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"Down!"

"Fine," Conrad said as he massaged his face and got down the bed.

Fia sighed in relief. She was upset, but his good attitude could easily make her change her opinion. She didn't want to be easily manipulated by him anymore.

"About that..." Conrad took out something from the drawer, his face red, and his eyes shifted to Fia's stomach. "It's almost time to change your pad."

Fia's heart which was beating erratically just a moment ago started beating faster again, and her whole face turned red.

She grabbed her thin blanket and stared at Conrad with suspicious eyes.

"Who told you that?!"

"Doctor Hall told me about it."

"She's really..." Fia didn't even know where to start.

She knew that Sally was doing it for her benefit since Conrad was her husband and he should be taking full care of her.

However, her relationship with Conrad was different from that of a common husband and wife. She didn't dare to make him take care of her.

"I'll take you there." Conrad didn't wait for her to speak as he bent down, one of his arms going under hers and another under her legs, and he easily picked her up and made his way to the washroom.

Fia didn't dare to move as she shrank back.

The washroom came with both a squat toilet and an ordinary toilet. Conrad put her on the toilet and passed her the pad.

“Can you do it? Do you need my help?”

“Get out!” Fia was blushing. She didn’t know why he suddenly became so patient, gentle, and attentive.

“Doctor Hall told me to take good care of you.”

“Get out!” Fia was becoming agitated. How could she change her pad with him around.

She couldn’t pretend to be his daughter who needed her dad to watch over her while she changed.

She couldn’t do it no matter what. She’d rather ram herself into the wall!

Conrad frowned. Seeing that she couldn’t let it go, he sighed.

“Looks like you still don’t believe that I just want to be in a husband–and–wife relationship with you.”

“Can you please go out for now?!” Fia almost roared.

“Don’t get angry. I’ll go out now. Call for me if there’s anything. I’ll be right out there.” Conrad turned around and left but not before closing the door behind him. He then listened carefully to what was happening inside, worried that she might trip.

Several meters away, there was the sound of running water. He quickly opened the door.

“What are you doing?!” Fia was shocked by his action. She was halfway through pulling her pants up and it

was very awkward.

Conrad was calm, quickly taking a step forward and helping her pull her pants up.

Fia gritted her teeth. She imagined that he was a nurse!

If he, the CEO of a huge company, wasn’t embarrassed or grossed out by this, what was she afraid of?

Conrad once again picked her up and brought her near the basin.

“Don’t move,” he said as he held her hands under the tap. The water that he used to help her wash her hands was at the right temperature.

He pressed the bottle for some soap and he washed her fingers one by one earnestly.

When Fia saw the scene in the mirror, her eyes became wet.

A tall and handsome man was protecting her from behind, gently washing her hands. It was such a precious image to her.

“Alright, we’re done.”

He bent down before bringing her hands to the dryer to dry them.

Fia felt strange as she mumbled, “The air’s so dry and my hands will become dry soon enough. Do I have

to?”

“It’s better if we dry it this way and it won’t take much time,” Conrad said as he pulled his arms back and hugged her even tighter.

Fia’s back was up against his chest, and she blushed again.

“Can we do this quickly? I’m getting tired!”

“Done.” Loneliness flashed through Conrad’s eyes. She was so heartless. She didn’t even let him hug her for an extra minute.

Once Fia was back on the bed, she turned to look at Conrad who walked toward the window.

Suddenly, she said, “Stop smoking. You know your stomach isn’t doing well.”

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Glad, Conrad turned around and looked at Fia.

When the sunlight bathed him through the window, it was like he had on a gold armor. Fia was mesmerized by the view.

“I know you’re worried about me, Fia.”

Conrad went back to her bedside and held her hand.

“You care about me, right?”

His heart jumped excitedly, joyfully.

He didn’t know why. He didn’t have this kind of feeling when he was dating Esme.

Fia looked at the joy in his eyes with confusion. She was first shocked and then she felt upset. She said coldly, “I knew it. Humans can’t feel joy and sorrow at the same time.

“The baby may have been inside of me, the baby is also yours. Why aren’t you saddened by it at all?” Conrad was taken aback, but still, he held Fia’s hand tightly as he bent down and looked into her eyes. “It’s not that I’m not sad. I’m simply worried. If I drown in my sorrows too, what will you do?”

Fia frowned. She couldn’t tell if he was telling the truth,

“Fia, we men might be more logical and can’t be led astray by our emotions easily, but it doesn’t mean that we can’t feel sad at all. When I knew that you had our child, I was overjoyed. No one could stop me from seeing you,” he said earnestly.

“I know you went through a lot of hardship, Fia. You can blame me for not protecting you, as even I blame myself. But... I cannot fall here. I have to become even stronger, only then can I protect you.”

Fia blinked and wanted to pull her hand away, but he held it even tighter.

Conrad remained silent and then decided to tell her about his situation and how the company was doing.

“In order for the Maxwell Corporation to go even further, I’ve already entered the market in the capital city.

“If I were to move our direction from Gryphon to the capital city, this would no doubt attract the ire of those who are in control of the market. They’ll scheme against me. If I don’t become stronger and calmer, how can I protect you in the future?”

Fia might be expressionless, but her brain was processing the information quickly.

She knew that he was very ambitious when it came to his career.

Although Maxwell Corporation was located in Gryphon, it could be considered one of the top ten corporations in Fortuna.

However, even a layman like her knew that if the company could advance into the capital city, the company would develop even further.

“Then it’s an even better reason for us to get a divorce.”

Conrad was waiting for Fia to say something, but he didn’t expect that from her.

“Why?” He frowned. He felt helpless, as if he could never break through her defenses.

“Just like what your mother said, it’s time for you to marry a wise woman that can help you with

everything. As for me? My grandma and your grandpa had a good relationship before this so they could force you to marry me. Now, the two of them are gone. You’re free.”

“Fia, why aren’t you listening to a word I say?” Conrad had a bad temper and even he was almost at his limit.

Fia pulled her hand away when he was getting angrier, so that he wouldn’t touch her again.

“I’m doing this for you. I can’t help you with anything as your wife.”

Conrad took a deep breath and said, “Fine, let’s not talk about this. Take care of yourself.”

He then sat on the chair as he gave her a cold glance before kicking the chair and spinning it around.

Fia was speechless.

Looking at Conrad who had his back to the bed, she took out her phone and began to play a popular game.

Five players in a team, and there were two teams. All they needed to do was see which team could first topple the other team's tower.

Conrad was dealing with some important documents that Silas had sent him when he heard the sounds from the game.

"Why aren't you resting and playing games instead?"

"I've slept enough, so I want to play some games to pass the time."

Fia focused her eyes on the screen of her phone, and her eyes darted from the mini map to the top part of the screen and back.

As an assassin, she needed to have great map awareness and be cunning enough to cut off the enemies from the back!

Very quickly, words began to appear on her screen.

First Blood!

Double Kill!

Triple Kill!

Quad Kill!

Penta Kill!

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The assassin came and went. With the support of her team, Fia managed to get a Penta Kill.

The opposing team was slain!

At this time, her team members began to complain.

Fia couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She was an assassin, not a Tank that was supposed to go into the fray!

She then continued to attack, earning her multiple Quad Kills and Penta Kills.

'Darn it!' Fia cursed as she quickly replied to her teammates while she stopped in the jungle area.

Conrad was shocked. He didn't see what happened.

But to think that he could see her eyes filled with fire when she was just playing a game...

He got up and stood close to the bedside table, looking at her phone.

Fia was getting angry so she didn't notice him.

Her fingers quickly typed a row of words.

In less than three minutes, her teammates were in hot soup.

"Hmph, garbage!" Fia looked at all the dead players in front of her and didn't move at all.

Meanwhile, maybe because the opposing team was scared of all her Quad Kills and Penta Kills, they quickly left after killing her teammates. They didn't even touch her despite her just standing there.

Fia then closed the application after submitting the last comment.

She had simply wanted to play a game, but in the end, her mood was spoiled by a bunch of idiots.

"Why did you stop?" Conrad asked as he stood there.

"They're ruining my mood. They're worse than kids! All they know about are kills... They think they're really good but they're nothing!" After cursing them, she suddenly turned around and looked at Conrad.

"You too. You thought you were good, but at least you can back it up."

Despite cursing at him, she had to acknowledge the fact that he really had the ability to back it up.

"Maybe I can give it a round?" Conrad extended his hand for her phone.

Now that their relationship was as cold as the Arctic, maybe he could start something with the game.

“Do you know how to play?” Fia rolled her eyes. It was not that she was looking down on him, it was just that... Despite his undeniable business-related abilities, she had never seen him play any games.

“Well, I’ll give it a try since you don’t want to play anymore. You won’t get angry even if I lose to you, right?” Conrad then raised his eyebrow at her. “I know that if you AFK, you’ll lose points. I’ll help you so you won’t lose any, alright?”

He lowered his voice, making his voice even more tempting.

Fia instantly felt a current running from her ears to her limbs.

“Do as you like!” She gave him her phone as she lay down on her side, her eyes wide while she thought about her future.

Once she was out of the hospital and divorce, she would never be able to see him again.

All her love for him in the past would simply fuel her pain.

All the girls wanted the men they adored to become the men that loved them and accompanied them to the end of their lives.

She was the same.

Unfortunately, she was not the person in his heart.

She didn’t want to cheapen herself because of love anymore.

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Conrad looked at Fia who was lying on her side, before focusing on playing the game for her.

Gaming was not difficult. What was difficult was using his brain.

Someone as smart as him wouldn’t find the controls difficult.

He first tried attacking some creeps just as a test. After that, he quickly proceeded into the central pathway and killed the opposing team's assassin and support.

When he was at half-life, he would quickly retreat into the jungle, kill a creep or two to recover his health, and then go for a triple kill!

The opposing team was destroyed!

The four newbies all cried out to attack!

When the opposing team saw their tower topple, they were so angry that they almost threw their phones away.

When Conrad went back to the game's main menu, he looked at her username and then checked her bond in the game settings.

When he saw that she was already bonded with someone, the name made him go cold.

"Who's this Lovefia?"

"Huh?" Fia was stunned. "Oh, you mean the player that I'm bonded with?"

"Yeah!"

Fia could hear the coldness in Conrad's tone. It was as if he had caught her cheating.

"Of course it's the person I love the most! Is the name not clear enough?"

Conrad wished he could smash her phone, but he still tried his best to calm down and asked, "Jason Evans?"

"Huh? Who? Doctor Evans?" Fia rolled her eyes at Conrad.

He was a busy man, alright?

He had no time to play games!

"Fia, you're married! How can you be bonded to another man like this!"

The edge of Fia's mouth twitched. "That's my freedom!"

Conrad remembered his suspicions toward her and asked, "Have you known Jason Evans since a long time ago? Are you peers? Junior high? Senior high? University?"

"Fia, is he the man that you fell in love with when you were younger?"

"Doctor Evans is a good man. Anyone who marries him will be very happy."

But it was not possible for her.

Her heart was too small.

She already had someone in her heart. She could not have someone else anymore.

However, she said it out of spite so that Conrad would be angry.

What right did he have to be so comfortable inside when she was upset?

