Fia.”

Lola gave him a sweet smile with her youthful, innocent face.

Conrad narrowed his eyes. He remembered now. The seafood restaurant’s daughter.

He looked at the nurse uniform she was wearing and said, “You’re a nurse at this hospital?” “That’s right!” Lola said with slight confusion in her eyes. “Why didn’t you come with Fia?”

“I saw Fia looking for Doctor Evans at the office. They’re Um... Sorry, I...”

She quickly covered her mouth as if she was saying something that she shouldn’t.

Esme’s words echoed in his mind and Conrad wanted to confirm something.

“What did you see them do?” His tone was dark like the beginning of a storm.

Lola shook her head and said, “I don’t know. Don’t ask me, Mr. Maxwell. Go ask Fia yourself.”

She was making it look like she didn’t dare to say a word.

Conrad gritted his teeth and asked, “Helping the doctor tie his necktie?”

“How did you know?” Lola asked in shock and covered her mouth. “I didn’t say anything, Mr. Maxwell. Don’t blame me for this.”

When the door opened, Conrad walked out furiously.

Lola’s hand fell back to her side and she smiled as she mumbled, “Don’t blame me, Fia. I never did say a word.”

“Fia, I want to go out and have some fresh air,” Echo said when she looked at the bright sun outside expectantly.

“Sure. I’ll get a wheelchair from the nurse.”

“I’ll wait for you.”

Fia walked out of the ward and saw Conrad walking toward her with a dark expression on his face.

She frowned and walked toward the nurses’ station.

“Fia Lawson!”

He cried out her whole name and chased after her. He then pressed her to the wall.

Fia frowned and said, “You’re hurting me.”

“You dare say you’re hurt?!” he said, sounding violent. “I can beat you up right now!”

How could she get so close to another man? Who was he to her?!

A fool?

“What set you off this time?” Fia couldn’t help but complain. “Can’t you be normal just like how you treat Esme for once? Why are you always like a madman in front of me?!”

With that, she pushed him away and said, “Let me go!”

Conrad pressed her just above her chest and she had no strength to free herself.

“Are you in love with Doctor Evans?”

Fia frowned and said, “I told you I gave him the necktie as a gift to thank him!”

“Did you have to help him tie his necktie then?”

She was shocked. “You sent someone to spy on me?”

“If you didn’t do anything behind my back, would you be afraid of being followed?!” Conrad said angrily.

Fia growled back, “You pervert!”

“Pervert?” He smiled coldly. “Looks like only Jason Evans can reach your standards now!”

His voice became even colder. “No wonder you wouldn’t let me touch you anymore!”

His hand that was pressing on her slowly moved down and then pressed on where her heart was. With red eyes, he shouted, “As my wife, how can you love another man?! Who do you think I am? Just a puppet to pay for your mother’s medical bill?!”

“I did not!” Fia countered loudly.

Her cry drew a lot of people’s attention.

She was worried that her mother would hear them. She took a deep breath and said, “If you’re angry, we can continue this fight when we’re home. Stop riling my mom up!”

“I’m very disappointed in you,” Conrad said as he let go of her and took a few steps back.

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“Is it because of me and Esme that you don’t want to remarry, but you want to cheat on me?!”

Fia let out a smile full of despair and said, “I don’t want to talk to you.”

How could he, who was at fault for the very thing he was condemning her repeatedly for, accuse her?

Conrad tightened his fist and asked, “Esme said that you wanted a doctor to be your husband when you were little, is that correct?”

“I did say something like that.”

It was children’s talk. Not to mention she hadn’t fallen for him yet then.



But to think that Esme would use it against her like this.

“So, you and that doctor...”

“Conrad!” Fia cut him off. “You can humiliate me, but don’t humiliate other people. He has nothing to do with this, unlike you and Esme!”

The door behind Fia opened.

Echo opened the door while holding the door frame as support. “Why are you two fighting?”

