

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 281

Chapter 281

He had seen plenty of schemes to be able to get this far.

He didn't believe that the truck had suddenly lost control and coincidentally crashed into Fia's car.

The old driver gulped as he looked at the baseball bat in Conrad's hand.

"I... I'm not lying. The truck really did lose control. I didn't want this to happen either."

Silas was worried that his boss would lose control and kill him.

He carefully advised him, saying, "Sir, the police are already investigating this. They'll find out if he lied."

"Yes, the police will find out everything."

The old driver looked at Conrad tearfully, thinking that he would let him go just like that.

However, Conrad's emotions were going haywire to the point of madness.

He dragged the driver off the bed and pulled him to the window. He then pushed him out of the window.

He let the driver go and grabbed him by the ankle as the driver screamed, dangling out of the window upside down.

"Sir!" Silas was shocked. They were in a lawful society!

Eileen's accusation flashed in his mind and he asked coldly, "Do you know anyone by the last name Manning?"

"What? Man... Manning?"

The driver was so shocked that he couldn't think and unconsciously said, "I do! I do!"

Silas stared at him wide-eyed. He couldn't breathe.

Conrad pulled the man in and threw him on the ground.

"Say it. What did she want you to do?!"

The driver shook his head. The way he looked at Conrad felt as if he was looking at the Reaper.

Conrad raised his foot and stepped on his knee, crushing it.

"Ah! I'll tell you everything..."

Esme finally reached Conrad and said happily, "Where are you, Conrad? Dad and Mom have been waiting for you so we can have dinner together."

"I'm right at the gate."

Esme was stunned. She could feel the coldness in Conrad's tone, a level that she had never felt before.

"I'll come get you right now!"

She hung up before happily running out of her home. Indeed, she saw Conrad waiting right outside the gate.

He had his back against the front of the car. He took out a cigarette, and put it in his mouth before lighting it up.

She still hadn't removed the bandage from her right eye. Her left eye looked at him in the darkness.

His thoughts drifted away into the past. When his attention shifted to the person in front of him, all he could feel was disgust.

"Why don't you come in, Conrad?" Esme grabbed his arm and cracked a smile. "Dad and Morn are waiting for you."

"Is there anything you want to say to me?" Conrad looked at Esme frigidly. He pulled out the cigarette in his mouth and flicked off the ash.

"Hm? The smoke's choking me!" Esme frowned and waved a hand in front of her. "Why are you smoking again? Didn't you stop?"

Conrad breathed in another mouthful before breathing out a screen of smog at Esme's face.

"Esme Manning. I hope you can tell me everything about why you met that truck driver."

Esme's heart skipped a beat. When she raised her head, she had on the face of someone confused. "What truck driver?"

"Silas, bring him out!" Conrad pulled his arm away before walking away as well, creating some distance between himself and Esme.

He felt his hopes slowly being sapped away when she looked at him innocently.

Silas dragged the truck driver and pushed him in front of Esme.

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"Have you ever seen this man, Ms. Manning?" Silas asked coldly.

He could feel his heart harden whenever he thought about the accident. How Esme had a hand in it.

And his boss trusted her so much too!

"I do know him," Esme said as she began to sweat. She realized that Conrad had found out about

something.

But she wasn't stupid either.

"How do you know him?" Conrad's eyes and voice were icy as he breathed in another mouthful from his

cigarette.

Esme carefully looked at him and then crouched down to look at the driver who was sitting on the ground.

"He's the driver from my dad's logistics company. He's an old staff."

Conrad raised his eyes and scanned Esme's facial expression.

Silas asked anxiously, "Then, do you know that he's the one who crashed into the madam and that she's been admitted to the hospital?!"

"Fia's in the hospital? What happened?!" Esme asked with worry and stared at the driver. "You crashed into her? Why did you crash into my cousin?!"

The driver was scared and he was terrified of Conrad back in the hospital.

However, he was well-prepared. He didn't say anything else other than that he knew someone from the Manning household.

Conrad and Silas thought that he was scared because he was hiding something, so they dragged him to Esme to question her directly.

"Ms. Manning... It was an accident... I was delivering some goods this morning when the truck suddenly lost control. I didn't want to crash into them either!"

"My goodness!" Esme lost her footing and collapsed to the ground, her face pale.

"How could that have happened?! I already forgave Fia. Why would the gods treat her that way?!"

Her words made Silas very angry..

"What do you mean by that, Ms. Manning?! Are you saying that the madam deserves all of this?!"

"No! That's not what I mean... I'm just... How is she doing? Is she still in the hospital? I should go visit her."

She got up in a struggle and then fell toward Conrad.

She thought he would help her up.

Instead, he suddenly extended his hand and pushed her away.

She fell to the ground once again. "Conrad, do you think that I'm the one who got the driver to crash into her?"

“Do I?” Conrad’s eyes were so cold and it struck fear into her heart.

Esme shrank and cried as she shook her head. “I didn’t! I didn’t do anything! I’ll tell my dad about the

accident since it was caused by my dad’s logistics company. He’ll pay her for it.”

Conrad suddenly became agitated and he bent down to grab the driver.

In his other hand was the cigarette butt that he had smoked halfway. He pressed the cigarette butt to his

face.

“Ah!” The driver screamed in agony as his entire body shook in terror. He was too terrifying! Why did he choose to cross someone like him?!

“I’ll ask you one last time. Who told you to crash into her?”

“No... No one told me to! The truck lost control! It’s my fault... I’ll apologize... I’ll beg her for forgiveness...”

The driver in his fifties cried out without dignity.

Esme also cried and said, “Don’t be like that, Conrad! I’m sad that Fia went through that too! But it really is a coincidence! Really!”

Conrad continued to press the cigarette butt on his face as his flesh and skin sizzled. The driver cried out and begged for mercy.

“Sir...” Silas was getting worried. Conrad was losing control.

The cigarette was extinguished and Conrad flicked the ash off at Esme.

“Ah!” Esme screamed, trying to dodge. She then shook before crying out as if her parents were the ones hospitalized.

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“Ah... Conrad, how can you treat me like this?!”

There was no warmth in Conrad's gaze at her. It was as if he was looking at a rock.

"Ms. Reid said that you pretended to be hurt while you paid someone to rape Fia. Is there anything you

want to tell me?"

Esme crawled toward Conrad on her knees and grabbed his pants as she looked at him. "No! I swear on my family's lives that I didn't do it! I swear, if I've ever hurt Fia, the gods can punish my family!"

Conrad laughed as he looked at her.

"Why didn't I realize how shameless you are?"

He was questioning her but she made a vow using her own family? That was not the Esme Manning that

he knew.

"Esme." He called out her name coolly. The warmth in the past no longer existed.

"I will investigate this, and you better pray that it has nothing to do with you."

Conrad kicked Esme away after saying that and patted his pants before getting back into his car.

Esme could only sit on the ground as she felt her heart become ice-cold.

She had finally managed to get him engaged with her.

How did he become like this?

Just because Fia was in an accident? She had suffered so much pain, but it was not enough to compare

to Fia's accident?

After the car left, the driver calmed down a bit.

"Ms. Manning, what should I do now?"

Esme glared at him with vicious eyes. “What do you mean ‘what now? Even if he wants your life, you have to say that the truck lost control.”

“But they said that they’re going to investigate this. Will they find anything?”

Esme grabbed the driver by the collar and said, “All you need to do right now is to say that it was all an accident! Then, they won’t be able to find out our deal. Let me tell you something. Even if you admit to this he won’t let you or your family live!”

The driver suddenly began to feel regretful about taking the deal. However, after everything had happened, he finally saw how terrifying Conrad could be. He had no choice but to go all the way.

His sickly son still needed the Mannings’ help in order to continue his treatment!

Next morning.

Jason and a few doctors entered Fia’s ICU ward.

Eileen wanted to see what would happen next through the glass, but a doctor immediately pulled the screen. She couldn’t see anything anymore.

At this time, Conrad arrived. He walked over and asked Eileen worriedly, “What’s happening?”

Eileen said with tears in her eyes, “I don’t know. I was just coming back from the family lounge when I heard the alarm from Fia’s room. And then, Doctor Evaris led a few doctors in.”

Conrad tightened his grip as he gritted his teeth. There was nothing he could do but wait.

Half an hour later, Jason and the doctors came out with relief on their faces.

“Luckily you noticed it from the monitor, otherwise...”

“Thank you for the support.”

After the doctors left, Eileen quickly asked Jason, “What happened? How is she?”

Jason explained, "We suddenly noticed that she was having a fever and an erratic heartbeat. We dealt with it, and I'll continue to monitor her status."

"Thank you." Eileen forced a smile and wiped her tears away. "So, when will she wake up?"

Jason frowned and said, "I can't say. She was already physically quite frail. Something like that might happen again."

Conrad glared at Jason coldly, yet he could still see the black bags under his eyes.

He couldn't help but mutter in irritation, "How useless!"

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Jason ignored Conrad and consoled Eileen. "Don't worry. I'll make my rounds every half an hour. As long as the same thing doesn't happen again, she should be conscious soon."

Eileen knew that Jason hadn't rested at all since last night.

She was still waiting outside the ward early in the morning. He was the one who had arranged for a family lounge for her to rest in.

She didn't want to. But he told her that she couldn't fall before Fia woke up because there was no one else that Fia could depend on.

Jason checked Fia's condition every hour the whole day yesterday. Even after she slept, he must have done the same thing.

"You should get some rest, Doctor Evans. Let the other doctors do this. Otherwise, you won't be able to handle the stress too."

Conrad glared at Jason coldly and said, "Ask Doctor Hall to help."

Eileen didn't like how Conrad sounded, but she agreed with him.

"True. Rotating with Doctor Hall works too. If you do this for 24 hours straight, Fia would blame herself once she wakes up."

Jason looked down without saying anything.

Sally had suggested that to him yesterday, but he had refused.

Fia had filled up his thoughts. He couldn't pay attention to the other patients anymore.

If it wasn't because he might adversely affect her if he stayed in the ICU ward, he would have gone in already.

"I'm her doctor. I'm just doing what I should," Jason said before returning to his office.

Eileen turned around and asked Conrad, "Do you know how tired Doctor Evans has been since yesterday?"

"How tired can he be?" Conrad said with cold eyes. "He's simply doing his job as a doctor."

"Then what about you? As Fia's husband, you never returned after you left! Where's your heart?"

"I went to investigate something," Conrad said with a frown. He then looked at Eileen earnestly. "How can you be so sure that Esme's behind all of this? Do you have any proof?"

Eileen was shocked. She felt that he was not asking her just for fun like he did in the past.

"Conrad... As someone that's intimately involved in this, you probably can't see things clearly, but all of us outsiders can see very clearly that the homewrecker doesn't treat Fia as her sister anymore. She had been targeting her and provoking her since she came back.

"If you ask me, everything she did was so she could kill Fia!"

"Not to that extent!" Conrad said reflexively, but he wasn't so sure himself.

He had also not rested the whole night as he had investigated the driver from Hank's logistics company. He had found out that the driver's son was very ill and that Hank was sponsoring money to treat him as a boss supporting an employee.

He told Silas to find everyone who the driver had contacted and all of them said that the driver was someone honest and would never intentionally crash into someone.

He also asked all his spies in Hank's company and they all said that they didn't see Hank get close to the driver.

Everything was flawless... And that made him even more suspicious.

He understood Hank. He was not a compassionate businessman.

There must be something else.

Perhaps both Hank and Beth wanted to kill Fia and Esme didn't know about it?

Could she have become so ruthless that she didn't stop them even after finding out about it?

"I was going to the court with the evidence early in the morning yesterday. But because of you and Esme's engagement, you threw everything into disarray. When the reporters came to the hospital yesterday, the evidence that we'd prepared had been stolen as well!"

Conrad looked at Eileen in silence.

"You don't believe me? I asked my personal assistant, Lyn, to check the hospital's security camera and found the person that stole our evidence!"

"Did you find him? Conrad asked coldly.

"No." Eileen frowned. "He suddenly went on leave and we haven't been able to find him."

"Give me that man's information. I'll have my men find him."

Eileen was stunned. She had been thinking of asking Victor for help, even at the risk of her getting blackmailed again.

But there was nothing more important than Fia's innocence!

Seeing that Conrad was willing to help, she didn't need to seek

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She quickly sent the information to Conrad and said, "Do it fast, then. The longer we drag this, the harder it will be to find him."

"Sure." Conrad became friends with Eileen on Facebook before giving Silas an order to find the person.

In the evening, Silas came over with a dark expression.

"Sir, Ms. Reid. We found him."