"Even after you married me, now that you see him again, do you still love him? You want a divorce for him?"

Fia remained quiet for a second before saying, "I do admire him, but it's not what you think."

"Then you better explain to me!" Conrad almost roared. He couldn't accept Fia loving Jason.

Fia found it ridiculous. If he used his brain a little, he would know that she couldn't be peers with Jason. He couldn't be the person she liked.

"Conrad, do you not remember how old I am?"

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad as she lay there.

There was only a sneer in her eyes.

"I'm eight years younger than you. You're twenty-nine and I'm almost twenty-two. Remember?"

"Do you remember how old I was when I married you during my junior year of university?"

Conrad said, "Less than nineteen."

"You remember." Fia smiled helplessly.

"Then do you know something?"

"What?"

"Because it was hard for my mom to take care of me alone, I had to go to school two years earlier than most people. I got into the university I dreamed of when I was sixteen. If it wasn't because of the marriage with you, I would have graduated when I was twenty years old and found a job that I like."

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"I wouldn't have married you when I was around eighteen and become the madam of the Maxwells. While I'm the object of envy to all the young women in Gryphon, I... am cheapened."

She cracked a smile, trying to find joy in her pain. "Forget about everything else. Just the accusation your mother hurled at me and all the medicine she forced me to take... No normal girl could take it all."

"I'm sorry. I didn't know."

"True. You didn't know and I didn't tell you. You would leave early and come back late. You were busy managing your business empire. You don't know anything!"

Conrad had no words. That was his negligence. He owed her.

"Conrad... Have you ever thought about something? Why do I have to cheapen myself so?"

There were tears in Fla's eyes. She blinked, trying not to cry.

"This is not a society where a woman has to depend on a man or her husband to survive. I have the skills to flourish in my favorite career. Even if I can't earn a lot, I can at least support myself."

At the end of the day, it was because she was too naive.

She cheapened herself because of love. She sacrificed so much without asking for anything in return... All so that he could love her one day.

“Have you ever thought why I would choose to marry you despite being myself? Despite so many people disagreeing with me? My aunt and her family hated me, and my uncles thought that I’d stolen my cousin’s boyfriend.”

“I know. My grandfather and your grandmother forced us to marry.”

“Haha...”

See? She knew that he would never think about it.

That he was the person that she had loved for eleven years.

Conrad could see the disappointment on Fia’s face. He suddenly remembered Jason was already twenty- eight. He could never have been Fia’s classmate.

“I’m sorry. I got too angry and misunderstood your relationship with him.”

Fia moved her eyes away and she no longer wanted to tell him that he was the person that she was secretly in love with for eleven years.

She then said, “The reason that I want a divorce has nothing to do with anyone. I just want to find myself. I don’t want to be imprisoned ever again.”

“Then do I know who that person you love is?” Conrad was obsessed with the question. The person that she had a bond with in the game must be someone she liked.

If they were still in touch, he must cut off their connection!

“I don’t know,” Fia replied before turning over again with her back against him.

“How could you not know? You just don’t want to tell me! Are you going to look for him after you divorce?”

Fia’s eyes became colder and colder. “Say whatever you like. I don’t care even if you say I’m promiscuous and have a relationship with other men before the divorce.”

“Fia!” Conrad grabbed Fia’s arm and held her on the bed.

He could feel the vein on his forehead popping. He was infuriated by her words.

“How can you degrade yourself like that?!”

“And aren’t your thoughts similarly filthy?”

Conrad had no answer as Fia laughed and pulled her hand from his.

“I never questioned you about Esme, so what right do you have to question me?”

Conrad’s eyes opened wide as a thought appeared in his mind.

True. She never asked about Esme during their three years of marriage.

It was not something that a normal wife could stand.

At the end of the day, it was because she didn’t love him. Her husband.

That was how humans were. When a bad thought appeared, it would be followed by a whole train of terrible thoughts.

And then, they would feel terrible when facing that person. Perhaps, there would even be a gap between them.

When Conrad thought about that possibility, he felt like he was a clown.

When the girl was very little, she would always follow him and Esme around. But she only treated him as her older brother.

After Esme left, she had to marry him on her behalf. But she had been forced by her seniors.

There was no love. That was why she didn’t care.

“Do you really want a divorce that badly?”

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Fia’s heart skipped a beat. His words were very cold, like an emotionless machine.

“Yes.

Conrad tightened his fist and said, “Fine. We can finish the paperwork once we’re out of the hospital.

“I hope you can promise me one thing while we’re in the hospital,”

“What is it?” Fia’s heart tightened as she became defensive.

“We’re still married. Can we still live as husband and wife during this time?”

Fia’s chest felt stuffy. She didn’t know why he would make such a request.

“This is...” He paused. “For our baby that had passed away. If the baby could still see us and how alienated we are, the baby wouldn’t be able to leave in peace.”

“Sure.” Fia sniffed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

True. She shouldn’t let the child worry about her.

It was just one week. It was just until she was discharged. It shouldn’t be that hard. Conrad gulped and asked, “Do you have something you want to eat? I’ll buy some for you.” “I want to have some milk tea.”

Conrad didn’t say anything and agreed to it. He put her phone back on the side of her bed. “Give me a call if there’s anything. I won’t switch my phone off.”

Fia didn’t say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

“Making my rounds.”

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

“Come in, Doctor Sally.”

“Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?”

“How did you know?”

“He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he’s worried about leaving you alone in the ward.”

“I see.” Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn’t fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn’t be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

Conrad came back with milk tea and when he saw Fia alone, he frowned.

“Didn’t Doctor Hall come by?”

“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

Fia was speechless. “How responsible do you want her to be? There’s more than one patient in this hospital.”

There was something in Conrad’s eyes as he said, “Once the address for our company in the capital has been decided, I’m going to invest in a hospital.”

Fia felt something wicked was coming her way

“If you get sick, all the doctors and nurses there will concentrate all their efforts just on you.”

“Conrad, are you trying to put a curse on me?!” Fia really felt that he could be quite stubborn at times.

No wonder when he dated Esme, he would allow her to tag along.

“No,” Conrad said sincerely. “I’m serious.”

“So you’ll invest in a hospital just to take care of me? One, single patient?”

“Of course not. When you’re not sick, they can take care of other patients. When you’re sick, they’ll have to focus on you.”

“What you’re saying is really making me speechless!”

Fia sat up and her eyes were fixed on the bag he was carrying. Inside was milk tea from a brand that she loved the most.

“I want that.”

Conrad took out the cup of milk tea and put in two straws.

Fia looked at the two straws, confused. And then, she looked at Conrad.

She then saw him bend down while holding one straw and putting it in his mouth.

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Her brain exploded.

What was he doing?

“Hm... This isn’t half bad,” Conrad said as he straightened his back. He looked at the cup of milk tea with a smile.

“This is mine!” Fia said as she grabbed the milk tea and stared at him. She then immediately bit the straw and gave it a few sips.

However, a few seconds later, she realized something was wrong.

She looked down. Her straw was new and still not bent as the one that she drank from was Conrad’s.

When she remembered his germophobia, she moved the straw that she didn’t use toward him.

“I didn’t use this one. You can eat it.”

Conrad chuckled. “Fia, I don’t eat straws.”

It was a mistake... She was sure that he knew it was a mistake.

“Fia, I do mind that we’re using the same straw.”

Fia felt her heart suddenly heat up.

“I like to eat...”

“Don’t disturb me while I’m drinking my milk tea!” She yelled at him to stop him. She was worried that if she let him continue, he would say things that he shouldn’t!

Conrad helplessly smirked as he stared at the straw she was sipping from.

It was the one that he had used.

Something that he couldn’t describe rose from his heart. He wanted to give her a hug and kiss her.

“What are you looking at?!” Fia gave him a stare and made bubbling sounds so that she wouldn’t look like a lady.

Conrad was slightly stunned as a memory from many years ago played in his mind.

At the time, he treated her like a little girl. He had encountered her being bullied, so he told Esme to have her come along with them whenever they went out.

She would always fall behind and when he turned around and asked what she wanted, her eyes would be fixated on a nearby coffee shop.

And then, he would get two takeaways. One cup of milk tea for her, and the other for Esme.

He didn’t like milk tea, so every time Esme asked him to try some, he would refuse.

That being said, it was his first time having milk tea. It was slightly sweet and had the fragrance of milk.

Not bad.

Every time she drank her milk tea, she would blow bubbles. Meanwhile, Esme would drink it quietly.

Every time he looked at her, strangely, she would look at her milk tea. As if that cup of milk tea was her whole world.

It felt like something was going to burst forth in his heart and he suddenly held Fia's hand before proceeding to drink the milk tea together with her.

"What are you doing?!"

"It wasn't enough."

Looking at how nervous she was, he sipped with the other straw and also made some bubbling sounds.

Fia was so shocked that she almost dropped the milk tea.

The man was suddenly getting so close, his eyes so deep, and her heart couldn't stop thumping.

"Why are you so nervous?" Conrad asked with a low voice as he grabbed her hands tightly.

"No one's getting nervous! I... I was just surprised by you!"

Conrad glared at Fia earnestly for a few seconds before suddenly asking, "You were always happy whenever I bought you milk tea in the past, weren't you?"

"Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She didn't know he remembered it.

"Were you happy because you had milk tea? Or were you happy because I bought it for you?"

He held her hand even tighter. He didn't want to give her any chance to escape.

Fia's heart was thumping like crazy. She couldn't accept how suddenly he was asking that question.

It was as if he was asking if she liked him.

“Answer me, Fia.” Conrad got closer as he had one hand close to her. He was breathing right into her ear.

The moment she opened her mouth, Fia reflexively bit her tongue.

“You’re thinking too much. I simply like to drink milk tea. It doesn’t matter who buys it for me. I’ll be very happy!”

The expectation in Conrad’s eyes disappeared as he chuckled.

“I’m sorry for asking about it suddenly.”

Fia frowned. “You’re hurting my hand.”

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“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn’t want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

“Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?” Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn’t stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

“Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?” Sally joked. “Your husband’s not taking good care of you?”

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

“No.” Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. “He treated me very well. I just don’t want to stay in a hospital anymore.”

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia’s clean face.

“The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough.”

Fia looked at her expectantly. “I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn’t painful anymore either.”

“Let’s see... Observation for two more days and then I’ll get you discharged, okay?”

Fia pouted and said, “fine.”

“It’s good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you’d stay for a full month.”

“Alright. Thank you, doctor.” Fia gave it a thought and asked, “How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?”

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

“You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow-dryer on the hot setting. You won’t catch a cold that way. You don’t have to wait until you can wash your hair.”

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, “Okay, I’ll go take a shower and wash my hair later!”

“Don’t do it together or you’ll catch a cold,” Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

“What are you doing? Aren’t you supposed to be lying in bed?”

“Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!”

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn’t get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn’t stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

“Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don’t tire yourself.”

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

“What are you doing?” Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

“Didn’t you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!”

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. “Wait!”

“What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!” Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

“Your wound can’t get wet. Let me help you.”

“What for?!” Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn’t want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

“Fia, we’re husband and wife.” Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn’t accept no for an answer.

“If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it.”