Conrad looked at his mother-in-law. She had lost so much weight in such a short time. Her face had lost color, and she was shaking from just standing.

“It’s fine mom, don’t worry.” Fia quickly went over and helped Echo. She then glared at Conrad with red eyes. “We can talk about it later tonight when we’re home.”

Conrad wanted to refuse. But when he saw how weak Echo was, he couldn’t do it and simply left with fury still in his heart.

Fia helped her mother back into the ward and closed the door, blocking all prying eyes outside the door,

“Fia, I heard the fight between you two. Doctor Evans was even dragged into this? What happened between you two?”

“It’s nothing, mom. Conrad’s like a rabid dog now and he would bear his fangs at anyone!”

“Don’t tell me he wants to divorce you and leave you with nothing, and that’s why he’s intentionally ruining your reputation?” Echo said with worry. “He’s very decisive when it comes to work. I was worried that he would use this against you.”

Fia was stunned and she shook her head. “That’s not it.”

While their relationship couldn’t be any worse, she could at least trust him on that front.

Trust that he would not plot against her like how he plotted against his enemies.

“I believe Esme must have said something in front of him again to worsen our relationship.”

“Then why was Doctor Evans dragged into this?” Echo coughed again. “For the sake of your marriage, maybe I should transfer?”

“Don’t worry, mom. He’s just letting his anger take over him. He’ll understand soon enough. Someone like Doctor Evans would never fall for me.”

“He’s a good man.” Echo wanted to say something else when she suddenly began coughing uncontrollably.

When Fia saw her coughing like that, she was worried that she would cough out her inner organs and quickly pressed the bell for the nurse.

The nurse had just entered when Echo coughed out blood and groaned in pain.

“What’s wrong with my mom, nurse?!” Fia cried.

“Don’t worry. I’ll get the doctor right now.”

The doctor that came was Jason and he asked Fia to leave. Very quickly, the nurses asked for two more doctors.

After an hour, the door into the ward finally opened.

Fia, who had been squatting by the door, quickly stood up. She almost walked into Jason.

He held her arms and looked at her with a serious expression on his face.

“E... Evans... What’s going on?” Fia looked at his serious expression and nervousness began to overwhelm her.

“Fia, be prepared.”

Fia shook her head. “No!”

She pushed Jason away and ran directly into the ward.

Echo lay there weakly, unconscious. She was already connected to a mechanical ventilator.

A doctor looked at Fia, walked to her, and whispered, "Go and inform the other next of kin."

Fia shook her head and refused. "No... She's going to stay with me for a very long time... She'll look at me giving birth to my child... And..."

Then something choked her, and she couldn't say another word.

She felt fear and despair as she squatted on the floor, wailing.

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Conrad had personally brewed a cup of tea and made a gentlemanly gesture.

"Please have some tea, Mr. Reginald."

Reginald held the teacup in his hand and took a sip before putting it back down.

"Long time no see, Conrad," he said with a smile.

Conrad nodded. "I didn't know you were coming back today. If I had known, I would have gone to the airport to pick you up."

Reginald smiled. "You're running the Maxwell Corporation so well. You must be busy every day. I wouldn't want to disturb you."

"You're joking, Mr. Reginald. You and my grandpa are best friends. When he was still alive, he always told me to treat you like my own grandfather."

"Your own grandfather? Haha! No, no, no. I won't cross that boundary!" Reginald stopped his smile and looked at him severely.

Conrad frowned and asked, "How long will you be back this time?"

"Not for long. I'll be going back after visiting Thea's grave. My family members have all headed overseas, and I still need them to take care of me."

Reginald sighed and said, "Few people our age like to speak in riddles, so I'll get straight to the point. To be honest with you, I was very disappointed when I found out that Thea died because of a lawsuit between you two!"

Conrad tightened his fists. "You don't know what happened between me and Thea."

"Don't know what happened? It's all because of that project, isn't it? The reason I came back here is to tell you the truth!"