"Really? What about the evidence that he stole?" Eileen looked at him excitedly.

If they found the person, then they must have found the evidence. She could prove Fia's innocence!

"Well..." Silas choked.

"What is it? Speak!" Conrad said coldly.

"Sir." Silas immediately gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad grabbed it and frowned.

"What is it?" Eileen went on her tiptoes to read it, and her expression turned very sour as well. "Dead? Why would he die so suddenly?!"

Silas bit his lips and said with a heavy heart, "I know, right? He died suddenly during a jog."

"Did you find the documents that he stole?" Eileen asked nervously.

"No. We searched his rental and workplace. We didn't find any of your documents."

Silas looked at Eileen with guilt. He believed her completely.

"Are you still going to say that she's innocent?!" Eileen questioned Conrad.

Conrad held the paper tightly and muttered, "It might be Hank and Beth."

"You're still trying to claim that she's innocent? Even if her parents did it, do you think that she wouldn't know anything about it?!" Eileen yelled as she could feel the pain in her chest. "You two cousins are just. the same!"

No wonder Fia's personality changed so much after all the provocation!

"Ms. Reid, my boss looks at the evidence. You can't blame him."

"And did he ask for evidence for Fia? Fia never touched her but you simply let the police take her back to

the station!"

"..." Silas had no words.

Conrad massaged his forehead as he was filled with irritation. He then recalled the recording he saw last night.

"Silas, continue with your investigation. Find out who he interacted with. Widen your target scope!"

"Of course," Silas said. When he saw Conrad's expression, he said, "Sir, do you want to have some rest? You didn't rest the whole night."

Eileen sneered. "All he needs to do is to tell you to do it. You're telling me that he didn't have any rest?"

"Ms. Reid, you don't know that last night, he..."

"Enough talk. Go," Conrad said as he quickly analyzed what was going on as he sat on a chair by the wall.

He needed to reevaluate everything that had happened since Esme's return to the country one by one and in great detail.

Last night, he got someone to hack into the hospital's security system and found a lot of footage of when Esme was confronting Fia.

And back when they were in his mall, the two of them had started a fight because of a bracelet. He had sided with Esme without hesitation and doubt.

He thought that Fia and Eileen were bullying Esme. Only now did he know that he had wronged Fia.

It was just as she had said. Esme had two faces.

All the scenes in the hospital... Every time he looked at it, Esme was so provocative and brutal, and would even treat Fia violently.

When he reached the end, it was not that he couldn't accept it, but he simply realized that he had been blind from the very beginning.

That was because a person couldn't simply change so much in three years, just after a trip overseas. That was her true nature from the very beginning.

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"There are so many questions now but you still don't suspect Esme at all?" Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn't do anything for Fia in the end.

"It's getting late." Conrad looked at his watch. "I'll get you some dinner."

"I don't have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she's lost her child, I can't imagine just how regretful she would feel!"

"Do as you like," Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

"What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she's in the hospital, but you leave when it's your wife that's in there!"

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme's eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

"Conrad... I knew you wouldn't leave me alone."

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

"I'm not here for a tea party," he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

"Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won't pursue the matter with Fia."

"The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?"

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

"I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia's medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation."

"Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He's just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?"

Conrad's eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

"Oh, Conrad! I'll be honest with you," Beth said with a worried heart. "Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company's financial aid, but something like this happened."

Beth sighed. "Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?"

Conrad's expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, "Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell."

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

"We didn't misjudge you at all! I know that you'll treat Esme well! Three years ago..."

"Mr. Manning." Silas interrupted Hank's thankful speech. "These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning."

"Dowry?"

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn't that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

"Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?" Beth stared at Conrad. "He meant dowry, right?"

"He said everything correctly," Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. "Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They'll prepare my dowry for me... There's no need for you to bother about this."

"The dowry is meant for you. I'm not telling you to marry me." Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn't moved by her tears at all.

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"I'm telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won't be me."

"But we're already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it..."

"A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman can be very complex and doesn't follow any rules!" Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. "Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don't force things!"

“Shut up, Silas! This is between me and Conrad! There’s no place for you here!” Esme said to Silas angrily.

Conrad took in a deep breath. “I don’t want to reveal who you are. It’ll make things very distasteful.”

He took out his phone and said, “What Silas is saying is what I wanted to say as well. Take a look at this,

Esme.

The phone then played a video as he put it on the coffee table. The Mannings could see it clearly.

In the video, Esme was screaming at Fia. Cursing at her and for her mother to die. Then, she pretended to get hurt and blamed Fia for it.

As the video was being played, it revealed just how vicious Esme was!

“You... investigated me?” Esme asked in disbelief.

Conrad closed the application and then put the phone back into his pocket.

“I trusted you too much in the past. I never thought of investigating you.”

That was how he hurt Fia and made her disappointed time and again.

How he made her lose her gentleness and patience toward him.

Even if the two didn’t have any kind of love for each other, they needed trust and respect in their marriage. His doubts must have hurt Fia.

To the point that he didn’t know how to fix it.

The atmosphere hung heavily over them before Beth raised her head and shouted, “You can’t blame her for what happened! It’s all Fia and her mother’s fault for plotting things! She wanted to marry you as soon as Esme left the country! Esme was hurt by that! So what if we yelled at her?”

“Is yelling all you did?” Conrad’s amber eyes looked at Beth. “I wonder what else happened that wasn’t captured by a security camera?”

He then turned and glared at Esme. “Do you have something to personally tell me?”

Silas continued, “Ms. Manning, if you confess it, Mr. Maxwell might forgive you for old time’s sake!”

Esme’s hands trembled as she looked at Conrad with tearful eyes.

“Do you think that I’m the one who hired someone to get Fia into an accident and lose her baby?”

“Did you do it?” Conrad asked dispassionately.

“No!” Esme sobbed. “How did I become a person that does something like that in your heart?!”

“You would sob in front of me every time, saying that Fia was bothering you. However, every time I turned

my back, you would curse her. You would make me see that you got injured in the hospital multiple times. just so that I would think she hurt you!” Conrad’s voice became louder and louder as his eyes became

harsher and harsher.

“What else did you do? Did you find those people and plan your own torture yourself?!”

Esme shook her head instinctively. “No! I didn’t! It wasn’t me that time!”

“You don’t give up until the final moment, do you? Esme?” Conrad looked at her with disappointment and extended his hand toward Silas.

Silas gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad then threw the paper on Esme’s face.

“Open your eyes and read the testimony carefully!”

Esme grabbed the paper as her eyes were filled with disbelief. “No... It wasn’t me... I didn’t! I don’t know these people!”

“You still want to argue with me? I already had someone restore the missing data on Lola’s phone!”

It was as if Esme heard something collapsing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but she knew that there were too many things on Lola’s phone. If they were really restored, there was nothing she could say.

However, she had ordered the person to completely destroy all the traces on Lola’s phone.

How did they recover it?

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“Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?”

Esme’s tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn’t help but say, “What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn’t Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn’t fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!”

“I didn’t!” Esme painfully denied it. “The car accident that Fia’s involved in has nothing to do with me.”

She then stood up and said, “If you don’t believe me, I’ll kill myself to prove my innocence!”

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, “Conrad, aren’t you pushing her too much?!”

Beth said, “Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!”

“She wants to commit suicide?” Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

“If you want to die that much, why don’t you do it properly for once?”

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

“Goodness! Esme, your eye!”

“It’s bleeding! Send her to the hospital!”

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme’s sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

“Stop them,” Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. “None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!”

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse’s outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

“Mr. Maxwell.” The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

“Explain.”

“Mr. Maxwell, I...” Esme’s eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

“I said, explain!”

“I will, I will!” Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

“The night you came to my mom’s shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to...” She then bit her lips as she continued. “Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced Ms. Manning to them.

“Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby.”

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. “No! You’re making things up! I didn’t do anything like that!”

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn’t accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, “You’re making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It’s you... You didn’t get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!”

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“Ah!” Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

“Continue,” Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn't stop Lola.

“When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don't know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop.”

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

“Ms. Manning didn't pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

“Fia didn't know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia.” Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, “Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I've always been a good girl in front of my family. They'll never forgive me!”

“Get away!” Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola's phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They're slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, “Have Tiger send her to the station along with all this evidence.”

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn't expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

"Sir, are you sure?"

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

"Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!"

"Understood." Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme's arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank's

eyes.

"Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!"

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, "Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they'll take her back to the station. There's something I need to discuss with you."

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, "Don't forget who you are, assistant director."

"You misunderstand me. Since I've chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won't let my personal relationship get in the way of work!"

"Tiger, leave her to his men."

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

“Why are you handcuffing me?!” Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn’t believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

“The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell,” Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. “Why couldn’t you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!”

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

“Why did I come back?” Esme looked at Conrad in pain. “You don’t know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?”

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

Chapter 290

Conrad looked at her as memories from the past began to resurface.

When he was younger, he provoked many people. On campus. From the community.

He fought everywhere he went.

While she was gentle and subservient.

She would be goaded by a lot of others because of him.

There was this one time after class, she was forced into an alley and was almost...

“Conrad, despite our love, how can you treat me so cruelly? I... I would rather die back when I was seventeen!”

When she was seventeen... That was the time when she was almost...

It was after that that he wanted to better protect her. He held her in his arms and made that promise to her.

That was how the two of them confirmed their relationship.

But what he didn't know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn't because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

"Mr. Maxwell, the madam is still in the hospital. You need to give her an explanation before she wakes up," Silas reminded him, worried that he would soften his heart in the final moment.

Conrad looked away and said, "Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now."

"Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important."

"Tomorrow morning then." Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

Silas stayed behind to make sure that Assistant Director Manning did his job properly.

Originally, he wanted to calm his eldest brother down but he couldn't do anything like that.

"Take her back first."

"Uncle, what about when Fia paid them to attack me? Isn't that a crime too?!" When Esme saw Conrad leaving, she couldn't care less about anything else and began questioning him.

Lola then said weakly, "My cousins have already told them everything. Fia didn't ask them to do anything. to you. They did it themselves."

Esme glared at Lola angrily.

“You scheming wench!”

“I simply want to escape from your control. That’s all.”

“How is she? Is she awake?”

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn’t expect him to come back.

“Not yet.”

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, “I’ve been investigating Esme for two days. It’s clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

“I have the evidence and she’s been taken to the station.

“I also found out that Fia didn’t hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition.”

Eileen frowned and said, “What about this car accident? Did she do it?”

“She probably didn’t.” Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn’t be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

“Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don’t you think that it’s just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?”

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?”

“Not to mention that the driver’s son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don’t think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They’re willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I’m still investigating this. I’ve already sent my people to keep the driver under 24–hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you’re willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia’s the one who’s been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it’ll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen’s pale face and said, “I’ll accompany Fia from here on. Go home.”

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 282

Chapter 282

“Have you ever seen this man, Ms. Manning?” Silas asked coldly.

He could feel his heart harden whenever he thought about the accident. How Esme had a hand in it.

And his boss trusted her so much too!

“I do know him,” Esme said as she began to sweat. She realized that Conrad had found out about

something.

But she wasn’t stupid either.

“How do you know him?” Conrad’s eyes and voice were icy as he breathed in another mouthful from his

cigarette.

Esme carefully looked at him and then crouched down to look at the driver who was sitting on the ground.

“He’s the driver from my dad’s logistics company. He’s an old staff.”

Conrad raised his eyes and scanned Esme’s facial expression.

Silas asked anxiously, “Then, do you know that he’s the one who crashed into the madam and that she’s been admitted to the hospital?!”

“Fia’s in the hospital? What happened?!” Esme asked with worry and stared at the driver. “You crashed into her? Why did you crash into my cousin?!”

The driver was scared and he was terrified of Conrad back in the hospital.

However, he was well-prepared. He didn’t say anything else other than that he knew someone from the Manning household.

Conrad and Silas thought that he was scared because he was hiding something, so they dragged him to Esme to question her directly.

“Ms. Manning... It was an accident... I was delivering some goods this morning when the truck suddenly lost control. I didn’t want to crash into them either!”

“My goodness!” Esme lost her footing and collapsed to the ground, her face pale.

“How could that have happened?! I already forgave Fia. Why would the gods treat her that way?!”

Her words made Silas very angry..

“What do you mean by that, Ms. Manning?! Are you saying that the madam deserves all of this?!”

“No! That’s not what I mean... I’m just... How is she doing? Is she still in the hospital? I should go visit her.”

She got up in a struggle and then fell toward Conrad.

She thought he would help her up.

Instead, he suddenly extended his hand and pushed her away.

She fell to the ground once again. “Conrad, do you think that I’m the one who got the driver to crash into her?”