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She couldn’t take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn’t think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

“Eileen, I need to tell you something.”

“What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn’t have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn’t have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you.”

“No, no. He didn’t bully me,” Fia said as she bit her lips. “He’s treating me so well. It’s not normal.”

“Huh?”

“He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair.” Fia’s voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. “A shower?”

“Yeah. Isn’t that strange?”

“Holy... He didn’t do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!”

“No. He was being very gentlemanly.”

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, “I didn’t expect him to be such a gentleman.”

“Eileen, I’m hesitating.”

“Why?”

“I told him that after we leave the hospital, we’ll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn’t have to do this just for our lost baby, right?”

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia's heart skipped a beat. "That shouldn't be it."

"Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you're discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it's all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he's out of the hospital?"

"Okay. I'll pay more attention."

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

"You went out and smoked again?"

"Yeah, for a bit."

"Do you want to die, Conrad?!" Fia said somewhat angrily. "Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!"

"I haven't been drinking lately."

"What's the difference between drinking and smoking?!"

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

"Fia, if you don't want me, I think I'll smoke and drink. I'll never be able to get rid of it."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 310

His words stabbed into Fia's heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

"Why?"

"Because I can't control myself."

"You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don't have the ability to control yourself?"

It was ridiculous to Fia. He said that to her intentionally so that she wouldn't be able to let go!

“I have strong self-control when it comes to working. But few men can control themselves and their hobbies,” Conrad said as he looked at her as if he could see deep into her heart.

“Fia, no matter how good a man is, he needs a woman. Otherwise, he would simply burn himself off. Not taking care of himself is nothing compared to how one’s work and life are affected once their bodies become worse off.”

Fia could hear some pleading from his words

She blinked and looked at him carefully. He didn’t look like he was pleading. He still carried the same air around himself—handsome and calm

“You’re worried that you can’t find a woman?” she asked nervously

“I only want you.” Conrad walked over and bent down when the scent of the tobacco on him was almost gone.

Fia instinctively backed up. But her back was already against the headboard. There was nowhere else for her to go.

The man’s handsome face was enlarged. His angled brows and beautiful eyes, and even his chiseled chin. Nothing about him was not alluring

“Can you get away from me?”

“Fia, I want you to be with me until the day I die. Is that alright?” Conrad said as he breathed right into her face. Her heart skipped a beat as she looked away.

She said with a tone that was as icy as possible, “I have had enough after being married to you for three years. I don’t want to live like that again.”

Conrad frowned and straightened his back, changing the topic. “Do you want to go downstairs and have a walk?”

“Will you let me?”

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn’t even let her get out of bed

“Of course.”

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

"Have a seat," Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, "Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking"

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

"Have a seat. I'll take you out for a walk. It's cloudy today and the sun's not that strong."

"Sure."

Conrad looked at her hair and said, "There's no wind, so you don't have to worry about catching a cold."

"Sure." Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn't want to show him her emotional struggle.

Sally had just left a patient's ward when she saw the two of them. She looked at Conrad warily and asked, "Where are you taking Fia to, Mr. Maxwell?"

"He's taking me on a walk downstairs. I'm getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day."

Sally looked outside and said, "The sun's not too strong and it isn't windy. You can take a walk. But it might rain later so do be careful."

"Thank you, doctor." Conrad thanked her appreciatively and pushed Fia into the elevator.

When there were only the two of them, he said, "Doctor Hally does treat you quite well."

"I know," Fia said. After a moment, she asked, "You read the weather report for today? It's really going to rain later?"

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

Conrad then showed the umbrella behind the wheelchair to Fia. “I made some preparations.”

Fia’s heart softened when she saw it and her suspicion of him was all gone.

Once they were out of the elevator, Conrad asked, “Should we go to the hospital’s park?”

“No, we’ve visited that place enough times.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 302

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 302

Glad, Conrad turned around and looked at Fia.

When the sunlight bathed him through the window, it was like he had on a gold armor. Fia was mesmerized by the view.

“I know you’re worried about me, Fia.”

Conrad went back to her bedside and held her hand.

“You care about me, right?”

His heart jumped excitedly, joyfully.

He didn’t know why. He didn’t have this kind of feeling when he was dating Esme.

Fia looked at the joy in his eyes with confusion. She was first shocked and then she felt upset. She said coldly, “I knew it. Humans can’t feel joy and sorrow at the same time.

“The baby may have been inside of me, the baby is also yours. Why aren’t you saddened by it at all?” Conrad was taken aback, but still, he held Fia’s

hand tightly as he bent down and looked into her eyes. "It's not that I'm not sad. I'm simply worried. If I drown in my sorrows too, what will you do?"

Fia frowned. She couldn't tell if he was telling the truth,

"Fia, we men might be more logical and can't be led astray by our emotions easily, but it doesn't mean that we can't feel sad at all. When I knew that you had our child, I was overjoyed. No one could stop me from seeing you," he said earnestly.

"I know you went through a lot of hardship, Fia. You can blame me for not protecting you, as even I blame myself. But... I cannot fall here. I have to become even stronger, only then can I protect you."

Fia blinked and wanted to pull her hand away, but he held it even tighter.

Conrad remained silent and then decided to tell her about his situation and how the company was doing.

"In order for the Maxwell Corporation to go even further, I've already entered the market in the capital city.

"If I were to move our direction from Gryphon to the capital city, this would no doubt attract the ire of those who are in control of the market. They'll scheme against me. If I don't become stronger and calmer, how can I protect you in the future?"

Fia might be expressionless, but her brain was processing the information quickly.

She knew that he was very ambitious when it came to his career.

Although Maxwell Corporation was located in Gryphon, it could be considered one of the top ten corporations in Fortuna.

However, even a layman like her knew that if the company could advance into the capital city, the company would develop even further.

"Then it's an even better reason for us to get a divorce."

Conrad was waiting for Fia to say something, but he didn't expect that from her.

“Why?” He frowned. He felt helpless, as if he could never break through her defenses.

“Just like what your mother said, it’s time for you to marry a wise woman that can help you with

everything. As for me? My grandma and your grandpa had a good relationship before this so they could force you to marry me. Now, the two of them are gone. You’re free.”

“Fia, why aren’t you listening to a word I say?” Conrad had a bad temper and even he was almost at his limit.

Fia pulled her hand away when he was getting angrier, so that he wouldn’t touch her again.

“I’m doing this for you. I can’t help you with anything as your wife.”

Conrad took a deep breath and said, “Fine, let’s not talk about this. Take care of yourself.”

He then sat on the chair as he gave her a cold glance before kicking the chair and spinning it around.

Fia was speechless.

Looking at Conrad who had his back to the bed, she took out her phone and began to play a popular game.

Five players in a team, and there were two teams. All they needed to do was see which team could first topple the other team’s tower.

Conrad was dealing with some important documents that Silas had sent him when he heard the sounds from the game.

“Why aren’t you resting and playing games instead?”

“I’ve slept enough, so I want to play some games to pass the time.”

Fia focused her eyes on the screen of her phone, and her eyes darted from the mini map to the top part of the screen and back.

As an assassin, she needed to have great map awareness and be cunning enough to cut off the enemies from the back!

Very quickly, words began to appear on her screen.

First Blood!

Double Kill!

Triple Kill!

Quad Kill!

Penta Kill!

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 303

The assassin came and went. With the support of her team, Fia managed to get a Penta Kill.

The opposing team was slain!

At this time, her team members began to complain.

Fia couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She was an assassin, not a Tank that was supposed to go into the fray!

She then continued to attack, earning her multiple Quad Kills and Penta Kills.

'Darn it!' Fia cursed as she quickly replied to her teammates while she stopped in the jungle area.

Conrad was shocked. He didn't see what happened.

But to think that he could see her eyes filled with fire when she was just playing a game...

He got up and stood close to the bedside table, looking at her phone.

Fia was getting angry so she didn't notice him.

Her fingers quickly typed a row of words.

In less than three minutes, her teammates were in hot soup.

“Hmph, garbage!” Fia looked at all the dead players in front of her and didn’t move at all.

Meanwhile, maybe because the opposing team was scared of all her Quad Kills and Penta Kills, they quickly left after killing her teammates. They didn’t even touch her despite her just standing there.

Fia then closed the application after submitting the last comment.

She had simply wanted to play a game, but in the end, her mood was spoiled by a bunch of idiots.

“Why did you stop?” Conrad asked as he stood there.

“They’re ruining my mood. They’re worse than kids! All they know about are kills... They think they’re really good but they’re nothing!” After cursing them, she suddenly turned around and looked at Conrad.

“You too. You thought you were good, but at least you can back it up.”

Despite cursing at him, she had to acknowledge the fact that he really had the ability to back it up.

“Maybe I can give it a round?” Conrad extended his hand for her phone.

Now that their relationship was as cold as the Arctic, maybe he could start something with the game.

“Do you know how to play?” Fia rolled her eyes. It was not that she was looking down on him, it was just that... Despite his undeniable business-related abilities, she had never seen him play any games.

“Well, I’ll give it a try since you don’t want to play anymore. You won’t get angry even if I lose to you, right?” Conrad then raised his eyebrow at her. “I know that if you AFK, you’ll lose points. I’ll help you so you won’t lose any, alright?”

He lowered his voice, making his voice even more tempting.

Fia instantly felt a current running from her ears to her limbs.

“Do as you like!” She gave him her phone as she lay down on her side, her eyes wide while she thought about her future.

Once she was out of the hospital and divorce, she would never be able to see him again.

All her love for him in the past would simply fuel her pain.

All the girls wanted the men they adored to become the men that loved them and accompanied them to the end of their lives.

She was the same.

Unfortunately, she was not the person in his heart.

She didn't want to cheapen herself because of love anymore.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 304

Conrad looked at Fia who was lying on her side, before focusing on playing the game for her.

Gaming was not difficult. What was difficult was using his brain.

Someone as smart as him wouldn't find the controls difficult.

He first tried attacking some creeps just as a test. After that, he quickly proceeded into the central pathway and killed the opposing team's assassin and support.

When he was at half-life, he would quickly retreat into the jungle, kill a creep or two to recover his health, and then go for a triple kill!

The opposing team was destroyed!

The four newbies all cried out to attack!

When the opposing team saw their tower topple, they were so angry that they almost threw their phones away.

When Conrad went back to the game's main menu, he looked at her username and then checked her bond in the game settings.

When he saw that she was already bonded with someone, the name made him go cold.

“Who’s this Lovefia?”

“Huh?” Fia was stunned. “Oh, you mean the player that I’m bonded with?”

“Yeah!”

Fia could hear the coldness in Conrad’s tone. It was as if he had caught her cheating.

“Of course it’s the person I love the most! Is the name not clear enough?”

Conrad wished he could smash her phone, but he still tried his best to calm down and asked, “Jason Evans?”

“Huh? Who? Doctor Evans?” Fia rolled her eyes at Conrad.

He was a busy man, alright?

He had no time to play games!

“Fia, you’re married! How can you be bonded to another man like this!”

The edge of Fia’s mouth twitched. “That’s my freedom!”

Conrad remembered his suspicions toward her and asked, “Have you known Jason Evans since a long time ago? Are you peers? Junior high? Senior high? University?”