As soon as he left the coffee shop, Conrad immediately called Silas.

"Silas, get some people to retrieve something from my grandpa's grave."

Silas was shocked and swallowed the words he wanted to say. Instead, he asked curiously, "You want to dig out the old master's grave?"

"I need to retrieve a document regarding the project."

While he had heard a long story from Reginald, he needed to see it for himself.

He wouldn't believe that the project belonged to Thea just because of a story that Reginald told him.

If that was true, then he had really become the person that killed Thea, even if indirectly. His grandpa would not forgive him from the grave!

"I don't know why you suddenly want to dig out the old master's grave, but if the others from the family find out, they'll complain about you."

Conrad took in a deep breath and was about to refute when Silas quickly changed the topic.

"I've just received a call from the hospital. They said that the madam's mother won't make it. Do you want to pay her a visit at the hospital?"

The more Silas spoke, the quieter he became. He was worried all his boss thought about right now was Ms. Manning and he didn't want to hear anything about the madam.

Conrad suddenly frowned and said, "I understand. I'm heading to the hospital right now. The retrieval of the document must not be delayed. Do not let the others find out."

Inside the ward.

Fia guarded Echo as her tears rolled down her face, memories of the past replaying in her mind.

“Mom.”

She carefully held Echo’s hand.

“Is it because of me that you suffered such a serious disease?”

“If I... Stop obsessing about love...”

“If I go to school and work... We’d have been able to have a happy life. Grandma wouldn’t have died because of me.”

When Conrad arrived, he heard the second half.

He remembered Thea’s death. He thought that the reason Fia treated him so badly right now was because of his lawsuit with Thea.

At that moment, he hesitated. He was worried that she would be even more upset to see him there.

Echo slowly opened her eyes and the respirator mask began to form a mist. She tried her best and said, “Fia... I... Want to go home...”

Fia crouched down to listen to what she had to say and saw Conrad. She also heard what her mother had to say.

“Fine, let’s go home.”

Echo shook his head, and said in a voice weaker than a newborn’s whimper, “Con... rad...”

Fia’s eyes were filled with red as she looked at Conrad, tears still rolling. “He’s here.”

Conrad quickly stepped forward and crouched on the other side of the bed.

“I’m here, mom.”

Echo raised her hand with difficulty and grabbed Conrad’s arm.

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She grabbed at Conrad's hand with as much strength as she could muster, but to Conrad, it was merely like a cat lightly pawing at him.

Conrad instinctively held her bony hand and said, "I'll take you back to Fia and my home, alright?"

Echo nodded slowly as if every action and every word had a chance of taking her life.

In order to buy her some more time, Conrad asked for the ventilator to be brought with them.

On their way home, Echo was so tired that she fell asleep again.

Fia stared at her chest with her eyes wide. Only when she saw that her chest was rising and falling did she feel sure that she was alive.

Once home, Fia remained by her mother's side, guarding her. She refused to go anywhere and refused to eat or drink.

At night, she would sleep close to her mother. She didn't dare to close her eyes as she listened to her mother's light breathing.

The next morning, Conrad opened the door to the guestroom.

"Go eat some breakfast. I'll take care of Mom."

Fia shook her head.

Conrad looked at her face which had lost its glow after staying up all night and said, "When Mom wakes up and sees you like this, she'll get worried."

Fia looked at herself. Her clothing was full of wrinkles. As she easily became sweaty because of the pregnancy, she felt like her entire body was sticky.

When she woke up later, her mother would definitely worry about her and the baby.

Only then did she stand up, and she stared at Conrad. "I'll go take a shower. Help me look after her. Don't leave her alone, understand?"

"Sure."

“Call me if something happens, alright?”

“Sure.”

Fia went upstairs and showered.

While she was showering, her ears were perked up as she was highly focused on what was happening outside.

She was worried that her mother wanted to see her, and she would miss Conrad or Mrs. Taylor calling for her.