“Do I?” Conrad’s eyes were so cold and it struck fear into her heart.

Esme shrank and cried as she shook her head. “I didn’t! I didn’t do anything! I’ll tell my dad about the

accident since it was caused by my dad’s logistics company. He’ll pay her for it.”

Conrad suddenly became agitated and he bent down to grab the driver.

In his other hand was the cigarette butt that he had smoked halfway. He pressed the cigarette butt to his

face.

“Ah!” The driver screamed in agony as his entire body shook in terror. He was too terrifying! Why did he choose to cross someone like him?!

“I’ll ask you one last time. Who told you to crash into her?”

“No... No one told me to! The truck lost control! It’s my fault... I’ll apologize... I’ll beg her for forgiveness...”

The driver in his fifties cried out without dignity.

Esme also cried and said, “Don’t be like that, Conrad! I’m sad that Fia went through that too! But it really is a coincidence! Really!”

Conrad continued to press the cigarette butt on his face as his flesh and skin sizzled. The driver cried out and begged for mercy.

“Sir...” Silas was getting worried. Conrad was losing control.

The cigarette was extinguished and Conrad flicked the ash off at Esme.

“Ah!” Esme screamed, trying to dodge. She then shook before crying out as if her parents were the ones hospitalized.

Chapter 283

“Ah... Conrad, how can you treat me like this?!”

There was no warmth in Conrad’s gaze at her. It was as if he was looking at a rock.

“Ms. Reid said that you pretended to be hurt while you paid someone to rape Fia. Is there anything you

want to tell me?”

Esme crawled toward Conrad on her knees and grabbed his pants as she looked at him. “No! I swear on my family’s lives that I didn’t do it! I swear, if I’ve ever hurt Fia, the gods can punish my family!”

Conrad laughed as he looked at her.

“Why didn’t I realize how shameless you are?”

He was questioning her but she made a vow using her own family? That was not the Esme Manning that

he knew.

“Esme.” He called out her name coolly. The warmth in the past no longer existed.

“I will investigate this, and you better pray that it has nothing to do with you.”

Conrad kicked Esme away after saying that and patted his pants before getting back into his car.

Esme could only sit on the ground as she felt her heart become ice–cold.

She had finally managed to get him engaged with her.

How did he become like this?

Just because Fia was in an accident? She had suffered so much pain, but it was not enough to compare

to Fia's accident?

After the car left, the driver calmed down a bit.

"Ms. Manning, what should I do now?"

Esme glared at him with vicious eyes. "What do you mean 'what now'? Even if he wants your life, you have to say that the truck lost control."

"But they said that they're going to investigate this. Will they find anything?"

Esme grabbed the driver by the collar and said, "All you need to do right now is to say that it was all an accident! Then, they won't be able to find out our deal. Let me tell you something. Even if you admit to this he won't let you or your family live!"

The driver suddenly began to feel regretful about taking the deal. However, after everything had happened, he finally saw how terrifying Conrad could be. He had no choice but to go all the way.

His sickly son still needed the Mannings' help in order to continue his treatment!

Next morning.

Jason and a few doctors entered Fia's ICU ward.

Eileen wanted to see what would happen next through the glass, but a doctor immediately pulled the screen. She couldn't see anything anymore.

At this time, Conrad arrived. He walked over and asked Eileen worriedly, "What's happening?"

Eileen said with tears in her eyes, "I don't know. I was just coming back from the family lounge when I heard the alarm from Fia's room. And then, Doctor Evaris led a few doctors in."

Conrad tightened his grip as he gritted his teeth. There was nothing he could do but wait.

Half an hour later, Jason and the doctors came out with relief on their faces.

“Luckily you noticed it from the monitor, otherwise...”

“Thank you for the support.”

After the doctors left, Eileen quickly asked Jason, “What happened? How is she?”

Jason explained, “We suddenly noticed that she was having a fever and an erratic heartbeat. We dealt with it, and I’ll continue to monitor her status.”

“Thank you.” Eileen forced a smile and wiped her tears away. “So, when will she wake up?”

Jason frowned and said, “I can’t say. She was already physically quite frail. Something like that might happen again.”

Conrad glared at Jason coldly, yet he could still see the black bags under his eyes.

He couldn’t help but mutter in irritation, “How useless!”

Chapter 284

Jason ignored Conrad and consoled Eileen. “Don’t worry. I’ll make my rounds every half an hour. As long as the same thing doesn’t happen again, she should be conscious soon.”

Eileen knew that Jason hadn’t rested at all since last night.

She was still waiting outside the ward early in the morning. He was the one who had arranged for a family lounge for her to rest in.

She didn’t want to. But he told her that she couldn’t fall before Fia woke up because there was no one else that Fia could depend on.

Jason checked Fia’s condition every hour the whole day yesterday. Even after she slept, he must have done the same thing.

“You should get some rest, Doctor Evans. Let the other doctors do this. Otherwise, you won’t be able to handle the stress too.”

Conrad glared at Jason coldly and said, "Ask Doctor Hall to help."

Eileen didn't like how Conrad sounded, but she agreed with him.

"True. Rotating with Doctor Hall works too. If you do this for 24 hours straight, Fia would blame herself once she wakes up."

Jason looked down without saying anything.

Sally had suggested that to him yesterday, but he had refused.

Fia had filled up his thoughts. He couldn't pay attention to the other patients anymore.

If it wasn't because he might adversely affect her if he stayed in the ICU ward, he would have gone in already.

"I'm her doctor. I'm just doing what I should," Jason said before returning to his office.

Eileen turned around and asked Conrad, "Do you know how tired Doctor Evans has been since yesterday?"

"How tired can he be?" Conrad said with cold eyes. "He's simply doing his job as a doctor."

"Then what about you? As Fia's husband, you never returned after you left! Where's your heart?"

"I went to investigate something," Conrad said with a frown. He then looked at Eileen earnestly. "How can you be so sure that Esme's behind all of this? Do you have any proof?"

Eileen was shocked. She felt that he was not asking her just for fun like he did in the past.

"Conrad... As someone that's intimately involved in this, you probably can't see things clearly, but all of us outsiders can see very clearly that the homewrecker doesn't treat Fia as her sister anymore. She had been targeting her and provoking her since she came back.

"If you ask me, everything she did was so she could kill Fia!"

“Not to that extent!” Conrad said reflexively, but he wasn’t so sure himself.

He had also not rested the whole night as he had investigated the driver from Hank’s logistics company. He had found out that the driver’s son was very ill and that Hank was sponsoring money to treat him as a boss supporting an employee.

He told Silas to find everyone who the driver had contacted and all of them said that the driver was someone honest and would never intentionally crash into someone.

He also asked all his spies in Hank’s company and they all said that they didn’t see Hank get close to the driver.

Everything was flawless... And that made him even more suspicious.

He understood Hank. He was not a compassionate businessman.

There must be something else.

Perhaps both Hank and Beth wanted to kill Fia and Esme didn’t know about it?

Could she have become so ruthless that she didn’t stop them even after finding out about it?

“I was going to the court with the evidence early in the morning yesterday. But because of you and Esme’s engagement, you threw everything into disarray. When the reporters came to the hospital yesterday, the evidence that we’d prepared had been stolen as well!”

Conrad looked at Eileen in silence.

“You don’t believe me? I asked my personal assistant, Lyn, to check the hospital’s security camera and found the person that stole our evidence!”

“Did you find him? Conrad asked coldly.

“No.” Eileen frowned. “He suddenly went on leave and we haven’t been able to find him.”

“Give me that man’s information. I’ll have my men find him.”

Eileen was stunned. She had been thinking of asking Victor for help, even at the risk of her getting blackmailed again.

But there was nothing more important than Fia’s innocence!

Seeing that Conrad was willing to help, she didn’t need to seek

Chapter 285

She quickly sent the information to Conrad and said, “Do it fast, then. The longer we drag this, the harder it will be to find him.”

“Sure.” Conrad became friends with Eileen on Facebook before giving Silas an order to find the person.

In the evening, Silas came over with a dark expression.

“Sir, Ms. Reid. We found him.”

“Really? What about the evidence that he stole?” Eileen looked at him excitedly.

If they found the person, then they must have found the evidence. She could prove Fia’s innocence!

“Well...” Silas choked.

“What is it? Speak!” Conrad said coldly.

“Sir.” Silas immediately gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad grabbed it and frowned.

“What is it?” Eileen went on her tiptoes to read it, and her expression turned very sour as well. “Dead? Why would he die so suddenly?!”

Silas bit his lips and said with a heavy heart, “I know, right? He died suddenly during a jog.”

“Did you find the documents that he stole?” Eileen asked nervously.

“No. We searched his rental and workplace. We didn’t find any of your documents.”

Silas looked at Eileen with guilt. He believed her completely.

“Are you still going to say that she’s innocent?!” Eileen questioned Conrad.

Conrad held the paper tightly and muttered, “It might be Hank and Beth.”

“You’re still trying to claim that she’s innocent? Even if her parents did it, do you think that she wouldn’t know anything about it?!” Eileen yelled as she could feel the pain in her chest. “You two cousins are just. the same!”

No wonder Fia’s personality changed so much after all the provocation!

“Ms. Reid, my boss looks at the evidence. You can’t blame him.”

“And did he ask for evidence for Fia? Fia never touched her but you simply let the police take her back to

the station!”

“...” Silas had no words.

Conrad massaged his forehead as he was filled with irritation. He then recalled the recording he saw last night.

“Silas, continue with your investigation. Find out who he interacted with. Widen your target scope!”

“Of course,” Silas said. When he saw Conrad’s expression, he said, “Sir, do you want to have some rest? You didn’t rest the whole night.”

Eileen sneered. “All he needs to do is to tell you to do it. You’re telling me that he didn’t have any rest?”

“Ms. Reid, you don’t know that last night, he...”

“Enough talk. Go,” Conrad said as he quickly analyzed what was going on as he sat on a chair by the wall.

He needed to reevaluate everything that had happened since Esme’s return to the country one by one and in great detail.

Last night, he got someone to hack into the hospital's security system and found a lot of footage of when Esme was confronting Fia.

And back when they were in his mall, the two of them had started a fight because of a bracelet. He had sided with Esme without hesitation and doubt.

He thought that Fia and Eileen were bullying Esme. Only now did he know that he had wronged Fia.

It was just as she had said. Esme had two faces.

All the scenes in the hospital... Every time he looked at it, Esme was so provocative and brutal, and would even treat Fia violently.

When he reached the end, it was not that he couldn't accept it, but he simply realized that he had been blind from the very beginning.

That was because a person couldn't simply change so much in three years, just after a trip overseas. That was her true nature from the very beginning.

Chapter 286

"There are so many questions now but you still don't suspect Esme at all?" Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn't do anything for Fia in the end.

"It's getting late." Conrad looked at his watch. "I'll get you some dinner."

"I don't have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she's lost her child, I can't imagine just how regretful she would feel!"

"Do as you like," Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

“What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she’s in the hospital, but you leave when it’s your wife that’s in there!”

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme’s eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

“Conrad... I knew you wouldn’t leave me alone.”

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

“I’m not here for a tea party,” he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

“Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won’t pursue the matter with Fia.”

“The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?”

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

“I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia’s medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation.”

“Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He’s just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?”

Conrad’s eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

“Oh, Conrad! I’ll be honest with you,” Beth said with a worried heart. “Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That

driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company's financial aid, but something like this happened."

Beth sighed. "Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?"

Conrad's expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, "Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell."

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

"We didn't misjudge you at all! I know that you'll treat Esme well! Three years ago..."

"Mr. Manning." Silas interrupted Hank's thankful speech. "These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning."

"Dowry?"

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn't that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

"Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?" Beth stared at Conrad. "He meant dowry, right?"

"He said everything correctly," Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. "Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They'll prepare my dowry for me... There's no need for you to bother about this."

"The dowry is meant for you. I'm not telling you to marry me." Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn't moved by her tears at all.

Chapter 287

"I'm telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won't be me."

"But we're already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it..."

“A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman. can be very complex and doesn’t follow any rules!” Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. “Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don’t force things!”

“Shut up, Silas! This is between me and Conrad! There’s no place for you here!” Esme said to Silas angrily.

Conrad took in a deep breath. “I don’t want to reveal who you are. It’ll make things very distasteful.”

He took out his phone and said, “What Silas is saying is what I wanted to say as well. Take a look at this,

Esme.

The phone then played a video as he put it on the coffee table. The Mannings could see it clearly.

In the video, Esme was screaming at Fia. Cursing at her and for her mother to die. Then, she pretended to get hurt and blamed Fia for it.