“Fia, is he the man that you fell in love with when you were younger?”

“Doctor Evans is a good man. Anyone who marries him will be very happy.”

But it was not possible for her.

Her heart was too small.

She already had someone in her heart. She could not have someone else anymore.

However, she said it out of spite so that Conrad would be angry.

What right did he have to be so comfortable inside when she was upset?

“Even after you married me, now that you see him again, do you still love him? You want a divorce for him?”

Fia remained quiet for a second before saying, “I do admire him, but it’s not what you think.”

“Then you better explain to me!” Conrad almost roared. He couldn’t accept Fia loving Jason.

Fia found it ridiculous. If he used his brain a little, he would know that she couldn’t be peers with Jason. He couldn’t be the person she liked.

“Conrad, do you not remember how old I am?”

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad as she lay there.

There was only a sneer in her eyes.

“I’m eight years younger than you. You’re twenty–nine and I’m almost twenty–two. Remember?”

“Do you remember how old I was when I married you during my junior year of university?”

Conrad said, “Less than nineteen.”

“You remember.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“Then do you know something?”

“What?”

“Because it was hard for my mom to take care of me alone, I had to go to school two years earlier than most people. I got into the university I dreamed of when I was sixteen. If it wasn’t because of the marriage with you, I would have graduated when I was twenty years old and found a job that I like.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 305

“I wouldn’t have married you when I was around eighteen and become the madam of the Maxwells. While I’m the object of envy to all the young women in Gryphon, I... am cheapened.”

She cracked a smile, trying to find joy in her pain. “Forget about everything else. Just the accusation your mother hurled at me and all the medicine she forced me to take... No normal girl could take it all.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know.”

“True. You didn’t know and I didn’t tell you. You would leave early and come back late. You were busy managing your business empire. You don’t know anything!”

Conrad had no words. That was his negligence. He owed her.

“Conrad... Have you ever thought about something? Why do I have to cheapen myself so?”

There were tears in Fla’s eyes. She blinked, trying not to cry.

“This is not a society where a woman has to depend on a man or her husband to survive. I have the skills to flourish in my favorite career. Even if I can’t earn a lot, I can at least support myself.”

At the end of the day, it was because she was too naive.

She cheapened herself because of love. She sacrificed so much without asking for anything in return... All so that he could love her one day.

“Have you ever thought why I would choose to marry you despite being myself? Despite so many people disagreeing with me? My aunt and her family hated me, and my uncles thought that I’d stolen my cousin’s boyfriend.”

“I know. My grandfather and your grandmother forced us to marry.”

“Haha...”

See? She knew that he would never think about it.

That he was the person that she had loved for eleven years.

Conrad could see the disappointment on Fia's face. He suddenly remembered Jason was already twenty-eight. He could never have been Fia's classmate.

"I'm sorry. I got too angry and misunderstood your relationship with him."

Fia moved her eyes away and she no longer wanted to tell him that he was the person that she was secretly in love with for eleven years.

She then said, "The reason that I want a divorce has nothing to do with anyone. I just want to find myself. I don't want to be imprisoned ever again."

"Then do I know who that person you love is?" Conrad was obsessed with the question. The person that she had a bond with in the game must be someone she liked.

If they were still in touch, he must cut off their connection!

"I don't know," Fia replied before turning over again with her back against him.

"How could you not know? You just don't want to tell me! Are you going to look for him after you divorce?"

Fia's eyes became colder and colder. "Say whatever you like. I don't care even if you say I'm promiscuous and have a relationship with other men before the divorce."

"Fia!" Conrad grabbed Fia's arm and held her on the bed.

He could feel the vein on his forehead popping. He was infuriated by her words.

"How can you degrade yourself like that?!"

"And aren't your thoughts similarly filthy?"

Conrad had no answer as Fia laughed and pulled her hand from his.

"I never questioned you about Esme, so what right do you have to question me?"

Conrad's eyes opened wide as a thought appeared in his mind.

True. She never asked about Esme during their three years of marriage.

It was not something that a normal wife could stand.

At the end of the day, it was because she didn't love him. Her husband.

That was how humans were. When a bad thought appeared, it would be followed by a whole train of terrible thoughts.

And then, they would feel terrible when facing that person. Perhaps, there would even be a gap between them.

When Conrad thought about that possibility, he felt like he was a clown.

When the girl was very little, she would always follow him and Esme around. But she only treated him as her older brother.

After Esme left, she had to marry him on her behalf. But she had been forced by her seniors.

There was no love. That was why she didn't care.

"Do you really want a divorce that badly?"

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 306

Fia's heart skipped a beat. His words were very cold, like an emotionless machine.

"Yes.

Conrad tightened his fist and said, "Fine. We can finish the paperwork once we're out of the hospital.

"I hope you can promise me one thing while we're in the hospital,"

"What is it?" Fia's heart tightened as she became defensive.

"We're still married. Can we still live as husband and wife during this time?"

Fia's chest felt stuffy. She didn't know why he would make such a request.

"This is..." He paused. "For our baby that had passed away. If the baby could still see us and how alienated we are, the baby wouldn't be able to leave in peace."

“Sure.” Fia sniffed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

True. She shouldn’t let the child worry about her.

It was just one week. It was just until she was discharged. It shouldn’t be that hard. Conrad gulped and asked, “Do you have something you want to eat? I’ll buy some for you.” “I want to have some milk tea.”

Conrad didn’t say anything and agreed to it. He put her phone back on the side of her bed. “Give me a call if there’s anything. I won’t switch my phone off.”

Fia didn’t say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

“Making my rounds.”

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

“Come in, Doctor Sally.”

“Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?”

“How did you know?”

“He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he’s worried about leaving you alone in the ward.”

“I see.” Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn’t fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn’t be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

Conrad came back with milk tea and when he saw Fia alone, he frowned.

“Didn’t Doctor Hall come by?”

“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

Fia was speechless. “How responsible do you want her to be? There’s more than one patient in this hospital.”

There was something in Conrad’s eyes as he said, “Once the address for our company in the capital has been decided, I’m going to invest in a hospital.”

Fia felt something wicked was coming her way

“If you get sick, all the doctors and nurses there will concentrate all their efforts just on you.”

“Conrad, are you trying to put a curse on me?!” Fia really felt that he could be quite stubborn at times.

No wonder when he dated Esme, he would allow her to tag along.

“No,” Conrad said sincerely. “I’m serious.”

“So you’ll invest in a hospital just to take care of me? One, single patient?”

“Of course not. When you’re not sick, they can take care of other patients. When you’re sick, they’ll have to focus on you.”

“What you’re saying is really making me speechless!”

Fia sat up and her eyes were fixed on the bag he was carrying. Inside was milk tea from a brand that she loved the most.

“I want that.”

Conrad took out the cup of milk tea and put in two straws.

Fia looked at the two straws, confused. And then, she looked at Conrad.

She then saw him bend down while holding one straw and putting it in his mouth.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 307

Her brain exploded.

What was he doing?

"Hm... This isn't half bad," Conrad said as he straightened his back. He looked at the cup of milk tea with a smile.

"This is mine!" Fia said as she grabbed the milk tea and stared at him. She then immediately bit the straw and gave it a few sips.

However, a few seconds later, she realized something was wrong.

She looked down. Her straw was new and still not bent as the one that she drank from was Conrad's.

When she remembered his germophobia, she moved the straw that she didn't use toward him.

"I didn't use this one. You can eat it."

Conrad chuckled. "Fia, I don't eat straws."

It was a mistake... She was sure that he knew it was a mistake.

"Fia, I do mind that we're using the same straw."

Fia felt her heart suddenly heat up.

"I like to eat..."

"Don't disturb me while I'm drinking my milk tea!" She yelled at him to stop him. She was worried that if she let him continue, he would say things that he shouldn't!

Conrad helplessly smirked as he stared at the straw she was sipping from.

It was the one that he had used.

Something that he couldn't describe rose from his heart. He wanted to give her a hug and kiss her.

"What are you looking at?!" Fia gave him a stare and made bubbling sounds so that she wouldn't look like a lady.

Conrad was slightly stunned as a memory from many years ago played in his mind.

At the time, he treated her like a little girl. He had encountered her being bullied, so he told Esme to have her come along with them whenever they went out.

She would always fall behind and when he turned around and asked what she wanted, her eyes would be fixated on a nearby coffee shop.

And then, he would get two takeaways. One cup of milk tea for her, and the other for Esme.

He didn't like milk tea, so every time Esme asked him to try some, he would refuse.

That being said, it was his first time having milk tea. It was slightly sweet and had the fragrance of milk.

Not bad.

Every time she drank her milk tea, she would blow bubbles. Meanwhile, Esme would drink it quietly.

Every time he looked at her, strangely, she would look at her milk tea. As if that cup of milk tea was her whole world.

It felt like something was going to burst forth in his heart and he suddenly held Fia's hand before proceeding to drink the milk tea together with her.

"What are you doing?!"

"It wasn't enough."

Looking at how nervous she was, he sipped with the other straw and also made some bubbling sounds.

Fia was so shocked that she almost dropped the milk tea.

The man was suddenly getting so close, his eyes so deep, and her heart couldn't stop thumping.

"Why are you so nervous?" Conrad asked with a low voice as he grabbed her hands tightly.

"No one's getting nervous! I... I was just surprised by you!"

Conrad glared at Fia earnestly for a few seconds before suddenly asking, "You were always happy whenever I bought you milk tea in the past, weren't you?"

"Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She didn't know he remembered it.

"Were you happy because you had milk tea? Or were you happy because I bought it for you?"

He held her hand even tighter. He didn't want to give her any chance to escape.

Fia's heart was thumping like crazy. She couldn't accept how suddenly he was asking that question.

It was as if he was asking if she liked him.

"Answer me, Fia." Conrad got closer as he had one hand close to her. He was breathing right into her ear.

The moment she opened her mouth, Fia reflexively bit her tongue.

"You're thinking too much. I simply like to drink milk tea. It doesn't matter who buys it for me. I'll be very happy!"

The expectation in Conrad's eyes disappeared as he chuckled.

"I'm sorry for asking about it suddenly."

Fia frowned. "You're hurting my hand."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 308

“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn’t want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

“Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?” Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn’t stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

“Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?” Sally joked. “Your husband’s not taking good care of you?”

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

“No.” Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. “He treated me very well. I just don’t want to stay in a hospital anymore.”

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia's clean face.

"The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough."

Fia looked at her expectantly. "I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn't painful anymore either."

"Let's see... Observation for two more days and then I'll get you discharged, okay?"

Fia pouted and said, "fine."

"It's good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you'd stay for a full month."

"Alright. Thank you, doctor." Fia gave it a thought and asked, "How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?"

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

"You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow-dryer on the hot setting. You won't catch a cold that way. You don't have to wait until you can wash your hair."

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, "Okay, I'll go take a shower and wash my hair later!"

"Don't do it together or you'll catch a cold," Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

"What are you doing? Aren't you supposed to be lying in bed?"

"Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!"

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn't get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn't stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

“Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don’t tire yourself.”

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

“What are you doing?” Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

“Didn’t you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!”

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. “Wait!”