Instead, she heard Beryl’s voice from downstairs when she was halfway through her shower.

She didn’t even have time to close the valve to the shower or wash the bubbles away from her as she grabbed and wore a bathing robe and ran out of the bathroom.

She could already hear the curses from the guestroom when she was still on the stairs.

“You cursed woman! Get out of my son’s house! If you want to die, die somewhere else! Don’t die in my son’s house!”

It was Beryl.

Fia almost rolled down the stairs.

She roared. “Conrad!”

She told him to watch after her mom! How could he let his vile mother get into her room!

Conrad hurried toward the guestroom when he heard his mother’s curses, with a bowl of porridge that he had just prepared from the kitchen.

“What are you doing, Mom?!”

He ran in and saw that his mother had pulled the respirator from Echo and dragged her off the bed by pulling her hair. She even kicked her head.

He roared out in anger, “Stop!”

He ran over to stop her, but he was pushed away by his own mother.

“My stupid son! They’re both cursed! How can you...”

Conrad couldn’t control his wrath and flung his mother away.

Beryl’s head slammed against the wall and she cried out in pain.

Conrad didn’t even give her a glance as he helped Echo back to the bed.

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know she would do this...” Conrad apologized, his eyes slowly turning red.

Echo’s pale face was slowly becoming red as she tried to breathe. It was as if someone was choking her.

Fia ran into the guestroom and pushed Conrad away as she screamed.

She held her mom like a mother hen protecting its chick.

Then, she dialed Jason’s number. “Doctor Evans, please save my mom! Please...”

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“Fi... Fia...” Echo’s shaking hand touched Fia’s face and she used all her strength to say her daughter’s name.

She spat out a mouthful of blood, and her hand dropped.

Fia’s tears continued to toll, but she was completely frozen.

She could no longer feel her mom’s breathing.

“What an accursed woman!” Beryl cursed. “Why don’t you die outside?!”

“Ah!” Fia instantly transformed all her sorrow into wrath and pounced on Beryl.

She didn’t care anymore. Just as Beryl fell to the ground, Fia got on top of her and began to hit her and scratch her face.



Beryl still had the strength to yell and curse, but it didn't take long before she lost her strength to fight back.

“Save me! She's going mad! Save me now!”

Originally, Conrad wanted to stop the fight. But when he saw that his mother couldn't fight back and Fia wouldn't be disadvantaged, he stopped.

It was his mother's fault this time. Fia needed a channel to let out all her sorrow.

“Stop it, you brat! If you don't stop, I'll tell my son to throw your mother into a mass grave!”

Fia let her anger consume her. She bent down and gnawed on Beryl's face.

“Ah!”

Beryl let out a scream.

“Enough.” Conrad walked over and pulled Fia away.

Instead, Fia gave Conrad a slap across the face. “Conrad Maxwell! I hate you! I hate you so much that I wish the person who died is your mother!”

“What?!” Beryl got up and looked at the woman on the bed who was no longer breathing. She said in a panic, “Dead... She's dead?”

When Fia heard the words from her, she was like an angered lion and wanted to pounce on Beryl again.

Conrad grabbed her from behind, yet she still tried to kick in Beryl's direction.

Beryl mumbled, “I... I didn't know that she'd die.... I... I thought it was all an act... All I wanted to do was get rid of her...”

When she saw that things had gone out of hand, she turned around and ran.

Fia screamed out hysterically, “Stop! I want my revenge!”

Conrad held Fia tightly and buried his face in the spot in between her neck and shoulders.

“If you want to hate someone, hate me.”

His mother brought gifts over saying that she was paying Echo a visit. He believed her.

He went to the kitchen to prepare some porridge so that Echo could eat something. He didn't expect his mother to actually hit her.

“I'm sorry, Fia.”

Fia's eyes were filled with hatred as she turned around and pushed Conrad away. She then took something and hurled it at him.