As the video was being played, it revealed just how vicious Esme was!

“You... investigated me?” Esme asked in disbelief.

Conrad closed the application and then put the phone back into his pocket.

“I trusted you too much in the past. I never thought of investigating you.”

That was how he hurt Fia and made her disappointed time and again.

How he made her lose her gentleness and patience toward him.

Even if the two didn’t have any kind of love for each other, they needed trust and respect in their marriage. His doubts must have hurt Fia.

To the point that he didn’t know how to fix it.

The atmosphere hung heavily over them before Beth raised her head and shouted, “You can’t blame her for what happened! It’s all Fia and her mother’s

fault for plotting things! She wanted to marry you as soon as Esme left the country! Esme was hurt by that! So what if we yelled at her?”

“Is yelling all you did?” Conrad’s amber eyes looked at Beth. “I wonder what else happened that wasn’t captured by a security camera?”

He then turned and glared at Esme. “Do you have something to personally tell me?”

Silas continued, “Ms. Manning, if you confess it, Mr. Maxwell might forgive you for old time’s sake!”

Esme’s hands trembled as she looked at Conrad with tearful eyes.

“Do you think that I’m the one who hired someone to get Fia into an accident and lose her baby?”

“Did you do it?” Conrad asked dispassionately.

“No!” Esme sobbed. “How did I become a person that does something like that in your heart?!”

“You would sob in front of me every time, saying that Fia was bothering you. However, every time I turned

my back, you would curse her. You would make me see that you got injured in the hospital multiple times. just so that I would think she hurt you!” Conrad’s voice became louder and louder as his eyes became

harsher and harsher.

“What else did you do? Did you find those people and plan your own torture yourself?!”

Esme shook her head instinctively. “No! I didn’t! It wasn’t me that time!”

“You don’t give up until the final moment, do you? Esme?” Conrad looked at her with disappointment and extended his hand toward Silas.

Silas gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad then threw the paper on Esme’s face.

“Open your eyes and read the testimony carefully!”

Esme grabbed the paper as her eyes were filled with disbelief. “No... It wasn't me... I didn't! I don't know these people!”

“You still want to argue with me? I already had someone restore the missing data on Lola's phone!”

It was as if Esme heard something collapsing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but she knew that there were too many things on Lola's phone. If they were really restored, there was nothing she could say.

However, she had ordered the person to completely destroy all the traces on Lola's phone.

How did they recover it?

Chapter 288

“Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?”

Esme's tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn't help but say, “What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn't Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn't fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!”

“I didn't!” Esme painfully denied it. “The car accident that Fia's involved in has nothing to do with me.”

She then stood up and said, “If you don't believe me, I'll kill myself to prove my innocence!”

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, "Conrad, aren't you pushing her too much?!"

Beth said, "Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!"

"She wants to commit suicide?" Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

"If you want to die that much, why don't you do it properly for once?"

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

"Goodness! Esme, your eye!"

"It's bleeding! Send her to the hospital!"

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme's sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

"Stop them," Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. "None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!"

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse's outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

"Mr. Maxwell." The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

"Explain."

"Mr. Maxwell, I..." Esme's eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

"I said, explain!"

"I will, I will!" Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

"The night you came to my mom's shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to..." She then bit her lips as she continued. "Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced Ms. Manning to them.

"Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby."

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. "No! You're making things up! I didn't do anything like that!"

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn't accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, "You're making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It's you... You didn't get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!"

Chapter 289

“Ah!” Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

“Continue,” Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn’t stop Lola.

“When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don’t know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop.”

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

“Ms. Manning didn’t pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

“Fia didn’t know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia.” Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, “Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I’ve always been a good girl in front of my family. They’ll never forgive me!”

“Get away!” Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola’s phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They’re slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, "Have Tiger send her to the station along with all this evidence."

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn't expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

"Sir, are you sure?"

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

"Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!"

"Understood." Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme's arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank's

eyes.

"Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!"

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, "Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they'll take her back to the station. There's something I need to discuss with you."

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, "Don't forget who you are, assistant director."

"You misunderstand me. Since I've chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won't let my personal relationship get in the way of work!"

“Tiger, leave her to his men.”

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

“Why are you handcuffing me?!” Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn’t believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

“The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell,” Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. “Why couldn’t you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!”

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

“Why did I come back?” Esme looked at Conrad in pain. “You don’t know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?”

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

Chapter 290

Conrad looked at her as memories from the past began to resurface.

When he was younger, he provoked many people. On campus. From the community.

He fought everywhere he went.

While she was gentle and subservient.

She would be goaded by a lot of others because of him.

There was this one time after class, she was forced into an alley and was almost...

“Conrad, despite our love, how can you treat me so cruelly? I... I would rather die back when I was seventeen!”

When she was seventeen... That was the time when she was almost...

It was after that that he wanted to better protect her. He held her in his arms and made that promise to her.

That was how the two of them confirmed their relationship.

But what he didn't know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn't because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

"Mr. Maxwell, the madam is still in the hospital. You need to give her an explanation before she wakes up," Silas reminded him, worried that he would soften his heart in the final moment.

Conrad looked away and said, "Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now."

"Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important."

"Tomorrow morning then." Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

Silas stayed behind to make sure that Assistant Director Manning did his job properly.

Originally, he wanted to calm his eldest brother down but he couldn't do anything like that.

"Take her back first."

"Uncle, what about when Fia paid them to attack me? Isn't that a crime too?!" When Esme saw Conrad leaving, she couldn't care less about anything else and began questioning him.

Lola then said weakly, "My cousins have already told them everything. Fia didn't ask them to do anything. to you. They did it themselves."

Esme glared at Lola angrily.

"You scheming wench!"

"I simply want to escape from your control. That's all."

"How is she? Is she awake?"

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn't expect him to come back.

"Not yet."

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, "I've been investigating Esme for two days. It's clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

"I have the evidence and she's been taken to the station.

"I also found out that Fia didn't hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition."

Eileen frowned and said, "What about this car accident? Did she do it?"

"She probably didn't." Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn't be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

"Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don't you think that it's just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?"

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?”

“Not to mention that the driver’s son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don’t think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They’re willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I’m still investigating this. I’ve already sent my people to keep the driver under 24-hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you’re willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia’s the one who’s been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it’ll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen’s pale face and said, “I’ll accompany Fia from here on. Go home.”

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 283

Chapter 283

“Ah... Conrad, how can you treat me like this?!”

There was no warmth in Conrad’s gaze at her. It was as if he was looking at a rock.

“Ms. Reid said that you pretended to be hurt while you paid someone to rape Fia. Is there anything you

want to tell me?”

Esme crawled toward Conrad on her knees and grabbed his pants as she looked at him. “No! I swear on my family’s lives that I didn’t do it! I swear, if I’ve ever hurt Fia, the gods can punish my family!”

Conrad laughed as he looked at her.

“Why didn’t I realize how shameless you are?”

He was questioning her but she made a vow using her own family? That was not the Esme Manning that

he knew.

“Esme.” He called out her name coolly. The warmth in the past no longer existed.

“I will investigate this, and you better pray that it has nothing to do with you.”

Conrad kicked Esme away after saying that and patted his pants before getting back into his car.

Esme could only sit on the ground as she felt her heart become ice-cold.

She had finally managed to get him engaged with her.

How did he become like this?

Just because Fia was in an accident? She had suffered so much pain, but it was not enough to compare

to Fia’s accident?

After the car left, the driver calmed down a bit.

“Ms. Manning, what should I do now?”

Esme glared at him with vicious eyes. “What do you mean ‘what now? Even if he wants your life, you have to say that the truck lost control.”

“But they said that they’re going to investigate this. Will they find anything?”

Esme grabbed the driver by the collar and said, “All you need to do right now is to say that it was all an accident! Then, they won’t be able to find out our

deal. Let me tell you something. Even if you admit to this he won't let you or your family live!"

The driver suddenly began to feel regretful about taking the deal. However, after everything had happened, he finally saw how terrifying Conrad could be. He had no choice but to go all the way.

His sickly son still needed the Mannings' help in order to continue his treatment!

Next morning.

Jason and a few doctors entered Fia's ICU ward.

Eileen wanted to see what would happen next through the glass, but a doctor immediately pulled the screen. She couldn't see anything anymore.

At this time, Conrad arrived. He walked over and asked Eileen worriedly, "What's happening?"

Eileen said with tears in her eyes, "I don't know. I was just coming back from the family lounge when I heard the alarm from Fia's room. And then, Doctor Evaris led a few doctors in."

Conrad tightened his grip as he gritted his teeth. There was nothing he could do but wait.

Half an hour later, Jason and the doctors came out with relief on their faces.

"Luckily you noticed it from the monitor, otherwise..."

"Thank you for the support."

After the doctors left, Eileen quickly asked Jason, "What happened? How is she?"

Jason explained, "We suddenly noticed that she was having a fever and an erratic heartbeat. We dealt with it, and I'll continue to monitor her status."

"Thank you." Eileen forced a smile and wiped her tears away. "So, when will she wake up?"

Jason frowned and said, "I can't say. She was already physically quite frail. Something like that might happen again."

Conrad glared at Jason coldly, yet he could still see the black bags under his eyes.

He couldn't help but mutter in irritation, "How useless!"

Chapter 284

Jason ignored Conrad and consoled Eileen. "Don't worry. I'll make my rounds every half an hour. As long as the same thing doesn't happen again, she should be conscious soon."

Eileen knew that Jason hadn't rested at all since last night.

She was still waiting outside the ward early in the morning. He was the one who had arranged for a family lounge for her to rest in.

She didn't want to. But he told her that she couldn't fall before Fia woke up because there was no one else that Fia could depend on.

Jason checked Fia's condition every hour the whole day yesterday. Even after she slept, he must have done the same thing.

"You should get some rest, Doctor Evans. Let the other doctors do this. Otherwise, you won't be able to handle the stress too."

Conrad glared at Jason coldly and said, "Ask Doctor Hall to help."

Eileen didn't like how Conrad sounded, but she agreed with him.

"True. Rotating with Doctor Hall works too. If you do this for 24 hours straight, Fia would blame herself once she wakes up."

Jason looked down without saying anything.

Sally had suggested that to him yesterday, but he had refused.

Fia had filled up his thoughts. He couldn't pay attention to the other patients anymore.

If it wasn't because he might adversely affect her if he stayed in the ICU ward, he would have gone in already.

"I'm her doctor. I'm just doing what I should," Jason said before returning to his office.

Eileen turned around and asked Conrad, "Do you know how tired Doctor Evans has been since yesterday?"

"How tired can he be?" Conrad said with cold eyes. "He's simply doing his job as a doctor."

"Then what about you? As Fia's husband, you never returned after you left! Where's your heart?"

"I went to investigate something," Conrad said with a frown. He then looked at Eileen earnestly. "How can you be so sure that Esme's behind all of this? Do you have any proof?"

Eileen was shocked. She felt that he was not asking her just for fun like he did in the past.

"Conrad... As someone that's intimately involved in this, you probably can't see things clearly, but all of us outsiders can see very clearly that the homewrecker doesn't treat Fia as her sister anymore. She had been targeting her and provoking her since she came back.

"If you ask me, everything she did was so she could kill Fia!"

"Not to that extent!" Conrad said reflexively, but he wasn't so sure himself.

He had also not rested the whole night as he had investigated the driver from Hank's logistics company. He had found out that the driver's son was very ill and that Hank was sponsoring money to treat him as a boss supporting an employee.

He told Silas to find everyone who the driver had contacted and all of them said that the driver was someone honest and would never intentionally crash into someone.

He also asked all his spies in Hank's company and they all said that they didn't see Hank get close to the

driver.

Everything was flawless... And that made him even more suspicious.

He understood Hank. He was not a compassionate businessman.

There must be something else.

Perhaps both Hank and Beth wanted to kill Fia and Esme didn't know about it?

Could she have become so ruthless that she didn't stop them even after finding out about it?

"I was going to the court with the evidence early in the morning yesterday. But because of you and Esme's engagement, you threw everything into disarray. When the reporters came to the hospital yesterday, the evidence that we'd prepared had been stolen as well!"

Conrad looked at Eileen in silence.

"You don't believe me? I asked my personal assistant, Lyn, to check the hospital's security camera and found the person that stole our evidence!"

"Did you find him? Conrad asked coldly.

"No." Eileen frowned. "He suddenly went on leave and we haven't been able to find him."

"Give me that man's information. I'll have my men find him."

Eileen was stunned. She had been thinking of asking Victor for help, even at the risk of her getting blackmailed again.

But there was nothing more important than Fia's innocence!