“What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!” Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

“Your wound can’t get wet. Let me help you.”

“What for?!” Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn’t want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

“Fia, we’re husband and wife.” Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn’t accept no for an

answer.

“If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 309

She couldn’t take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn’t think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

“Eileen, I need to tell you something.”

“What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn’t have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn’t have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you.”

“No, no. He didn’t bully me,” Fia said as she bit her lips. “He’s treating me so well. It’s not normal.”

“Huh?”

“He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair.” Fia’s voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. “A shower?”

“Yeah. Isn’t that strange?”

“Holy... He didn’t do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!”

“No. He was being very gentlemanly.”

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, “I didn’t expect him to be such a gentleman.”

“Eileen, I’m hesitating.”

“Why?”

“I told him that after we leave the hospital, we’ll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn’t have to do this just for our lost baby, right?”

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “That shouldn’t be it.”

“Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you’re discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it’s all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he’s out of the hospital?”

“Okay. I’ll pay more attention.”

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

“You went out and smoked again?”

“Yeah, for a bit.”

“Do you want to die, Conrad?!” Fia said somewhat angrily. “Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!”

“I haven’t been drinking lately.”

“What’s the difference between drinking and smoking?!”

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

“Fia, if you don’t want me, I think I’ll smoke and drink. I’ll never be able to get rid of it.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 310

His words stabbed into Fia’s heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

“Why?”

“Because I can’t control myself.”

“You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don’t have the ability to control yourself?”

It was ridiculous to Fia. He said that to her intentionally so that she wouldn’t be able to let go!

“I have strong self–control when it comes to working. But few men can control themselves and their hobbies,” Conrad said as he looked at her as if he could see deep into her heart.

“Fia, no matter how good a man is, he needs a woman. Otherwise, he would simply burn himself off. Not taking care of himself is nothing compared to how one’s work and life are affected once their bodies become worse off.”

Fia could hear some pleading from his words

She blinked and looked at him carefully. He didn’t look like he was pleading. He still carried the same air around himself–handsome and calm

“You’re worried that you can’t find a woman?” she asked nervously

“I only want you.” Conrad walked over and bent down when the scent of the tobacco on him was almost gone.

Fia instinctively backed up. But her back was already against the headboard. There was nowhere else for her to go.

The man's handsome face was enlarged. His angled brows and beautiful eyes, and even his chiseled chin. Nothing about him was not alluring

"Can you get away from me?"

"Fia, I want you to be with me until the day I die. Is that alright?" Conrad said as he breathed right into her face. Her heart skipped a beat as she looked away.

She said with a tone that was as icy as possible, "I have had enough after being married to you for three years. I don't want to live like that again."

Conrad frowned and straightened his back, changing the topic. "Do you want to go downstairs and have a walk?"

"Will you let me?"

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn't even let her get out of bed

"Of course."

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

"Have a seat," Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, "Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking"

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

"Have a seat. I'll take you out for a walk. It's cloudy today and the sun's not that strong."

“Sure.”

Conrad looked at her hair and said, “There’s no wind, so you don’t have to worry about catching a cold.”

“Sure.” Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn’t want to show him her emotional struggle.

Sally had just left a patient’s ward when she saw the two of them. She looked at Conrad warily and asked, “Where are you taking Fia to, Mr. Maxwell?”

“He’s taking me on a walk downstairs. I’m getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day.”

Sally looked outside and said, “The sun’s not too strong and it isn’t windy. You can take a walk. But it might rain later so do be careful.”

“Thank you, doctor.” Conrad thanked her appreciatively and pushed Fia into the elevator.

When there were only the two of them, he said, “Doctor Hally does treat you quite well.”

“I know,” Fia said. After a moment, she asked, “You read the weather report for today? It’s really going to rain later?”

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

Conrad then showed the umbrella behind the wheelchair to Fia. “I made some preparations.”

Fia’s heart softened when she saw it and her suspicion of him was all gone.

Once they were out of the elevator, Conrad asked, “Should we go to the hospital’s park?”

“No, we’ve visited that place enough times.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 303

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 303

The assassin came and went. With the support of her team, Fia managed to get a Penta Kill.

The opposing team was slain!

At this time, her team members began to complain.

Fia couldn't help but roll her eyes.

She was an assassin, not a Tank that was supposed to go into the fray!

She then continued to attack, earning her multiple Quad Kills and Penta Kills.

'Darn it!' Fia cursed as she quickly replied to her teammates while she stopped in the jungle area.

Conrad was shocked. He didn't see what happened.

But to think that he could see her eyes filled with fire when she was just playing a game...

He got up and stood close to the bedside table, looking at her phone.

Fia was getting angry so she didn't notice him.

Her fingers quickly typed a row of words.

In less than three minutes, her teammates were in hot soup.

"Hmph, garbage!" Fia looked at all the dead players in front of her and didn't move at all.

Meanwhile, maybe because the opposing team was scared of all her Quad Kills and Penta Kills, they quickly left after killing her teammates. They didn't even touch her despite her just standing there.

Fia then closed the application after submitting the last comment.

She had simply wanted to play a game, but in the end, her mood was spoiled by a bunch of idiots.

“Why did you stop?” Conrad asked as he stood there.

“They’re ruining my mood. They’re worse than kids! All they know about are kills... They think they’re really good but they’re nothing!” After cursing them, she suddenly turned around and looked at Conrad.

“You too. You thought you were good, but at least you can back it up.”

Despite cursing at him, she had to acknowledge the fact that he really had the ability to back it up.

“Maybe I can give it a round?” Conrad extended his hand for her phone.

Now that their relationship was as cold as the Arctic, maybe he could start something with the game.

“Do you know how to play?” Fia rolled her eyes. It was not that she was looking down on him, it was just that... Despite his undeniable business-related abilities, she had never seen him play any games.

“Well, I’ll give it a try since you don’t want to play anymore. You won’t get angry even if I lose to you, right?” Conrad then raised his eyebrow at her. “I know that if you AFK, you’ll lose points. I’ll help you so you won’t lose any, alright?”

He lowered his voice, making his voice even more tempting.

Fia instantly felt a current running from her ears to her limbs.

“Do as you like!” She gave him her phone as she lay down on her side, her eyes wide while she thought about her future.

Once she was out of the hospital and divorce, she would never be able to see him again.

All her love for him in the past would simply fuel her pain.

All the girls wanted the men they adored to become the men that loved them and accompanied them to the end of their lives.

She was the same.

Unfortunately, she was not the person in his heart.

She didn't want to cheapen herself because of love anymore.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 304

Conrad looked at Fia who was lying on her side, before focusing on playing the game for her.

Gaming was not difficult. What was difficult was using his brain.

Someone as smart as him wouldn't find the controls difficult.

He first tried attacking some creeps just as a test. After that, he quickly proceeded into the central pathway and killed the opposing team's assassin and support.

When he was at half-life, he would quickly retreat into the jungle, kill a creep or two to recover his health, and then go for a triple kill!

The opposing team was destroyed!

The four newbies all cried out to attack!

When the opposing team saw their tower topple, they were so angry that they almost threw their phones away.

When Conrad went back to the game's main menu, he looked at her username and then checked her bond in the game settings.

When he saw that she was already bonded with someone, the name made him go cold.

"Who's this Lovefia?"

"Huh?" Fia was stunned. "Oh, you mean the player that I'm bonded with?"

"Yeah!"

Fia could hear the coldness in Conrad's tone. It was as if he had caught her cheating.

"Of course it's the person I love the most! Is the name not clear enough?"

Conrad wished he could smash her phone, but he still tried his best to calm down and asked, “Jason Evans?”

“Huh? Who? Doctor Evans?” Fia rolled her eyes at Conrad.

He was a busy man, alright?

He had no time to play games!

“Fia, you’re married! How can you be bonded to another man like this!”

The edge of Fia’s mouth twitched. “That’s my freedom!”

Conrad remembered his suspicions toward her and asked, “Have you known Jason Evans since a long time ago? Are you peers? Junior high? Senior high? University?”

“Fia, is he the man that you fell in love with when you were younger?”

“Doctor Evans is a good man. Anyone who marries him will be very happy.”

But it was not possible for her.

Her heart was too small.

She already had someone in her heart. She could not have someone else anymore.

However, she said it out of spite so that Conrad would be angry.

What right did he have to be so comfortable inside when she was upset?

“Even after you married me, now that you see him again, do you still love him? You want a divorce for him?”

Fia remained quiet for a second before saying, “I do admire him, but it’s not what you think.”

“Then you better explain to me!” Conrad almost roared. He couldn’t accept Fia loving Jason.

Fia found it ridiculous. If he used his brain a little, he would know that she couldn’t be peers with Jason. He couldn’t be the person she liked.

“Conrad, do you not remember how old I am?”

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad as she lay there.

There was only a sneer in her eyes.

“I’m eight years younger than you. You’re twenty–nine and I’m almost twenty–two. Remember?”

“Do you remember how old I was when I married you during my junior year of university?”

Conrad said, “Less than nineteen.”

“You remember.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“Then do you know something?”

“What?”

“Because it was hard for my mom to take care of me alone, I had to go to school two years earlier than most people. I got into the university I dreamed of when I was sixteen. If it wasn’t because of the marriage with you, I would have graduated when I was twenty years old and found a job that I like.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 305

“I wouldn’t have married you when I was around eighteen and become the madam of the Maxwells. While I’m the object of envy to all the young women in Gryphon, I... am cheapened.”

She cracked a smile, trying to find joy in her pain. “Forget about everything else. Just the accusation your mother hurled at me and all the medicine she forced me to take... No normal girl could take it all.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know.”

“True. You didn’t know and I didn’t tell you. You would leave early and come back late. You were busy managing your business empire. You don’t know anything!”

Conrad had no words. That was his negligence. He owed her.

“Conrad... Have you ever thought about something? Why do I have to cheapen myself so?”

There were tears in Fla’s eyes. She blinked, trying not to cry.

“This is not a society where a woman has to depend on a man or her husband to survive. I have the skills to flourish in my favorite career. Even if I can’t earn a lot, I can at least support myself.”

At the end of the day, it was because she was too naive.

She cheapened herself because of love. She sacrificed so much without asking for anything in return... All so that he could love her one day.

“Have you ever thought why I would choose to marry you despite being myself? Despite so many people disagreeing with me? My aunt and her family hated me, and my uncles thought that I’d stolen my cousin’s boyfriend.”

“I know. My grandfather and your grandmother forced us to marry.”

“Haha...”

See? She knew that he would never think about it.

That he was the person that she had loved for eleven years.

Conrad could see the disappointment on Fia’s face. He suddenly remembered Jason was already twenty- eight. He could never have been Fia’s classmate.

“I’m sorry. I got too angry and misunderstood your relationship with him.”

Fia moved her eyes away and she no longer wanted to tell him that he was the person that she was secretly in love with for eleven years.

She then said, “The reason that I want a divorce has nothing to do with anyone. I just want to find myself. I don’t want to be imprisoned ever again.”

“Then do I know who that person you love is?” Conrad was obsessed with the question. The person that she had a bond with in the game must be someone she liked.

If they were still in touch, he must cut off their connection!