He didn't dodge. He didn't move. He only looked at her apologetically.

“I won't let this be!” Fia said angrily. “I'm calling the police!”

Once Fia was out of the crematorium, she carried an urn with her carefully.

Conrad quickly took a step forward and said, “I've prepared a burial site for your mom.”

Fia glanced at him icily and said, “Save it for yours!”

Conrad couldn't say anything.

After her mom passed away, Jason arrived from the hospital with a letter from her.

In the letter, Echo told Fia not to bury her. Instead, she wanted to go to the tallest mountain in Gryphon, Mount Reditus.

She wanted her ashes to be spread through the winds. She would go wherever the wind took her.

“Where do you want to bury your mom? If you want to bury her in the Lawson's cemetery, I'll talk with them,” Conrad asked with concern.

Fia didn't want to waste any more time with him and simply walked further away.

Conrad's phone rang and he answered. “Hello?”

“Master Conrad, a group of police have come to the family residence and they want to take Madam Beryl away.” It was a call from the Maxwell’s family home.

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia who was walking in front of him. When she said she was going to call the police, he thought she had said it in a fit of anger.

He chased after her, saying, “Fia, what my mom did is wrong, but your mom....”

“Your mom destroyed all our hopes!” Fia roared.

Conrad frowned, but the servant from the other side urged him.

“Master! The madam accidentally hit an officer when she was crying! You should come back as soon as possible.”

Fia smiled coldly and said, “Your mom really is quite bold... She’s brave enough to even hit a police

officer!”

Conrad gulped and said, “I’ll go back to the family residence. Wait here for Silas to pick you up.

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“No thanks!”

A car stopped right next to the two of them and Jason got out of the car.

“Where are you headed to, Fia? I’ll take you there.”

“Thank you, Evans.”

Conrad raised his fist wanting to stop them, but the servant from the other end of the call wouldn’t stop talking. He had no choice but to return to the family residence first.

Fia saw Conrad off and gave him nothing but a sneer.

What was she hoping for from him?

“Let’s go, Fia.” Jason opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia took a ride in his car while holding the urn. “Please bring us to Mount Reditus.”

“Of course.”

On top of Mount Reditus, the birds were chirping and the flowers were blooming.

It was the first time they were climbing up the mountain.

Standing at the top of Mount Reditus, they could see the entire city of Gryphon.

“Are you sure you want to leave her here, Fia?”

In their tradition, it was said that they would only find peace in death when they were buried underground. “My mom had been working hard for me her whole life. I’m hoping that I can at least grant her her wish.”

Fia sniffed and smiled at the blowing summer wind. “It’s okay. If I miss her, I’ll just come here.”

“Reditus... Reditus... This mountain’s name...”

Was causing her so much pain.

Only now did she realize something.

Mom had been waiting for that heartless man forever.

The father that she had never met.

But she didn’t want to see that man that she had never seen before.

To her, he was just a stranger that had donated a single sperm.

There was no love between them...

“Don’t wait for him anymore, mom. Go to a better place with my grandma.”

She raised her hand and spread her mom’s ashes on Mount Reditus.

If there was really something that she could wish for, let it be that one day she could reunite with her mom and grandma.

After spreading the ashes, she sat on a rock and, following her mother's will, called her three uncles.

Her uncles were very unhappy. Saying that she should never have created her mother without talking with them.

She didn't debate with them but simply hung up after their criticism.

Just as her mother had said, her uncles would never agree to spread her ashes outside.

Her mom said that she had already limited herself for one lifetime, so she didn't want to be bound to the same place again after she was dead.

"Are you alright, Fia?"

Jason could hear the angry roars from her phone and he was quite worried.

Fia wiped the tears off her face, wanting to force a smile. But all that came were more tears.

Jason stopped, took out a white handkerchief from his pocket, and helped her wipe those tears away.

Fia wanted to move away but he held her shoulders.

"Since I'm your big brother, helping you wipe your tears away is alright."