Seeing that Conrad was willing to help, she didn't need to seek

Chapter 285

She quickly sent the information to Conrad and said, "Do it fast, then. The longer we drag this, the harder it will be to find him."

“Sure.” Conrad became friends with Eileen on Facebook before giving Silas an order to find the person.

In the evening, Silas came over with a dark expression.

“Sir, Ms. Reid. We found him.”

“Really? What about the evidence that he stole?” Eileen looked at him excitedly.

If they found the person, then they must have found the evidence. She could prove Fia’s innocence!

“Well...” Silas choked.

“What is it? Speak!” Conrad said coldly.

“Sir.” Silas immediately gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad grabbed it and frowned.

“What is it?” Eileen went on her tiptoes to read it, and her expression turned very sour as well. “Dead? Why would he die so suddenly?!”

Silas bit his lips and said with a heavy heart, “I know, right? He died suddenly during a jog.”

“Did you find the documents that he stole?” Eileen asked nervously.

“No. We searched his rental and workplace. We didn’t find any of your documents.”

Silas looked at Eileen with guilt. He believed her completely.

“Are you still going to say that she’s innocent?!” Eileen questioned Conrad.

Conrad held the paper tightly and muttered, “It might be Hank and Beth.”

“You’re still trying to claim that she’s innocent? Even if her parents did it, do you think that she wouldn’t know anything about it?!” Eileen yelled as she could feel the pain in her chest. “You two cousins are just. the same!”

No wonder Fia’s personality changed so much after all the provocation!

“Ms. Reid, my boss looks at the evidence. You can’t blame him.”

“And did he ask for evidence for Fia? Fia never touched her but you simply let the police take her back to

the station!”

“...” Silas had no words.

Conrad massaged his forehead as he was filled with irritation. He then recalled the recording he saw last night.

“Silas, continue with your investigation. Find out who he interacted with. Widen your target scope!”

“Of course,” Silas said. When he saw Conrad’s expression, he said, “Sir, do you want to have some rest? You didn’t rest the whole night.”

Eileen sneered. “All he needs to do is to tell you to do it. You’re telling me that he didn’t have any rest?”

“Ms. Reid, you don’t know that last night, he...”

“Enough talk. Go,” Conrad said as he quickly analyzed what was going on as he sat on a chair by the wall.

He needed to reevaluate everything that had happened since Esme’s return to the country one by one and in great detail.

Last night, he got someone to hack into the hospital’s security system and found a lot of footage of when Esme was confronting Fia.

And back when they were in his mall, the two of them had started a fight because of a bracelet. He had sided with Esme without hesitation and doubt.

He thought that Fia and Eileen were bullying Esme. Only now did he know that he had wronged Fia.

It was just as she had said. Esme had two faces.

All the scenes in the hospital... Every time he looked at it, Esme was so provocative and brutal, and would even treat Fia violently.

When he reached the end, it was not that he couldn't accept it, but he simply realized that he had been blind from the very beginning.

That was because a person couldn't simply change so much in three years, just after a trip overseas. That was her true nature from the very beginning.

Chapter 286

"There are so many questions now but you still don't suspect Esme at all?" Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn't do anything for Fia in the end.

"It's getting late." Conrad looked at his watch. "I'll get you some dinner."

"I don't have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she's lost her child, I can't imagine just how regretful she would feel!"

"Do as you like," Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

"What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she's in the hospital, but you leave when it's your wife that's in there!"

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme's eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

“Conrad... I knew you wouldn’t leave me alone.”

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

“I’m not here for a tea party,” he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

“Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won’t pursue the matter with Fia.”

“The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?”

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

“I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia’s medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation.”

“Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He’s just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?”

Conrad’s eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

“Oh, Conrad! I’ll be honest with you,” Beth said with a worried heart. “Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company’s financial aid, but something like this happened.”

Beth sighed. “Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?”

Conrad’s expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, “Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell.”

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

“We didn’t misjudge you at all! I know that you’ll treat Esme well! Three years ago...”

“Mr. Manning.” Silas interrupted Hank’s thankful speech. “These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning.”

“Dowry?”

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn’t that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

“Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?” Beth stared at Conrad. “He meant dowry, right?”

“He said everything correctly,” Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. “Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They’ll prepare my dowry for me... There’s no need for you to bother about this.”

“The dowry is meant for you. I’m not telling you to marry me.” Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn’t moved by her tears at all.

Chapter 287

“I’m telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won’t be me.”

“But we’re already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it...”

“A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman. can be very complex and doesn’t follow any rules!” Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. “Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don’t force things!”

“Shut up, Silas! This is between me and Conrad! There’s no place for you here!” Esme said to Silas angrily.

Conrad took in a deep breath. “I don’t want to reveal who you are. It’ll make things very distasteful.”

He took out his phone and said, “What Silas is saying is what I wanted to say as well. Take a look at this,

Esme.

The phone then played a video as he put it on the coffee table. The Mannings could see it clearly.

In the video, Esme was screaming at Fia. Cursing at her and for her mother to die. Then, she pretended to get hurt and blamed Fia for it.

As the video was being played, it revealed just how vicious Esme was!

“You... investigated me?” Esme asked in disbelief.

Conrad closed the application and then put the phone back into his pocket.

“I trusted you too much in the past. I never thought of investigating you.”

That was how he hurt Fia and made her disappointed time and again.

How he made her lose her gentleness and patience toward him.

Even if the two didn't have any kind of love for each other, they needed trust and respect in their marriage. His doubts must have hurt Fia.

To the point that he didn't know how to fix it.

The atmosphere hung heavily over them before Beth raised her head and shouted, “You can't blame her for what happened! It's all Fia and her mother's fault for plotting things! She wanted to marry you as soon as Esme left the country! Esme was hurt by that! So what if we yelled at her?”

“Is yelling all you did?” Conrad's amber eyes looked at Beth. “I wonder what else happened that wasn't captured by a security camera?”

He then turned and glared at Esme. “Do you have something to personally tell me?”

Silas continued, “Ms. Manning, if you confess it, Mr. Maxwell might forgive you for old time's sake!”

Esme's hands trembled as she looked at Conrad with tearful eyes.

“Do you think that I'm the one who hired someone to get Fia into an accident and lose her baby?”

“Did you do it?” Conrad asked dispassionately.

“No!” Esme sobbed. “How did I become a person that does something like that in your heart?!”

“You would sob in front of me every time, saying that Fia was bothering you. However, every time I turned

my back, you would curse her. You would make me see that you got injured in the hospital multiple times. just so that I would think she hurt you!” Conrad’s voice became louder and louder as his eyes became

harsher and harsher.

“What else did you do? Did you find those people and plan your own torture yourself?!”

Esme shook her head instinctively. “No! I didn’t! It wasn’t me that time!”

“You don’t give up until the final moment, do you? Esme?” Conrad looked at her with disappointment and extended his hand toward Silas.

Silas gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad then threw the paper on Esme’s face.

“Open your eyes and read the testimony carefully!”

Esme grabbed the paper as her eyes were filled with disbelief. “No... It wasn’t me... I didn’t! I don’t know these people!”

“You still want to argue with me? I already had someone restore the missing data on Lola’s phone!”

It was as if Esme heard something collapsing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but she knew that there were too many things on Lola’s phone. If they were really restored, there was nothing she could say.

However, she had ordered the person to completely destroy all the traces on Lola’s phone.

How did they recover it?

Chapter 288

“Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?”

Esme’s tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn’t help but say, “What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn’t Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn’t fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!”

“I didn’t!” Esme painfully denied it. “The car accident that Fia’s involved in has nothing to do with me.”

She then stood up and said, “If you don’t believe me, I’ll kill myself to prove my innocence!”

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, “Conrad, aren’t you pushing her too much?!”

Beth said, “Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!”

“She wants to commit suicide?” Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

“If you want to die that much, why don’t you do it properly for once?”

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

“Goodness! Esme, your eye!”

“It’s bleeding! Send her to the hospital!”

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme’s sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

“Stop them,” Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. “None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!”

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse’s outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

“Mr. Maxwell.” The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

“Explain.”

“Mr. Maxwell, I...” Esme’s eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

“I said, explain!”

“I will, I will!” Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

“The night you came to my mom’s shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to...” She then bit her lips as she continued. “Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced Ms. Manning to them.

“Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby.”

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. “No! You’re making things up! I didn’t do anything like that!”

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn’t accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, “You’re making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It’s you... You didn’t get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!”

Chapter 289

“Ah!” Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

“Continue,” Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn’t stop Lola.

“When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don’t know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop.”

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

“Ms. Manning didn’t pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

“Fia didn’t know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia.” Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, “Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I’ve always been a good girl in front of my family. They’ll never forgive me!”

“Get away!” Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola’s phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They’re slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, “Have Tiger send her to the station along with. all this evidence.”

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn’t expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

“Sir, are you sure?”

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

“Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!”

“Understood.” Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme’s arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank's eyes.

"Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!"

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, "Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they'll take her back to the station. There's something I need to discuss with you."

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, "Don't forget who you are, assistant director."

"You misunderstand me. Since I've chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won't let my personal relationship get in the way of work!"

"Tiger, leave her to his men."

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

"Why are you handcuffing me?!" Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn't believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

"The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell," Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. "Why couldn't you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!"

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

"Why did I come back?" Esme looked at Conrad in pain. "You don't know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?"

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

Chapter 290

Conrad looked at her as memories from the past began to resurface.

When he was younger, he provoked many people. On campus. From the community.

He fought everywhere he went.

While she was gentle and subservient.

She would be goaded by a lot of others because of him.

There was this one time after class, she was forced into an alley and was almost...

“Conrad, despite our love, how can you treat me so cruelly? I... I would rather die back when I was seventeen!”

When she was seventeen... That was the time when she was almost...

It was after that that he wanted to better protect her. He held her in his arms and made that promise to her.

That was how the two of them confirmed their relationship.

But what he didn't know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn't because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam is still in the hospital. You need to give her an explanation before she wakes up,” Silas reminded him, worried that he would soften his heart in the final moment.

Conrad looked away and said, “Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now.”

“Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important.”

“Tomorrow morning then.” Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

Silas stayed behind to make sure that Assistant Director Manning did his job properly.

Originally, he wanted to calm his eldest brother down but he couldn't do anything like that.

“Take her back first.”

“Uncle, what about when Fia paid them to attack me? Isn't that a crime too?!” When Esme saw Conrad leaving, she couldn't care less about anything else and began questioning him.

Lola then said weakly, “My cousins have already told them everything. Fia didn't ask them to do anything. to you. They did it themselves.”

Esme glared at Lola angrily.

“You scheming wench!”

“I simply want to escape from your control. That's all.”

“How is she? Is she awake?”

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn't expect him to come back.

“Not yet.”

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, “I’ve been investigating Esme for two days. It’s clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

“I have the evidence and she’s been taken to the station.

“I also found out that Fia didn’t hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition.”

Eileen frowned and said, “What about this car accident? Did she do it?”

“She probably didn’t.” Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn’t be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

“Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don’t you think that it’s just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?”

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?”

“Not to mention that the driver’s son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don’t think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They’re willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I’m still investigating this. I’ve already sent my people to keep the driver under 24-hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you’re willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia’s the one who’s been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it’ll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen's pale face and said, "I'll accompany Fia from here on. Go home."

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

"That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up."

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 284

Chapter 284

Jason ignored Conrad and consoled Eileen. "Don't worry. I'll make my rounds every half an hour. As long as the same thing doesn't happen again, she should be conscious soon."

Eileen knew that Jason hadn't rested at all since last night.

She was still waiting outside the ward early in the morning. He was the one who had arranged for a family lounge for her to rest in.

She didn't want to. But he told her that she couldn't fall before Fia woke up because there was no one else that Fia could depend on.

Jason checked Fia's condition every hour the whole day yesterday. Even after she slept, he must have done the same thing.

"You should get some rest, Doctor Evans. Let the other doctors do this. Otherwise, you won't be able to handle the stress too."

Conrad glared at Jason coldly and said, "Ask Doctor Hall to help."

Eileen didn't like how Conrad sounded, but she agreed with him.

"True. Rotating with Doctor Hall works too. If you do this for 24 hours straight, Fia would blame herself once she wakes up."

Jason looked down without saying anything.

Sally had suggested that to him yesterday, but he had refused.

Fia had filled up his thoughts. He couldn't pay attention to the other patients anymore.

If it wasn't because he might adversely affect her if he stayed in the ICU ward, he would have gone in already.

"I'm her doctor. I'm just doing what I should," Jason said before returning to his office.