“I don’t know,” Fia replied before turning over again with her back against him.

“How could you not know? You just don’t want to tell me! Are you going to look for him after you divorce?”

Fia’s eyes became colder and colder. “Say whatever you like. I don’t care even if you say I’m promiscuous and have a relationship with other men before the divorce.”

“Fia!” Conrad grabbed Fia’s arm and held her on the bed.

He could feel the vein on his forehead popping. He was infuriated by her words.

“How can you degrade yourself like that?!”

“And aren’t your thoughts similarly filthy?”

Conrad had no answer as Fia laughed and pulled her hand from his.

“I never questioned you about Esme, so what right do you have to question me?”

Conrad’s eyes opened wide as a thought appeared in his mind.

True. She never asked about Esme during their three years of marriage.

It was not something that a normal wife could stand.

At the end of the day, it was because she didn’t love him. Her husband.

That was how humans were. When a bad thought appeared, it would be followed by a whole train of terrible thoughts.

And then, they would feel terrible when facing that person. Perhaps, there would even be a gap between them.

When Conrad thought about that possibility, he felt like he was a clown.

When the girl was very little, she would always follow him and Esme around. But she only treated him as her older brother.

After Esme left, she had to marry him on her behalf. But she had been forced by her seniors.

There was no love. That was why she didn't care.

"Do you really want a divorce that badly?"

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 306

Fia's heart skipped a beat. His words were very cold, like an emotionless machine.

"Yes.

Conrad tightened his fist and said, "Fine. We can finish the paperwork once we're out of the hospital.

"I hope you can promise me one thing while we're in the hospital,"

"What is it?" Fia's heart tightened as she became defensive.

"We're still married. Can we still live as husband and wife during this time?"

Fia's chest felt stuffy. She didn't know why he would make such a request.

"This is..." He paused. "For our baby that had passed away. If the baby could still see us and how alienated we are, the baby wouldn't be able to leave in peace."

"Sure." Fia sniffed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

True. She shouldn't let the child worry about her.

It was just one week. It was just until she was discharged. It shouldn't be that hard. Conrad gulped and asked, "Do you have something you want to eat? I'll buy some for you." "I want to have some milk tea."

Conrad didn't say anything and agreed to it. He put her phone back on the side of her bed. "Give me a call if there's anything. I won't switch my phone off."

Fia didn't say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she

would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

“Making my rounds.”

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

“Come in, Doctor Sally.”

“Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?”

“How did you know?”

“He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he’s worried about leaving you alone in the ward.”

“I see.” Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn’t fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn’t be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

Conrad came back with milk tea and when he saw Fia alone, he frowned.

“Didn’t Doctor Hall come by?”

“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

Fia was speechless. “How responsible do you want her to be? There’s more than one patient in this hospital.”

There was something in Conrad’s eyes as he said, “Once the address for our company in the capital has been decided, I’m going to invest in a hospital.”

Fia felt something wicked was coming her way

“If you get sick, all the doctors and nurses there will concentrate all their efforts just on you.”

“Conrad, are you trying to put a curse on me?!” Fia really felt that he could be quite stubborn at times.

No wonder when he dated Esme, he would allow her to tag along.

“No,” Conrad said sincerely. “I’m serious.”

“So you’ll invest in a hospital just to take care of me? One, single patient?”

“Of course not. When you’re not sick, they can take care of other patients. When you’re sick, they’ll have to focus on you.”

“What you’re saying is really making me speechless!”

Fia sat up and her eyes were fixed on the bag he was carrying. Inside was milk tea from a brand that she loved the most.

“I want that.”

Conrad took out the cup of milk tea and put in two straws.

Fia looked at the two straws, confused. And then, she looked at Conrad.

She then saw him bend down while holding one straw and putting it in his mouth.

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 307

Her brain exploded.

What was he doing?

“Hm... This isn’t half bad,” Conrad said as he straightened his back. He looked at the cup of milk tea with a smile.

“This is mine!” Fia said as she grabbed the milk tea and stared at him. She then immediately bit the straw and gave it a few sips.

However, a few seconds later, she realized something was wrong.

She looked down. Her straw was new and still not bent as the one that she drank from was Conrad's.

When she remembered his germophobia, she moved the straw that she didn't use toward him.

"I didn't use this one. You can eat it."

Conrad chuckled. "Fia, I don't eat straws."

It was a mistake... She was sure that he knew it was a mistake.

"Fia, I do mind that we're using the same straw."

Fia felt her heart suddenly heat up.

"I like to eat..."

"Don't disturb me while I'm drinking my milk tea!" She yelled at him to stop him. She was worried that if she let him continue, he would say things that he shouldn't!

Conrad helplessly smirked as he stared at the straw she was sipping from.

It was the one that he had used.

Something that he couldn't describe rose from his heart. He wanted to give her a hug and kiss her.

"What are you looking at?!" Fia gave him a stare and made bubbling sounds so that she wouldn't look like a lady.

Conrad was slightly stunned as a memory from many years ago played in his mind.

At the time, he treated her like a little girl. He had encountered her being bullied, so he told Esme to have her come along with them whenever they went out.

She would always fall behind and when he turned around and asked what she wanted, her eyes would be fixated on a nearby coffee shop.

And then, he would get two takeaways. One cup of milk tea for her, and the other for Esme.

He didn't like milk tea, so every time Esme asked him to try some, he would refuse.

That being said, it was his first time having milk tea. It was slightly sweet and had the fragrance of milk.

Not bad.

Every time she drank her milk tea, she would blow bubbles. Meanwhile, Esme would drink it quietly.

Every time he looked at her, strangely, she would look at her milk tea. As if that cup of milk tea was her whole world.

It felt like something was going to burst forth in his heart and he suddenly held Fia's hand before proceeding to drink the milk tea together with her.

"What are you doing?!"

"It wasn't enough."

Looking at how nervous she was, he sipped with the other straw and also made some bubbling sounds.

Fia was so shocked that she almost dropped the milk tea.

The man was suddenly getting so close, his eyes so deep, and her heart couldn't stop thumping.

"Why are you so nervous?" Conrad asked with a low voice as he grabbed her hands tightly.

"No one's getting nervous! I... I was just surprised by you!"

Conrad glared at Fia earnestly for a few seconds before suddenly asking, "You were always happy whenever I bought you milk tea in the past, weren't you?"

"Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She didn't know he remembered it.

“Were you happy because you had milk tea? Or were you happy because I bought it for you?”

He held her hand even tighter. He didn’t want to give her any chance to escape.

Fia’s heart was thumping like crazy. She couldn’t accept how suddenly he was asking that question.

It was as if he was asking if she liked him.

“Answer me, Fia.” Conrad got closer as he had one hand close to her. He was breathing right into her ear.

The moment she opened her mouth, Fia reflexively bit her tongue.

“You’re thinking too much. I simply like to drink milk tea. It doesn’t matter who buys it for me. I’ll be very happy!”

The expectation in Conrad’s eyes disappeared as he chuckled.

“I’m sorry for asking about it suddenly.”

Fia frowned. “You’re hurting my hand.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 308

“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn't want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

"Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?" Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn't stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

"Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?" Sally joked. "Your husband's not taking good care of you?"

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

"No." Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. "He treated me very well. I just don't want to stay in a hospital anymore."

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia's clean face.

"The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough."

Fia looked at her expectantly. "I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn't painful anymore either."

"Let's see... Observation for two more days and then I'll get you discharged, okay?"

Fia pouted and said, "fine."

"It's good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you'd stay for a full month."

"Alright. Thank you, doctor." Fia gave it a thought and asked, "How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?"

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

“You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow–dryer on the hot setting. You won’t catch a cold that way. You don’t have to wait until you can wash your hair.”

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, “Okay, I’ll go take a shower and wash my hair later!”

“Don’t do it together or you’ll catch a cold,” Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

“What are you doing? Aren’t you supposed to be lying in bed?”

“Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!”

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn’t get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn’t stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

“Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don’t tire yourself.”

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

“What are you doing?” Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

“Didn’t you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!”

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. “Wait!”

“What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!” Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

“Your wound can’t get wet. Let me help you.”

“What for?!” Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn’t want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

“Fia, we’re husband and wife.” Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn’t accept no for an

answer.

“If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 309

She couldn’t take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn't think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

"Eileen, I need to tell you something."

"What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn't have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn't have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you."

"No, no. He didn't bully me," Fia said as she bit her lips. "He's treating me so well. It's not normal."

"Huh?"

"He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair." Fia's voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. "A shower?"

"Yeah. Isn't that strange?"

"Holy... He didn't do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!"

"No. He was being very gentlemanly."

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, "I didn't expect him to be such a gentleman."

"Eileen, I'm hesitating."

"Why?"

"I told him that after we leave the hospital, we'll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn't have to do this just for our lost baby, right?"

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “That shouldn’t be it.”

“Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you’re discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it’s all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he’s out of the hospital?”

“Okay. I’ll pay more attention.”

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

“You went out and smoked again?”

“Yeah, for a bit.”

“Do you want to die, Conrad?!” Fia said somewhat angrily. “Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!”

“I haven’t been drinking lately.”

“What’s the difference between drinking and smoking?!”

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

“Fia, if you don’t want me, I think I’ll smoke and drink. I’ll never be able to get rid of it.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 310

His words stabbed into Fia’s heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

“Why?”

“Because I can’t control myself.”

“You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don’t have the ability to control yourself?”

It was ridiculous to Fia. He said that to her intentionally so that she wouldn’t be able to let go!

“I have strong self-control when it comes to working. But few men can control themselves and their hobbies,” Conrad said as he looked at her as if he could see deep into her heart.

“Fia, no matter how good a man is, he needs a woman. Otherwise, he would simply burn himself off. Not taking care of himself is nothing compared to how one’s work and life are affected once their bodies become worse off.”

Fia could hear some pleading from his words

She blinked and looked at him carefully. He didn’t look like he was pleading. He still carried the same air around himself—handsome and calm

“You’re worried that you can’t find a woman?” she asked nervously

“I only want you.” Conrad walked over and bent down when the scent of the tobacco on him was almost gone.

Fia instinctively backed up. But her back was already against the headboard. There was nowhere else for her to go.

The man’s handsome face was enlarged. His angled brows and beautiful eyes, and even his chiseled chin. Nothing about him was not alluring

“Can you get away from me?”

“Fia, I want you to be with me until the day I die. Is that alright?” Conrad said as he breathed right into her face. Her heart skipped a beat as she looked away.

She said with a tone that was as icy as possible, “I have had enough after being married to you for three years. I don’t want to live like that again.”

Conrad frowned and straightened his back, changing the topic. “Do you want to go downstairs and have a walk?”

“Will you let me?”

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn't even let her get out of bed

“Of course.”

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

“Have a seat,” Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, “Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking”

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

“Have a seat. I'll take you out for a walk. It's cloudy today and the sun's not that strong.”

“Sure.”

Conrad looked at her hair and said, “There's no wind, so you don't have to worry about catching a cold.”

“Sure.” Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn't want to show him her emotional struggle.

Sally had just left a patient's ward when she saw the two of them. She looked at Conrad warily and asked, “Where are you taking Fia to, Mr. Maxwell?”