Fia raised her eyes and looked at him. His handsome, soft eyes... and his tall figure...

And the trees behind him made him look even more handsome.

It didn't feel that bad to have a big brother like him take care of her.

"Thank you, Evans."

"You're welcome." He patted her head. "Let's go."

The two of them made their way down the mountain. Mount Reditus did not have footpaths. It didn't have a path heading to the mountaintop.

Fia had already reached her limit from carrying the urn up the mountain when they came.

Jason looked at her carefully. When he saw that she was sweating, he mustered his courage to hold her

hand.

"Careful, you still have a baby."

Fia was stunned and wanted to let go, but he held her very tightly.

"Evans, this is not appropriate."

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"What's there to be worried about? I'm just taking care of you as a friend."

Jason smiled gently and hid the feelings in his heart.

It was only at this moment did Fia realize that he was wearing a shirt and pants, and the necktie he was wearing was the one she gave him.

When she remembered how bothered Conrad was with Jason, she insisted on pulling her hand away.

"We'll just have to go slower."

Jason frowned. He could see her rejection, so he didn't force the matter and slowed down.

However, the two of them didn't expect it to start raining heavily when they were only halfway through.

The rain came without warning. Fia wanted to move quicker, but she accidentally slipped.

"Careful!" Jason was alert enough and saw what was happening, so he pulled her into his arms.

Someone saw what happened on the mountain.

“Fia!” Conrad’s roar was like a clap of thunder. He surprised Fia so much that she pushed Jason away. Jason had wanted to let go, but when he saw that she was about to slip again, he held her still.

“Let go of her!” Conrad ran over and gave Jason a kick out of anger.

Jason saw what was coming, but he didn’t dodge. He was worried that the moment he moved, Fia would fall once she lost her support.

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

“What am I doing? Were you going to sleep with him if I didn’t come?!”

“You’re crazy!” Fia was so angry that she hurled her purse at him.

Conrad blocked the purse with his arms. The purse rebounded back to Fia and it almost hit her face. However, Jason extended his hand and blocked it.

The two men stared at each other, wanting to kill each other if they could.

Jason then said, “If you want to fight, we can do it once we’re off the mountain!”

He was worried that Fia might slip again because of the rain.

Conrad looked at Fia and noticed that her clothes were all wet, and he could see what she was wearing under her clothes.

He pulled Fia’s arm toward his side and said, “I’ll carry you down!”

“No need!” Fia refused immediately.

“Stop fighting, Fia. Conrad didn’t know that Aunt Beryl would start a fight at your home. Not to mention

that Aunt Echo’s days were numbered anyway. Aunt Beryl was just unlucky.”

Esme was consoling Fia gently like a good person, but it instead stirred up Fia’s anger.

She stared at Esme and hurled her purse at her.

“Ah!”

Esme saw the purse hurled at her, got hit, and she fell to the ground.

Her white dress was instantly dirtied and some dirt got onto her face too.

“What are you doing?!” Conrad roared at Fia. Since Esme grabbed at his pants, he had no choice but to help her up first.

Once Esme stood up, she held on to Conrad’s arm with a crying face.

“It’s so slippery! Conrad, don’t push me away.”

Jason stared at Esme coldly and picked up Fia’s purse before kneeling in front of Fia.

“Get up. I’ll take you down the mountain.”

Fia stared at Esme holding Conrad’s arm and lost her focus.

Jason turned around and looked at her. “Fia, the rain is getting stronger. It’s not good for you.”

Fia shook her head and tried to walk down the mountain.

She had her own principles.

Not to mention that Conrad was like a mad dog. She didn’t want to drag Jason into all of that especially when Conrad ignored his own wrongdoings and only focused on hers.

“Fia!” Jason said nervously. Her face was slightly yellow and under her eyes were heavy dark bags. It was obvious that she did not have enough rest. If she got a fever from the rain, it was going to be very bad.