Eileen turned around and asked Conrad, "Do you know how tired Doctor Evans has been since yesterday?"

"How tired can he be?" Conrad said with cold eyes. "He's simply doing his job as a doctor."

"Then what about you? As Fia's husband, you never returned after you left! Where's your heart?"

"I went to investigate something," Conrad said with a frown. He then looked at Eileen earnestly. "How can you be so sure that Esme's behind all of this? Do you have any proof?"

Eileen was shocked. She felt that he was not asking her just for fun like he did in the past.

"Conrad... As someone that's intimately involved in this, you probably can't see things clearly, but all of us outsiders can see very clearly that the homewrecker doesn't treat Fia as her sister anymore. She had been targeting her and provoking her since she came back.

"If you ask me, everything she did was so she could kill Fia!"

"Not to that extent!" Conrad said reflexively, but he wasn't so sure himself.

He had also not rested the whole night as he had investigated the driver from Hank's logistics company. He had found out that the driver's son was very ill and that Hank was sponsoring money to treat him as a boss supporting an employee.

He told Silas to find everyone who the driver had contacted and all of them said that the driver was someone honest and would never intentionally crash into someone.

He also asked all his spies in Hank's company and they all said that they didn't see Hank get close to the driver.

Everything was flawless... And that made him even more suspicious.

He understood Hank. He was not a compassionate businessman.

There must be something else.

Perhaps both Hank and Beth wanted to kill Fia and Esme didn't know about it?

Could she have become so ruthless that she didn't stop them even after finding out about it?

"I was going to the court with the evidence early in the morning yesterday. But because of you and Esme's engagement, you threw everything into disarray. When the reporters came to the hospital yesterday, the evidence that we'd prepared had been stolen as well!"

Conrad looked at Eileen in silence.

"You don't believe me? I asked my personal assistant, Lyn, to check the hospital's security camera and found the person that stole our evidence!"

"Did you find him? Conrad asked coldly.

"No." Eileen frowned. "He suddenly went on leave and we haven't been able to find him."

"Give me that man's information. I'll have my men find him."

Eileen was stunned. She had been thinking of asking Victor for help, even at the risk of her getting blackmailed again.

But there was nothing more important than Fia's innocence!

Seeing that Conrad was willing to help, she didn't need to seek

Chapter 285

She quickly sent the information to Conrad and said, "Do it fast, then. The longer we drag this, the harder it will be to find him."

"Sure." Conrad became friends with Eileen on Facebook before giving Silas an order to find the person.

In the evening, Silas came over with a dark expression.

"Sir, Ms. Reid. We found him."

"Really? What about the evidence that he stole?" Eileen looked at him excitedly.

If they found the person, then they must have found the evidence. She could prove Fia's innocence!

"Well..." Silas choked.

"What is it? Speak!" Conrad said coldly.

"Sir." Silas immediately gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad grabbed it and frowned.

"What is it?" Eileen went on her tiptoes to read it, and her expression turned very sour as well. "Dead? Why would he die so suddenly?!"

Silas bit his lips and said with a heavy heart, "I know, right? He died suddenly during a jog."

"Did you find the documents that he stole?" Eileen asked nervously.

"No. We searched his rental and workplace. We didn't find any of your documents."

Silas looked at Eileen with guilt. He believed her completely.

"Are you still going to say that she's innocent?!" Eileen questioned Conrad.

Conrad held the paper tightly and muttered, "It might be Hank and Beth."

“You’re still trying to claim that she’s innocent? Even if her parents did it, do you think that she wouldn’t know anything about it?!” Eileen yelled as she could feel the pain in her chest. “You two cousins are just. the same!”

No wonder Fia’s personality changed so much after all the provocation!

“Ms. Reid, my boss looks at the evidence. You can’t blame him.”

“And did he ask for evidence for Fia? Fia never touched her but you simply let the police take her back to

the station!”

“...” Silas had no words.

Conrad massaged his forehead as he was filled with irritation. He then recalled the recording he saw last night.

“Silas, continue with your investigation. Find out who he interacted with. Widen your target scope!”

“Of course,” Silas said. When he saw Conrad’s expression, he said, “Sir, do you want to have some rest? You didn’t rest the whole night.”

Eileen sneered. “All he needs to do is to tell you to do it. You’re telling me that he didn’t have any rest?”

“Ms. Reid, you don’t know that last night, he...”

“Enough talk. Go,” Conrad said as he quickly analyzed what was going on as he sat on a chair by the wall.

He needed to reevaluate everything that had happened since Esme’s return to the country one by one and in great detail.

Last night, he got someone to hack into the hospital’s security system and found a lot of footage of when Esme was confronting Fia.

And back when they were in his mall, the two of them had started a fight because of a bracelet. He had sided with Esme without hesitation and doubt.

He thought that Fia and Eileen were bullying Esme. Only now did he know that he had wronged Fia.

It was just as she had said. Esme had two faces.

All the scenes in the hospital... Every time he looked at it, Esme was so provocative and brutal, and would even treat Fia violently.

When he reached the end, it was not that he couldn't accept it, but he simply realized that he had been blind from the very beginning.

That was because a person couldn't simply change so much in three years, just after a trip overseas. That was her true nature from the very beginning.

Chapter 286

"There are so many questions now but you still don't suspect Esme at all?" Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn't do anything for Fia in the end.

"It's getting late." Conrad looked at his watch. "I'll get you some dinner."

"I don't have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she's lost her child, I can't imagine just how regretful she would feel!"

"Do as you like," Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

"What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she's in the hospital, but you leave when it's your wife that's in there!"

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme's eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

"Conrad... I knew you wouldn't leave me alone."

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

"I'm not here for a tea party," he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

"Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won't pursue the matter with Fia."

"The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?"

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

"I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia's medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation."

"Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He's just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?"

Conrad's eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

"Oh, Conrad! I'll be honest with you," Beth said with a worried heart. "Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company's financial aid, but something like this happened."

Beth sighed. "Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?"

Conrad's expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, "Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell."

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

“We didn’t misjudge you at all! I know that you’ll treat Esme well! Three years ago...”

“Mr. Manning.” Silas interrupted Hank’s thankful speech. “These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning.”

“Dowry?”

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn’t that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

“Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?” Beth stared at Conrad. “He meant dowry, right?”

“He said everything correctly,” Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. “Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They’ll prepare my dowry for me... There’s no need for you to bother about this.”

“The dowry is meant for you. I’m not telling you to marry me.” Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn’t moved by her tears at all.

Chapter 287

“I’m telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won’t be me.”

“But we’re already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it...”

“A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman. can be very complex and doesn’t follow any rules!” Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. “Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don’t force things!”

“Shut up, Silas! This is between me and Conrad! There’s no place for you here!” Esme said to Silas angrily.

Conrad took in a deep breath. “I don’t want to reveal who you are. It’ll make things very distasteful.”

He took out his phone and said, "What Silas is saying is what I wanted to say as well. Take a look at this,

Esme.

The phone then played a video as he put it on the coffee table. The Mannings could see it clearly.

In the video, Esme was screaming at Fia. Cursing at her and for her mother to die. Then, she pretended to get hurt and blamed Fia for it.

As the video was being played, it revealed just how vicious Esme was!

"You... investigated me?" Esme asked in disbelief.

Conrad closed the application and then put the phone back into his pocket.

"I trusted you too much in the past. I never thought of investigating you."

That was how he hurt Fia and made her disappointed time and again.

How he made her lose her gentleness and patience toward him.

Even if the two didn't have any kind of love for each other, they needed trust and respect in their marriage. His doubts must have hurt Fia.

To the point that he didn't know how to fix it.

The atmosphere hung heavily over them before Beth raised her head and shouted, "You can't blame her for what happened! It's all Fia and her mother's fault for plotting things! She wanted to marry you as soon as Esme left the country! Esme was hurt by that! So what if we yelled at her?"

"Is yelling all you did?" Conrad's amber eyes looked at Beth. "I wonder what else happened that wasn't captured by a security camera?"

He then turned and glared at Esme. "Do you have something to personally tell me?"

Silas continued, "Ms. Manning, if you confess it, Mr. Maxwell might forgive you for old time's sake!"

Esme's hands trembled as she looked at Conrad with tearful eyes.

“Do you think that I’m the one who hired someone to get Fia into an accident and lose her baby?”

“Did you do it?” Conrad asked dispassionately.

“No!” Esme sobbed. “How did I become a person that does something like that in your heart?!”

“You would sob in front of me every time, saying that Fia was bothering you. However, every time I turned

my back, you would curse her. You would make me see that you got injured in the hospital multiple times. just so that I would think she hurt you!” Conrad’s voice became louder and louder as his eyes became

harsher and harsher.

“What else did you do? Did you find those people and plan your own torture yourself?!”

Esme shook her head instinctively. “No! I didn’t! It wasn’t me that time!”

“You don’t give up until the final moment, do you? Esme?” Conrad looked at her with disappointment and extended his hand toward Silas.

Silas gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad then threw the paper on Esme’s face.

“Open your eyes and read the testimony carefully!”

Esme grabbed the paper as her eyes were filled with disbelief. “No... It wasn’t me... I didn’t! I don’t know these people!”

“You still want to argue with me? I already had someone restore the missing data on Lola’s phone!”

It was as if Esme heard something collapsing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but she knew that there were too many things on Lola’s phone. If they were really restored, there was nothing she could say.

However, she had ordered the person to completely destroy all the traces on Lola's phone.

How did they recover it?

Chapter 288

"Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?"

Esme's tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn't help but say, "What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn't Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn't fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!"

"I didn't!" Esme painfully denied it. "The car accident that Fia's involved in has nothing to do with me."

She then stood up and said, "If you don't believe me, I'll kill myself to prove my innocence!"

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, "Conrad, aren't you pushing her too much?!"

Beth said, "Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!"

"She wants to commit suicide?" Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

"If you want to die that much, why don't you do it properly for once?"

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

“Goodness! Esme, your eye!”

“It’s bleeding! Send her to the hospital!”

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme’s sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

“Stop them,” Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. “None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!”

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse’s outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

“Mr. Maxwell.” The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

“Explain.”

“Mr. Maxwell, I...” Esme’s eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

“I said, explain!”

“I will, I will!” Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

“The night you came to my mom’s shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to...” She then bit her lips as she continued. “Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced. Ms. Manning to them.

“Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby.”

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. “No! You’re making things up! I didn’t do anything like that!”

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn’t accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, “You’re making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It’s you... You didn’t get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!”

Chapter 289

“Ah!” Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

“Continue,” Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn’t stop Lola.

“When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don’t know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop.”

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

“Ms. Manning didn’t pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

“Fia didn’t know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia.” Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, “Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I’ve always been a good girl in front of my family. They’ll never forgive me!”

“Get away!” Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola’s phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They’re slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, “Have Tiger send her to the station along with all this evidence.”

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn’t expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

“Sir, are you sure?”

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

“Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!”

“Understood.” Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme’s arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank’s eyes.

“Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!”

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, “Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they’ll take her back to the station. There’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, “Don’t forget who you are, assistant director.”

“You misunderstand me. Since I’ve chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won’t let my personal relationship get in the way of work!”

“Tiger, leave her to his men.”

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

“Why are you handcuffing me?!” Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn’t believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

“The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell,” Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. “Why couldn’t you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!”

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

“Why did I come back?” Esme looked at Conrad in pain. “You don’t know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?”

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

Chapter 290

Conrad looked at her as memories from the past began to resurface.

When he was younger, he provoked many people. On campus. From the community.

He fought everywhere he went.

While she was gentle and subservient.

She would be goaded by a lot of others because of him.

There was this one time after class, she was forced into an alley and was almost...

“Conrad, despite our love, how can you treat me so cruelly? I... I would rather die back when I was seventeen!”

When she was seventeen... That was the time when she was almost...

It was after that that he wanted to better protect her. He held her in his arms and made that promise to her.

That was how the two of them confirmed their relationship.

But what he didn’t know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn’t because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

"Mr. Maxwell, the madam is still in the hospital. You need to give her an explanation before she wakes up," Silas reminded him, worried that he would soften his heart in the final moment.

Conrad looked away and said, "Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now."

"Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important."

"Tomorrow morning then." Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

Silas stayed behind to make sure that Assistant Director Manning did his job properly.

Originally, he wanted to calm his eldest brother down but he couldn't do anything like that.

"Take her back first."

"Uncle, what about when Fia paid them to attack me? Isn't that a crime too?!" When Esme saw Conrad leaving, she couldn't care less about anything else and began questioning him.

Lola then said weakly, "My cousins have already told them everything. Fia didn't ask them to do anything. to you. They did it themselves."

Esme glared at Lola angrily.