“He's taking me on a walk downstairs. I'm getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day.”

Sally looked outside and said, “The sun's not too strong and it isn't windy. You can take a walk. But it might rain later so do be careful.”

“Thank you, doctor.” Conrad thanked her appreciatively and pushed Fia into the elevator.

When there were only the two of them, he said, “Doctor Hally does treat you quite well.”

“I know,” Fia said. After a moment, she asked, “You read the weather report for today? It’s really going to rain later?”

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

Conrad then showed the umbrella behind the wheelchair to Fia. “I made some preparations.”

Fia’s heart softened when she saw it and her suspicion of him was all gone.

Once they were out of the elevator, Conrad asked, “Should we go to the hospital’s park?”

“No, we’ve visited that place enough times.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 304

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 304

Conrad looked at Fia who was lying on her side, before focusing on playing the game for her.

Gaming was not difficult. What was difficult was using his brain.

Someone as smart as him wouldn’t find the controls difficult.

He first tried attacking some creeps just as a test. After that, he quickly proceeded into the central pathway and killed the opposing team’s assassin and support.

When he was at half-life, he would quickly retreat into the jungle, kill a creep or two to recover his health, and then go for a triple kill!

The opposing team was destroyed!

The four newbies all cried out to attack!

When the opposing team saw their tower topple, they were so angry that they almost threw their phones away.

When Conrad went back to the game's main menu, he looked at her username and then checked her bond in the game settings.

When he saw that she was already bonded with someone, the name made him go cold.

"Who's this Lovefia?"

"Huh?" Fia was stunned. "Oh, you mean the player that I'm bonded with?"

"Yeah!"

Fia could hear the coldness in Conrad's tone. It was as if he had caught her cheating.

"Of course it's the person I love the most! Is the name not clear enough?"

Conrad wished he could smash her phone, but he still tried his best to calm down and asked, "Jason Evans?"

"Huh? Who? Doctor Evans?" Fia rolled her eyes at Conrad.

He was a busy man, alright?

He had no time to play games!

"Fia, you're married! How can you be bonded to another man like this!"

The edge of Fia's mouth twitched. "That's my freedom!"

Conrad remembered his suspicions toward her and asked, "Have you known Jason Evans since a long time ago? Are you peers? Junior high? Senior high? University?"

"Fia, is he the man that you fell in love with when you were younger?"

“Doctor Evans is a good man. Anyone who marries him will be very happy.”

But it was not possible for her.

Her heart was too small.

She already had someone in her heart. She could not have someone else anymore.

However, she said it out of spite so that Conrad would be angry.

What right did he have to be so comfortable inside when she was upset?

“Even after you married me, now that you see him again, do you still love him? You want a divorce for him?”

Fia remained quiet for a second before saying, “I do admire him, but it’s not what you think.”

“Then you better explain to me!” Conrad almost roared. He couldn’t accept Fia loving Jason.

Fia found it ridiculous. If he used his brain a little, he would know that she couldn’t be peers with Jason. He couldn’t be the person she liked.

“Conrad, do you not remember how old I am?”

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad as she lay there.

There was only a sneer in her eyes.

“I’m eight years younger than you. You’re twenty–nine and I’m almost twenty–two. Remember?”

“Do you remember how old I was when I married you during my junior year of university?”

Conrad said, “Less than nineteen.”

“You remember.” Fia smiled helplessly.

“Then do you know something?”

“What?”

“Because it was hard for my mom to take care of me alone, I had to go to school two years earlier than most people. I got into the university I dreamed of when I was sixteen. If it wasn’t because of the marriage with you, I would have graduated when I was twenty years old and found a job that I like.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 305

“I wouldn’t have married you when I was around eighteen and become the madam of the Maxwells. While I’m the object of envy to all the young women in Gryphon, I... am cheapened.”

She cracked a smile, trying to find joy in her pain. “Forget about everything else. Just the accusation your mother hurled at me and all the medicine she forced me to take... No normal girl could take it all.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know.”

“True. You didn’t know and I didn’t tell you. You would leave early and come back late. You were busy managing your business empire. You don’t know anything!”

Conrad had no words. That was his negligence. He owed her.

“Conrad... Have you ever thought about something? Why do I have to cheapen myself so?”

There were tears in Fla’s eyes. She blinked, trying not to cry.

“This is not a society where a woman has to depend on a man or her husband to survive. I have the skills to flourish in my favorite career. Even if I can’t earn a lot, I can at least support myself.”

At the end of the day, it was because she was too naive.

She cheapened herself because of love. She sacrificed so much without asking for anything in return... All so that he could love her one day.

“Have you ever thought why I would choose to marry you despite being myself? Despite so many people disagreeing with me? My aunt and her family hated me, and my uncles thought that I’d stolen my cousin’s boyfriend.”

“I know. My grandfather and your grandmother forced us to marry.”

“Haha...”

See? She knew that he would never think about it.

That he was the person that she had loved for eleven years.

Conrad could see the disappointment on Fia’s face. He suddenly remembered Jason was already twenty- eight. He could never have been Fia’s classmate.

“I’m sorry. I got too angry and misunderstood your relationship with him.”

Fia moved her eyes away and she no longer wanted to tell him that he was the person that she was secretly in love with for eleven years.

She then said, “The reason that I want a divorce has nothing to do with anyone. I just want to find myself. I don’t want to be imprisoned ever again.”

“Then do I know who that person you love is?” Conrad was obsessed with the question. The person that she had a bond with in the game must be someone she liked.

If they were still in touch, he must cut off their connection!

“I don’t know,” Fia replied before turning over again with her back against him.

“How could you not know? You just don’t want to tell me! Are you going to look for him after you divorce?”

Fia’s eyes became colder and colder. “Say whatever you like. I don’t care even if you say I’m promiscuous and have a relationship with other men before the divorce.”

“Fia!” Conrad grabbed Fia’s arm and held her on the bed.

He could feel the vein on his forehead popping. He was infuriated by her words.

“How can you degrade yourself like that?!”

“And aren’t your thoughts similarly filthy?”

Conrad had no answer as Fia laughed and pulled her hand from his.

“I never questioned you about Esme, so what right do you have to question me?”

Conrad’s eyes opened wide as a thought appeared in his mind.

True. She never asked about Esme during their three years of marriage.

It was not something that a normal wife could stand.

At the end of the day, it was because she didn’t love him. Her husband.

That was how humans were. When a bad thought appeared, it would be followed by a whole train of terrible thoughts.

And then, they would feel terrible when facing that person. Perhaps, there would even be a gap between them.

When Conrad thought about that possibility, he felt like he was a clown.

When the girl was very little, she would always follow him and Esme around. But she only treated him as her older brother.

After Esme left, she had to marry him on her behalf. But she had been forced by her seniors.

There was no love. That was why she didn’t care.

“Do you really want a divorce that badly?”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 306

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. His words were very cold, like an emotionless machine.

“Yes.

Conrad tightened his fist and said, “Fine. We can finish the paperwork once we’re out of the hospital.

“I hope you can promise me one thing while we’re in the hospital,”

“What is it?” Fia’s heart tightened as she became defensive.

“We’re still married. Can we still live as husband and wife during this time?”

Fia’s chest felt stuffy. She didn’t know why he would make such a request.

“This is...” He paused. “For our baby that had passed away. If the baby could still see us and how alienated we are, the baby wouldn’t be able to leave in peace.”

“Sure.” Fia sniffed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

True. She shouldn’t let the child worry about her.

It was just one week. It was just until she was discharged. It shouldn’t be that hard. Conrad gulped and asked, “Do you have something you want to eat? I’ll buy some for you.” “I want to have some milk tea.”

Conrad didn’t say anything and agreed to it. He put her phone back on the side of her bed. “Give me a call if there’s anything. I won’t switch my phone off.”

Fia didn’t say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

“Making my rounds.”

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

“Come in, Doctor Sally.”

“Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?”

“How did you know?”

“He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he’s worried about leaving you alone in the ward.”

“I see.” Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn't fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn't be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

Conrad came back with milk tea and when he saw Fia alone, he frowned.

“Didn't Doctor Hall come by?”

“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

Fia was speechless. “How responsible do you want her to be? There's more than one patient in this hospital.”

There was something in Conrad's eyes as he said, “Once the address for our company in the capital has been decided, I'm going to invest in a hospital.”

Fia felt something wicked was coming her way

“If you get sick, all the doctors and nurses there will concentrate all their efforts just on you.”

“Conrad, are you trying to put a curse on me?!” Fia really felt that he could be quite stubborn at times.

No wonder when he dated Esme, he would allow her to tag along.

“No,” Conrad said sincerely. “I'm serious.”

“So you'll invest in a hospital just to take care of me? One, single patient?”

“Of course not. When you're not sick, they can take care of other patients. When you're sick, they'll have to focus on you.”

“What you're saying is really making me speechless!”

Fia sat up and her eyes were fixed on the bag he was carrying. Inside was milk tea from a brand that she loved the most.

“I want that.”

Conrad took out the cup of milk tea and put in two straws.

Fia looked at the two straws, confused. And then, she looked at Conrad.

She then saw him bend down while holding one straw and putting it in his mouth.

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 307

Her brain exploded.

What was he doing?

“Hm... This isn't half bad,” Conrad said as he straightened his back. He looked at the cup of milk tea with a smile.

“This is mine!” Fia said as she grabbed the milk tea and stared at him. She then immediately bit the straw and gave it a few sips.

However, a few seconds later, she realized something was wrong.

She looked down. Her straw was new and still not bent as the one that she drank from was Conrad's.

When she remembered his germophobia, she moved the straw that she didn't use toward him.

“I didn't use this one. You can eat it.”

Conrad chuckled. “Fia, I don't eat straws.”

It was a mistake... She was sure that he knew it was a mistake.

“Fia, I do mind that we're using the same straw.”

Fia felt her heart suddenly heat up.

“I like to eat...”

“Don’t disturb me while I’m drinking my milk tea!” She yelled at him to stop him. She was worried that if she let him continue, he would say things that he shouldn’t!

Conrad helplessly smirked as he stared at the straw she was sipping from.

It was the one that he had used.

Something that he couldn’t describe rose from his heart. He wanted to give her a hug and kiss her.

“What are you looking at?!” Fia gave him a stare and made bubbling sounds so that she wouldn’t look like a lady.

Conrad was slightly stunned as a memory from many years ago played in his mind.

At the time, he treated her like a little girl. He had encountered her being bullied, so he told Esme to have her come along with them whenever they went out.

She would always fall behind and when he turned around and asked what she wanted, her eyes would be fixated on a nearby coffee shop.

And then, he would get two takeaways. One cup of milk tea for her, and the other for Esme.

He didn’t like milk tea, so every time Esme asked him to try some, he would refuse.

That being said, it was his first time having milk tea. It was slightly sweet and had the fragrance of milk.

Not bad.

Every time she drank her milk tea, she would blow bubbles. Meanwhile, Esme would drink it quietly.

Every time he looked at her, strangely, she would look at her milk tea. As if that cup of milk tea was her whole world.

It felt like something was going to burst forth in his heart and he suddenly held Fia’s hand before proceeding to drink the milk tea together with her.