With no choice, he pulled her arm, forced her on his back, and proceeded to carry her down the mountain.

“Fia!” Conrad roared when he saw what happened. He wanted to chase after them but Esme held his waist and stopped him.

“Conrad, it’s... it’s so slippery...”



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"Let me go and I'll help you down."

He nervously looked at Jason carrying Fia further and further away. He was worried that he wouldn't be able to catch up to them.

"Conrad, can you carry me? I've never walked on a mountainous road before and I'm worried that I might slip. My legs have just recovered."

Conrad was getting a headache because of everything that was happening. Fia didn't care if some other men carried her. So what if he carried another woman?!

He crouched down in front of Esme and said in an aggressive tone, "Get on!"

"Thank you, Conrad." Esme climbed up his back and looped her arms around his neck. She was so happy that she grinned.

However, Conrad didn't support her at all. Instead, she had to use her own strength to hold him tight. There was a platform for people to take cover at the foot of the mountain. The moment that they arrived there, Conrad let Esme down and walked directly toward Fia.

When Fia saw him running over, she pulled Jason, wanting to get in his car and leave.

However, Conrad managed to grab her arm and he pulled her to his side.

"How can you be so shameless? You have a husband! How can you let another man carry you?!"

Originally, Fia still felt somewhat awkward and embarrassed. After being roared at by Conrad like that, her temper flared up too.

"It's none of your business! You want to cheat, right? I'll cheat too!"

"You dare?!" Conrad wished that he could break her arm, hoping that she would be as gentle and obedient as she had been in the past.

"Is there anything that I won't do?" Fia sneered back. "Conrad, don't tell me you're still hoping for me to fall in love with you after everything?"

Conrad could only stay silent.

“Your mother killed my mom!”

Conrad instinctively argued with her, “Your mom was already so sick, and my mom didn’t know about it. She thought your mother was just pretending to be weak, so..”

“Stop defending your mother! I want her to sit in jail!” Fia roared as her veins popped out.

Then, she saw how mad she had become in her reflection in Conrad’s eyes.

Sorrow overtook her.

When she married him, she had all kinds of hope and joy for her future.

But now..

She regretted all of it.

If she didn’t marry him, none of this would have happened.

“Must we do this?” Conrad asked in a cold voice.

Esme also consoled her by saying, “Fia, calm down. It wasn’t intentional! Now that she already knows

what she did was wrong, can you tell the police officers that you won’t be pursuing this matter? This is a family matter after all, so it’s not good if we air our dirty laundry in the open.”

“Shut up, you!” Fia glared angrily at Esme. “Another word from you and I’ll make you the hottest topic on social media!”

Esme shut up.

She remembered that Fia still had leverage on her. She had no choice but to lower her head and shut up.

Fia stared at Esme coldly. Eventually, she would expose Esme for who she really was!

Before her pregnancy, she had generous thoughts of letting Conrad go free and divorce him so that he and Esme could live together!

But now, she would not let them have what she couldn't!

If she couldn't be happy, then neither could they!

Conrad looked at Esme suspiciously. He could see that Fia's words threatened her.

He wanted to ask about it but Fia lowered her head and bit his arm. It was so painful that he let go of her.

After that, Fia quickly retreated and opened up the distance between the two of them.

She then said, "Your mother will pay for killing my mom!"

The reason that Conrad came over was, firstly, to accompany her to see her mom off. Secondly, it was about his mom being detained.

"I'll give you the project. Can you let my mom go?"

Fia argued, "That project belongs to my grandma in the first place. There's no need for you to give it to me! I will use my own power to take it back!"

Conrad pressed on the bridge of his nose. All the things that had happened lately gave him so many

headaches.

"About my mom, we can talk it out, right? Tell me what you want."

Fia believed that there was nothing left to be said.

However, she wanted to use this chance to see just how much love he had for Esme!

"Slap Esme in front of me, then I'll think about letting your mother go!"