"You scheming wench!"

"I simply want to escape from your control. That's all."

"How is she? Is she awake?"

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn't expect him to come back.

“Not yet.”

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, “I’ve been investigating Esme for two days. It’s clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

“I have the evidence and she’s been taken to the station.

“I also found out that Fia didn’t hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition.”

Eileen frowned and said, “What about this car accident? Did she do it?”

“She probably didn’t.” Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn’t be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

“Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don’t you think that it’s just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?”

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?

“Not to mention that the driver’s son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don’t think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They’re willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I’m still investigating this. I’ve already sent my people to keep the driver under 24-hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you’re willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia’s the one who’s been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it’ll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen’s pale face and said, “I’ll accompany Fia from here on. Go home.”

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 285

Chapter 285

She quickly sent the information to Conrad and said, “Do it fast, then. The longer we drag this, the harder it will be to find him.”

“Sure.” Conrad became friends with Eileen on Facebook before giving Silas an order to find the person.

In the evening, Silas came over with a dark expression.

“Sir, Ms. Reid. We found him.”

“Really? What about the evidence that he stole?” Eileen looked at him excitedly.

If they found the person, then they must have found the evidence. She could prove Fia’s innocence!

“Well...” Silas choked.

“What is it? Speak!” Conrad said coldly.

“Sir.” Silas immediately gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad grabbed it and frowned.

“What is it?” Eileen went on her tiptoes to read it, and her expression turned very sour as well. “Dead? Why would he die so suddenly?!”

Silas bit his lips and said with a heavy heart, "I know, right? He died suddenly during a jog."

"Did you find the documents that he stole?" Eileen asked nervously.

"No. We searched his rental and workplace. We didn't find any of your documents."

Silas looked at Eileen with guilt. He believed her completely.

"Are you still going to say that she's innocent?!" Eileen questioned Conrad.

Conrad held the paper tightly and muttered, "It might be Hank and Beth."

"You're still trying to claim that she's innocent? Even if her parents did it, do you think that she wouldn't know anything about it?!" Eileen yelled as she could feel the pain in her chest. "You two cousins are just. the same!"

No wonder Fia's personality changed so much after all the provocation!

"Ms. Reid, my boss looks at the evidence. You can't blame him."

"And did he ask for evidence for Fia? Fia never touched her but you simply let the police take her back to

the station!"

"..." Silas had no words.

Conrad massaged his forehead as he was filled with irritation. He then recalled the recording he saw last night.

"Silas, continue with your investigation. Find out who he interacted with. Widen your target scope!"

"Of course," Silas said. When he saw Conrad's expression, he said, "Sir, do you want to have some rest? You didn't rest the whole night."

Eileen sneered. "All he needs to do is to tell you to do it. You're telling me that he didn't have any rest?"

"Ms. Reid, you don't know that last night, he..."

“Enough talk. Go,” Conrad said as he quickly analyzed what was going on as he sat on a chair by the wall.

He needed to reevaluate everything that had happened since Esme’s return to the country one by one and in great detail.

Last night, he got someone to hack into the hospital’s security system and found a lot of footage of when Esme was confronting Fia.

And back when they were in his mall, the two of them had started a fight because of a bracelet. He had sided with Esme without hesitation and doubt.

He thought that Fia and Eileen were bullying Esme. Only now did he know that he had wronged Fia.

It was just as she had said. Esme had two faces.

All the scenes in the hospital... Every time he looked at it, Esme was so provocative and brutal, and would even treat Fia violently.

When he reached the end, it was not that he couldn’t accept it, but he simply realized that he had been blind from the very beginning.

That was because a person couldn’t simply change so much in three years, just after a trip overseas. That was her true nature from the very beginning.

Chapter 286

“There are so many questions now but you still don’t suspect Esme at all?” Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn’t do anything for Fia in the end.

“It’s getting late.” Conrad looked at his watch. “I’ll get you some dinner.”

“I don’t have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she’s lost her child, I can’t imagine just how regretful she would feel!”

“Do as you like,” Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

"What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she's in the hospital, but you leave when it's your wife that's in there!"

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme's eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

"Conrad... I knew you wouldn't leave me alone."

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

"I'm not here for a tea party," he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

"Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won't pursue the matter with Fia."

"The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?"

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

"I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia's medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation."

"Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He's just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?"

Conrad's eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

"Oh, Conrad! I'll be honest with you," Beth said with a worried heart. "Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company's financial aid, but something like this happened."

Beth sighed. "Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?"

Conrad's expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, "Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell."

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

"We didn't misjudge you at all! I know that you'll treat Esme well! Three years ago..."

"Mr. Manning." Silas interrupted Hank's thankful speech. "These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning."

"Dowry?"

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn't that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

"Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?" Beth stared at Conrad. "He meant dowry, right?"

"He said everything correctly," Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. "Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They'll prepare my dowry for me... There's no need for you to bother about this."

"The dowry is meant for you. I'm not telling you to marry me." Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn't moved by her tears at all.

Chapter 287

“I’m telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won’t be me.”

“But we’re already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it...”

“A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman. can be very complex and doesn’t follow any rules!” Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. “Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don’t force things!”

“Shut up, Silas! This is between me and Conrad! There’s no place for you here!” Esme said to Silas angrily.

Conrad took in a deep breath. “I don’t want to reveal who you are. It’ll make things very distasteful.”

He took out his phone and said, “What Silas is saying is what I wanted to say as well. Take a look at this,

Esme.

The phone then played a video as he put it on the coffee table. The Mannings could see it clearly.

In the video, Esme was screaming at Fia. Cursing at her and for her mother to die. Then, she pretended to get hurt and blamed Fia for it.

As the video was being played, it revealed just how vicious Esme was!

“You... investigated me?” Esme asked in disbelief.

Conrad closed the application and then put the phone back into his pocket.

“I trusted you too much in the past. I never thought of investigating you.”

That was how he hurt Fia and made her disappointed time and again.

How he made her lose her gentleness and patience toward him.

Even if the two didn’t have any kind of love for each other, they needed trust and respect in their marriage. His doubts must have hurt Fia.

To the point that he didn’t know how to fix it.

The atmosphere hung heavily over them before Beth raised her head and shouted, “You can’t blame her for what happened! It’s all Fia and her mother’s fault for plotting things! She wanted to marry you as soon as Esme left the country! Esme was hurt by that! So what if we yelled at her?”

“Is yelling all you did?” Conrad’s amber eyes looked at Beth. “I wonder what else happened that wasn’t captured by a security camera?”

He then turned and glared at Esme. “Do you have something to personally tell me?”

Silas continued, “Ms. Manning, if you confess it, Mr. Maxwell might forgive you for old time’s sake!”

Esme’s hands trembled as she looked at Conrad with tearful eyes.

“Do you think that I’m the one who hired someone to get Fia into an accident and lose her baby?”

“Did you do it?” Conrad asked dispassionately.

“No!” Esme sobbed. “How did I become a person that does something like that in your heart?!”

“You would sob in front of me every time, saying that Fia was bothering you. However, every time I turned

my back, you would curse her. You would make me see that you got injured in the hospital multiple times. just so that I would think she hurt you!” Conrad’s voice became louder and louder as his eyes became

harsher and harsher.

“What else did you do? Did you find those people and plan your own torture yourself?!”

Esme shook her head instinctively. “No! I didn’t! It wasn’t me that time!”

“You don’t give up until the final moment, do you? Esme?” Conrad looked at her with disappointment and extended his hand toward Silas.

Silas gave him a piece of paper.

Conrad then threw the paper on Esme's face.

"Open your eyes and read the testimony carefully!"

Esme grabbed the paper as her eyes were filled with disbelief. "No... It wasn't me... I didn't! I don't know these people!"

"You still want to argue with me? I already had someone restore the missing data on Lola's phone!"

It was as if Esme heard something collapsing.

She opened her mouth and wanted to explain, but she knew that there were too many things on Lola's phone. If they were really restored, there was nothing she could say.

However, she had ordered the person to completely destroy all the traces on Lola's phone.

How did they recover it?

Chapter 288

"Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?"

Esme's tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn't help but say, "What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn't Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn't fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!"

"I didn't!" Esme painfully denied it. "The car accident that Fia's involved in has nothing to do with me."

She then stood up and said, "If you don't believe me, I'll kill myself to prove my innocence!"

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, "Conrad, aren't you pushing her too much?!"

Beth said, "Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!"

"She wants to commit suicide?" Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

"If you want to die that much, why don't you do it properly for once?"

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

"Goodness! Esme, your eye!"

"It's bleeding! Send her to the hospital!"

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme's sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

"Stop them," Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. "None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!"

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse's outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

"Mr. Maxwell." The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

"Explain."

"Mr. Maxwell, I..." Esme's eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

"I said, explain!"

"I will, I will!" Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

"The night you came to my mom's shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to..." She then bit her lips as she continued. "Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced Ms. Manning to them.

"Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby."

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. "No! You're making things up! I didn't do anything like that!"

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn't accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, "You're making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It's you... You didn't get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!"

Chapter 289

"Ah!" Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

"Continue," Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn't stop Lola.

"When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don't know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop."

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

"Ms. Manning didn't pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

"Fia didn't know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia." Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, "Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I've always been a good girl in front of my family. They'll never forgive me!"

"Get away!" Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola’s phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They’re slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, “Have Tiger send her to the station along with all this evidence.”

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn’t expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

“Sir, are you sure?”

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

“Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!”

“Understood.” Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme’s arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank’s

eyes.

“Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!”

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, “Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they’ll take her back to the station. There’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, “Don’t forget who you are, assistant director.”

“You misunderstand me. Since I’ve chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won’t let my personal relationship get in the way of work!”

“Tiger, leave her to his men.”

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

“Why are you handcuffing me?!” Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn’t believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

“The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell,” Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. “Why couldn’t you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!”

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

“Why did I come back?” Esme looked at Conrad in pain. “You don’t know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?”

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

Chapter 290

Conrad looked at her as memories from the past began to resurface.

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He fought everywhere he went.

While she was gentle and subservient.

She would be goaded by a lot of others because of him.

There was this one time after class, she was forced into an alley and was almost...

“Conrad, despite our love, how can you treat me so cruelly? I... I would rather die back when I was seventeen!”

When she was seventeen... That was the time when she was almost...

It was after that that he wanted to better protect her. He held her in his arms and made that promise to her.

That was how the two of them confirmed their relationship.

But what he didn't know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn't because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

“Mr. Maxwell, the madam is still in the hospital. You need to give her an explanation before she wakes up,” Silas reminded him, worried that he would soften his heart in the final moment.

Conrad looked away and said, “Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now.”

“Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important.”

“Tomorrow morning then.” Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

Silas stayed behind to make sure that Assistant Director Manning did his job properly.

Originally, he wanted to calm his eldest brother down but he couldn't do anything like that.

“Take her back first.”

“Uncle, what about when Fia paid them to attack me? Isn’t that a crime too?!”
When Esme saw Conrad leaving, she couldn’t care less about anything else and began questioning him.

Lola then said weakly, “My cousins have already told them everything. Fia didn’t ask them to do anything. to you. They did it themselves.”

Esme glared at Lola angrily.

“You scheming wench!”

“I simply want to escape from your control. That’s all.”

“How is she? Is she awake?”

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn’t expect him to come back.

“Not yet.”

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, “I’ve been investigating Esme for two days. It’s clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

“I have the evidence and she’s been taken to the station.

“I also found out that Fia didn’t hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition.”

Eileen frowned and said, “What about this car accident? Did she do it?”

“She probably didn’t.” Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn’t be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

“Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don't you think that it's just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?”

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?”

“Not to mention that the driver's son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don't think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They're willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I'm still investigating this. I've already sent my people to keep the driver under 24-hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you're willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia's the one who's been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it'll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen's pale face and said, “I'll accompany Fia from here on. Go home.”

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 286

Chapter 286

“There are so many questions now but you still don't suspect Esme at all?” Eileen looked at Fia who was lying in the ICU ward through the glass. She pitied her.

The person who stole the evidence was dead. No matter how he died, all the stolen evidence was gone.

She felt so useless. She couldn't do anything for Fia in the end.

"It's getting late." Conrad looked at his watch. "I'll get you some dinner."

"I don't have any appetite at a time like this. If Fia wakes up and finds out she's lost her child, I can't imagine just how regretful she would feel!"

"Do as you like," Conrad said before turning to leave.

Eileen was so angry that she questioned him, "You're leaving so soon?!"

Conrad stared at the woman lying in the ward.

"I still have a lot of things to do."

"What else is there for you to do? You accompany Esme when she's in the hospital, but you leave when it's your wife that's in there!"

Conrad simply hastened his pace, not wanting to argue with her.

There were things that he needed to deal with before Fia woke up.

The Mannings.

The Mannings greeted Conrad with a smile when they were told of his coming.

Esme's eyes were full of love as she moved next to him.

"Conrad... I knew you wouldn't leave me alone."

However, when her hand was about to touch him, he pushed her away.

"I'm not here for a tea party," he said with an icy stare fixed on Hank.

Hank frowned as he stopped smiling.

"Is there something you need us to do? I told you that we won't pursue the matter with Fia."

"The driver that crashed the truck into her is from your logistics company. Do you have something you

want to explain to me?”

Hank gulped as his smile became earnest.

“I know about this. As the boss, I will also pay for Fia’s medical bills. I will also give Fia some compensation.”

“Mr. Manning, since when have you been so generous? He’s just a driver. Why are you paying him so much attention?”

Conrad’s eyes narrowed as he stared at Hank without blinking.

“Oh, Conrad! I’ll be honest with you,” Beth said with a worried heart. “Ever since Esme hurt her hands overseas, I told Hank to be more considerate. That driver has such a hard life, especially with a son so ill. Hank simply helped him apply for the company’s financial aid, but something like this happened.”

Beth sighed. “Fia is also so unfortunate. Why did he run into her like that?”

Conrad’s expression became even darker as he gave Silas, who was standing next to him, a nod.

Silas quickly placed the document on the coffee table and said, “Mr. Manning, this is something from Mr. Maxwell.”

Hank took the document and gave it a quick read. He was overjoyed.

“We didn’t misjudge you at all! I know that you’ll treat Esme well! Three years ago...”

“Mr. Manning.” Silas interrupted Hank’s thankful speech. “These things that Mr. Maxwell prepared for Manning Corporation are meant to be the dowry for Ms. Manning.”

“Dowry?”

Hank and Beth looked at each other, confused. Wasn’t that something that they as parents were supposed to prepare?

“Conrad? Did your secretary say it incorrectly?” Beth stared at Conrad. “He meant dowry, right?”

“He said everything correctly,” Conrad said icily.

The faces of the Mannings all turned pale with Esme starting to sob. “Conrad, what are you saying? I have parents. They’ll prepare my dowry for me... There’s no need for you to bother about this.”

“The dowry is meant for you. I’m not telling you to marry me.” Conrad turned around and looked at Esme. He wasn’t moved by her tears at all.

Chapter 287

“I’m telling you to find someone to marry, but that person won’t be me.”

“But we’re already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it...”

“A marriage can be broken and a divorce can be undone. The relationship between a man and a woman. can be very complex and doesn’t follow any rules!” Silas said. He got annoyed just looking at the three of them. “Mr. Maxwell had helped the Manning Corporation and Ms. Manning plenty of times because of their past relationship. Please don’t force things!”

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"Did you do it?" Conrad asked dispassionately.

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fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!”

“I didn’t!” Esme painfully denied it. “The car accident that Fia’s involved in has nothing to do with me.”

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"Why are you handcuffing me?!" Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn't believe

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Conrad frowned when he heard that.

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“Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important.”

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“You scheming wench!”

“I simply want to escape from your control. That's all.”

“How is she? Is she awake?”

Conrad ran right toward the ICU.

Eileen was shocked. She didn't expect him to come back.

“Not yet.”

Conrad stood by the window and looked at Fia before saying, “I've been investigating Esme for two days. It's clear that she did hire the same people to kidnap Fia.

“I have the evidence and she's been taken to the station.

“I also found out that Fia didn't hire them to hurt Esme. They were simply unhappy about her not paying them before and beat her out of their own volition.”

Eileen frowned and said, “What about this car accident? Did she do it?”

“She probably didn’t.” Conrad initially wanted to say that there was no evidence showing any connection to Esme or anyone related to the Mannings.

But when he remembered just how much Esme had done behind his back, he couldn’t be so sure.

He no longer understood her.

“Conrad... I may not have the evidence, but I have a powerful sixth sense. I can feel it. Don’t you think that it’s just too much of a coincidence for Fia to get into a car accident right now?”

Conrad said nothing and frowned.

Eileen then continued, “And the driver that coincidentally ran into the car that Fia was in is a driver employed by the logistics company owned by the Mannings?”

“Not to mention that the driver’s son is very ill, and Hank even paid for his medical fees. I don’t think that the three of them are good people. They are so pretentious. They’re willing to do anything to reach their goal!”

“I’m still investigating this. I’ve already sent my people to keep the driver under 24-hour surveillance.”

Eileen turned to look at Fia in the ICU. “To think that you’re willing to go this far... You really surprised me. However, Fia’s the one who’s been hurt the most in this. You need to do more for her before it’ll ever be enough.”

“I know.”

Conrad looked at Eileen’s pale face and said, “I’ll accompany Fia from here on. Go home.”

Eileen frowned. She was on her period, and it was painful every time. She felt like a knife was cutting her from the inside.

“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 287

Chapter 287

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“But we’re already engaged. The entire Gryphon knows about it...”

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“That works too. Let me know when Fia wakes up.”

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 288

Chapter 288

“Are you trying to lie to me, Conrad? Lie to me despite our long relationship for Fia? You want to force me to admit to something I never did?”

Esme's tears continued to flow as she sobbed pitifully.

Conrad simply stared at her as the discomfort within him became stronger.

Even Silas felt disgusted and couldn't help but say, "What are you trying to say, Ms. Manning? Didn't Mr. Maxwell treat you well enough? If you didn't fake all those scenes whenever you fought with the madam. and we discovered it, would we even suspect you?!"

"I didn't!" Esme painfully denied it. "The car accident that Fia's involved in has nothing to do with me."

She then stood up and said, "If you don't believe me, I'll kill myself to prove my innocence!"

She turned around and pretended to want to ram into the wall. Hank and Beth quickly stopped her.

The old couple glared at Conrad angrily.

Hank yelled, "Conrad, aren't you pushing her too much?!"

Beth said, "Esme came back from overseas for you and gave up on her future! How can you insult her like that?!"

"She wants to commit suicide?" Conrad looked away coldly as he remembered how Fia would sneer at him saying how fake Esme was whenever she hurt herself.

He turned and looked at Esme with those pair of icy, amber eyes.

"If you want to die that much, why don't you do it properly for once?"

After watching all the playbacks of those videos, he wanted to see if Esme really wanted to die or simply

wanted to scare him.

Esme looked at Conrad in disappointment and despair as she lost her footing and sat on the ground.

"Goodness! Esme, your eye!"

"It's bleeding! Send her to the hospital!"

The old couple screamed in nervousness.

No matter how well she was disguising it, Esme's sorrow was not fake. Her tears from her injured right eye were made of blood.

"Stop them," Conrad said coldly.

Silas walked over and stopped them from leaving. "None of you can leave until Mr. Maxwell is finished. with his business!"

The three of them looked at Conrad shocked. Only then did they realize that, just as the people of Gryphon had said, he really had what it took to become a demon.

But he was not done yet.

Silas pushed the three of them into a sofa and a bodyguard dragged a woman into the mansion.

The woman was wearing a nurse's outfit. Two of her buttons had been torn and it was very obvious that she was scared.

"Mr. Maxwell." The bodyguard respectfully greeted Conrad before pushing the woman toward the sofa.

Conrad went to her and bent over, and his amber eyes stared at her.

"Explain."

"Mr. Maxwell, I..." Esme's eyes turned mechanically as she looked at Lola in fear.

"I said, explain!"

"I will, I will!" Lola said as she trembled. She gave Esme a quick glance before confessing hastily with her

head low.

"The night you came to my mom's shop to find Fia, I did something to you. I wanted to..." She then bit her lips as she continued. "Afterward, Ms. Manning came. She used it to force me to go against Ms. Fia. My cousin is a gangster and he has a bunch of gangster friends that will do anything for money. I introduced. Ms. Manning to them.

“Afterward, Ms. Manning offered them 300 thousand dollars to kidnap Ms. Fia, sleep with her, and then get rid of the baby.”

Esme stared at her with wide eyes. “No! You’re making things up! I didn’t do anything like that!”

Hank and Beth looked at her with shock. To them, their daughters might have some temper, but she was at least quite understanding and caring toward them.

They couldn’t accept what Lola was saying.

Esme pounced at Lola and said, “You’re making things up! I never told you to hurt Fia! Why are you doing this?! It’s you... You didn’t get to sleep with Conrad that night so you wanted to deal with Fia first before dealing with me!”

Chapter 289

“Ah!” Lola was scratched on the face and a bloody wound immediately made its appearance.

“Continue,” Conrad simply said in a terrorizing tone.

Silas walked over and pulled Esme away so that she couldn’t stop Lola.

“When I saw Fia that day at the hospital, I was thinking of getting her into the van. But... I don’t know why but Fia suspected me and offered me something so I changed my mind and told my cousin to stop.”

Conrad raised his hand and massaged his head.

He remembered. Fia invited Lola to dinner that day.

His feelings were a bit complex. In order to deal with someone else, she had used him to seduce other

women.

How could she be that generous? Did she not care about him? Her husband?

“Ms. Manning didn’t pay anything to us afterward because she blamed us for not being able to finish the job, so after Fia had paid a deposit, I told my cousin to find a way to make her confess her schemes. But maybe because

they felt that they had been toyed with by Ms. Manning, they made their own decision to teach Ms. Manning a lesson.

“Fia didn’t know about this. It has nothing to do with Fia.” Lola sobbed after she finished.

She then knelt down in front of Conrad and begged, “Mr. Maxwell, I... I admit that I was tempted, but I had no other way! If Ms. Manning spread the evidence of me trying to seduce you, what will happen to my reputation? I’ve always been a good girl in front of my family. They’ll never forgive me!”

“Get away!” Conrad said as he looked at Esme with disgust.

“Do you want proof? All the data in Lola’s phone had been restored. Do you want to take a look?”

Esme shook her head and said, “No! These are all made up! They’re slander!”

Conrad stood up and glared at her before saying to Silas, “Have Tiger send her to the station along with all this evidence.”

Tiger was the bodyguard that dragged Lola there.

Silas was stunned. He didn’t expect his boss to be so decisive this time.

She was his first love!

“Sir, are you sure?”

Conrad gave him a frigid glare and Silas shuddered.

“Of... Of course. Tiger, take the woman away!”

“Understood.” Tiger nodded. He was a large and bulky man. One of his hands held the documents and the other grabbed Esme’s arm tightly.

Hank and Beth had just wanted to stop them as they got back to their senses when a group of policemen ran in. The two of them were shocked as they froze in their tracks.

When Hank saw Assistant Director Manning revealing himself from the back, there was a glint in Hank’s

eyes.

“Why are you here, little brother? Please, save Esme!”

Assistant Director Manning gave Hank a cold look. He wanted to say something but in the end, he swallowed it all down.

He quickly walked over to Conrad and said, “Mr. Maxwell, leave her to my subordinates and they’ll take her back to the station. There’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Conrad narrowed his amber eyes and said, “Don’t forget who you are, assistant director.”

“You misunderstand me. Since I’ve chosen to become a police officer, I will always remember my identity. I won’t let my personal relationship get in the way of work!”

“Tiger, leave her to his men.”

Tiger did as he was told. A police officer ran over and cuffed Esme.

“Why are you handcuffing me?!” Esme screamed as she looked at Conrad in disbelief. She didn’t believe

that he would be so aloof about this.

“The evidence matches the crime. You hired them to hurt Mrs. Maxwell,” Assistant Director Manning said with pain on his face. “Why couldn’t you have just stayed overseas and remained a pianist? Why must you come back?!”

Conrad frowned when he heard that.

“Why did I come back?” Esme looked at Conrad in pain. “You don’t know? Conrad, do you really not know why I came back?”

Conrad became agitated as he inserted his hand into his pocket and held the cigarette box there tightly.

“I never thought that after coming back home from so far away, all I would get is my most beloved man sending me into prison himself!” Esme cried as tears mixed with blood rolled down her right eye.

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But what he didn't know was that another girl was also stopped in an alley that night and was beaten up.

If it wasn't because she was too young and too thin, it would have been even worse for her.

The girl didn't dare to go to school for half a month because of that.

She refused to tell her mother the truth. She simply said that she fell down the stairs in a mall because she wasn't paying attention.

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Conrad looked away and said, "Assistant Director, we can talk about this later. I need to accompany my wife now."

“Sure, we can talk next time. But what I need to talk to you about is also quite important.”

“Tomorrow morning then.” Conrad gave him a time before leaving.

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