“What are you doing?!”

“It wasn’t enough.”

Looking at how nervous she was, he sipped with the other straw and also made some bubbling sounds.

Fia was so shocked that she almost dropped the milk tea.

The man was suddenly getting so close, his eyes so deep, and her heart couldn’t stop thumping.

“Why are you so nervous?” Conrad asked with a low voice as he grabbed her hands tightly.

“No one’s getting nervous! I... I was just surprised by you!”

Conrad glared at Fia earnestly for a few seconds before suddenly asking, “You were always happy whenever I bought you milk tea in the past, weren’t you?”

“Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She didn’t know he remembered it.

“Were you happy because you had milk tea? Or were you happy because I bought it for you?”

He held her hand even tighter. He didn’t want to give her any chance to escape.

Fia’s heart was thumping like crazy. She couldn’t accept how suddenly he was asking that question.

It was as if he was asking if she liked him.

“Answer me, Fia.” Conrad got closer as he had one hand close to her. He was breathing right into her ear.

The moment she opened her mouth, Fia reflexively bit her tongue.

“You’re thinking too much. I simply like to drink milk tea. It doesn’t matter who buys it for me. I’ll be very happy!”

The expectation in Conrad’s eyes disappeared as he chuckled.

“I’m sorry for asking about it suddenly.”

Fia frowned. “You’re hurting my hand.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 308

“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn’t want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

“Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?” Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn’t stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

“Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?” Sally joked. “Your husband’s not taking good care of you?”

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

“No.” Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. “He treated me very well. I just don’t want to stay in a hospital anymore.”

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia’s clean face.

“The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough.”

Fia looked at her expectantly. “I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn’t painful anymore either.”

“Let’s see... Observation for two more days and then I’ll get you discharged, okay?”

Fia pouted and said, “fine.”

“It’s good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you’d stay for a full month.”

“Alright. Thank you, doctor.” Fia gave it a thought and asked, “How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?”

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

“You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow-dryer on the hot setting. You won’t catch a cold that way. You don’t have to wait until you can wash your hair.”

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, “Okay, I’ll go take a shower and wash my hair later!”

“Don’t do it together or you’ll catch a cold,” Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

“What are you doing? Aren’t you supposed to be lying in bed?”

“Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!”

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn't get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn't stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

"Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don't tire yourself."

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

"What are you doing?" Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

"Didn't you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!"

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. "Wait!"

"What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!" Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

"Your wound can't get wet. Let me help you."

"What for?!" Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn't want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

"Fia, we're husband and wife." Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn't accept no for an

answer.

"If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it."

Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 309

She couldn't take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn’t think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

“Eileen, I need to tell you something.”

“What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn’t have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn’t have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you.”

“No, no. He didn’t bully me,” Fia said as she bit her lips. “He’s treating me so well. It’s not normal.”

“Huh?”

“He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair.” Fia’s voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. “A shower?”

“Yeah. Isn’t that strange?”

“Holy... He didn’t do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!”

“No. He was being very gentlemanly.”

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, “I didn’t expect him to be such a gentleman.”

“Eileen, I’m hesitating.”

“Why?”

“I told him that after we leave the hospital, we’ll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn’t have to do this just for our lost baby, right?”

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “That shouldn’t be it.”

“Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you’re discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it’s all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he’s out of the hospital?”

“Okay. I’ll pay more attention.”

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

“You went out and smoked again?”

“Yeah, for a bit.”

“Do you want to die, Conrad?!” Fia said somewhat angrily. “Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!”

“I haven’t been drinking lately.”

“What’s the difference between drinking and smoking?!”

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

“Fia, if you don’t want me, I think I’ll smoke and drink. I’ll never be able to get rid of it.”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 310

His words stabbed into Fia’s heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

“Why?”

“Because I can’t control myself.”

“You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don’t have the ability to control yourself?”

It was ridiculous to Fia. He said that to her intentionally so that she wouldn’t be able to let go!

“I have strong self-control when it comes to working. But few men can control themselves and their hobbies,” Conrad said as he looked at her as if he could see deep into her heart.

“Fia, no matter how good a man is, he needs a woman. Otherwise, he would simply burn himself off. Not taking care of himself is nothing compared to how one’s work and life are affected once their bodies become worse off.”

Fia could hear some pleading from his words

She blinked and looked at him carefully. He didn't look like he was pleading. He still carried the same air around himself—handsome and calm

“You're worried that you can't find a woman?” she asked nervously

“I only want you.” Conrad walked over and bent down when the scent of the tobacco on him was almost gone.

Fia instinctively backed up. But her back was already against the headboard. There was nowhere else for her to go.

The man's handsome face was enlarged. His angled brows and beautiful eyes, and even his chiseled chin. Nothing about him was not alluring

“Can you get away from me?”

“Fia, I want you to be with me until the day I die. Is that alright?” Conrad said as he breathed right into her face. Her heart skipped a beat as she looked away.

She said with a tone that was as icy as possible, “I have had enough after being married to you for three years. I don't want to live like that again.”

Conrad frowned and straightened his back, changing the topic. “Do you want to go downstairs and have a walk?”

“Will you let me?”

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn't even let her get out of bed

“Of course.”

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

“Have a seat,” Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, “Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking”

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

“Have a seat. I’ll take you out for a walk. It’s cloudy today and the sun’s not that strong.”

“Sure.”

Conrad looked at her hair and said, “There’s no wind, so you don’t have to worry about catching a cold.”

“Sure.” Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn’t want to show him her emotional struggle.

Sally had just left a patient’s ward when she saw the two of them. She looked at Conrad warily and asked, “Where are you taking Fia to, Mr. Maxwell?”

“He’s taking me on a walk downstairs. I’m getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day.”

Sally looked outside and said, “The sun’s not too strong and it isn’t windy. You can take a walk. But it might rain later so do be careful.”

“Thank you, doctor.” Conrad thanked her appreciatively and pushed Fia into the elevator.

When there were only the two of them, he said, “Doctor Hally does treat you quite well.”

“I know,” Fia said. After a moment, she asked, “You read the weather report for today? It’s really going to rain later?”

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

Conrad then showed the umbrella behind the wheelchair to Fia. “I made some preparations.”

Fia’s heart softened when she saw it and her suspicion of him was all gone.

Once they were out of the elevator, Conrad asked, “Should we go to the hospital’s park?”

“No, we’ve visited that place enough times.”

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 305

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 305

“I wouldn’t have married you when I was around eighteen and become the madam of the Maxwells. While I’m the object of envy to all the young women in Gryphon, I... am cheapened.”

She cracked a smile, trying to find joy in her pain. “Forget about everything else. Just the accusation your mother hurled at me and all the medicine she forced me to take... No normal girl could take it all.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know.”

“True. You didn’t know and I didn’t tell you. You would leave early and come back late. You were busy managing your business empire. You don’t know anything!”

Conrad had no words. That was his negligence. He owed her.

“Conrad... Have you ever thought about something? Why do I have to cheapen myself so?”

There were tears in Fla’s eyes. She blinked, trying not to cry.

“This is not a society where a woman has to depend on a man or her husband to survive. I have the skills to flourish in my favorite career. Even if I can’t earn a lot, I can at least support myself.”

At the end of the day, it was because she was too naive.

She cheapened herself because of love. She sacrificed so much without asking for anything in return... All so that he could love her one day.

“Have you ever thought why I would choose to marry you despite being myself? Despite so many people disagreeing with me? My aunt and her family hated me, and my uncles thought that I’d stolen my cousin’s boyfriend.”

“I know. My grandfather and your grandmother forced us to marry.”

“Haha...”

See? She knew that he would never think about it.

That he was the person that she had loved for eleven years.

Conrad could see the disappointment on Fia’s face. He suddenly remembered Jason was already twenty- eight. He could never have been Fia’s classmate.

“I’m sorry. I got too angry and misunderstood your relationship with him.”

Fia moved her eyes away and she no longer wanted to tell him that he was the person that she was secretly in love with for eleven years.

She then said, “The reason that I want a divorce has nothing to do with anyone. I just want to find myself. I don’t want to be imprisoned ever again.”

“Then do I know who that person you love is?” Conrad was obsessed with the question. The person that she had a bond with in the game must be someone she liked.

If they were still in touch, he must cut off their connection!

“I don’t know,” Fia replied before turning over again with her back against him.

“How could you not know? You just don’t want to tell me! Are you going to look for him after you divorce?”

Fia’s eyes became colder and colder. “Say whatever you like. I don’t care even if you say I’m promiscuous and have a relationship with other men before the divorce.”

“Fia!” Conrad grabbed Fia’s arm and held her on the bed.

He could feel the vein on his forehead popping. He was infuriated by her words.

“How can you degrade yourself like that?!”

“And aren’t your thoughts similarly filthy?”

Conrad had no answer as Fia laughed and pulled her hand from his.

“I never questioned you about Esme, so what right do you have to question me?”

Conrad’s eyes opened wide as a thought appeared in his mind.

True. She never asked about Esme during their three years of marriage.

It was not something that a normal wife could stand.

At the end of the day, it was because she didn’t love him. Her husband.

That was how humans were. When a bad thought appeared, it would be followed by a whole train of terrible thoughts.

And then, they would feel terrible when facing that person. Perhaps, there would even be a gap between them.

When Conrad thought about that possibility, he felt like he was a clown.

When the girl was very little, she would always follow him and Esme around. But she only treated him as her older brother.

After Esme left, she had to marry him on her behalf. But she had been forced by her seniors.

There was no love. That was why she didn’t care.

“Do you really want a divorce that badly?”

Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 306

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. His words were very cold, like an emotionless machine.

“Yes.

Conrad tightened his fist and said, "Fine. We can finish the paperwork once we're out of the hospital."

"I hope you can promise me one thing while we're in the hospital,"

"What is it?" Fia's heart tightened as she became defensive.

"We're still married. Can we still live as husband and wife during this time?"

Fia's chest felt stuffy. She didn't know why he would make such a request.

"This is..." He paused. "For our baby that had passed away. If the baby could still see us and how alienated we are, the baby wouldn't be able to leave in peace."

"Sure." Fia sniffed as tears rolled down her cheeks.

True. She shouldn't let the child worry about her.

It was just one week. It was just until she was discharged. It shouldn't be that hard. Conrad gulped and asked, "Do you have something you want to eat? I'll buy some for you." "I want to have some milk tea."

Conrad didn't say anything and agreed to it. He put her phone back on the side of her bed. "Give me a call if there's anything. I won't switch my phone off."

Fia didn't say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

"Making my rounds."

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

"Come in, Doctor Sally."

"Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?"

“How did you know?”

“He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he’s worried about leaving you alone in the ward.”

“I see.” Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn’t fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn’t be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

Conrad came back with milk tea and when he saw Fia alone, he frowned.

“Didn’t Doctor Hall come by?”

“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

Fia was speechless. “How responsible do you want her to be? There’s more than one patient in this hospital.”

There was something in Conrad’s eyes as he said, “Once the address for our company in the capital has been decided, I’m going to invest in a hospital.”

Fia felt something wicked was coming her way

“If you get sick, all the doctors and nurses there will concentrate all their efforts just on you.”

“Conrad, are you trying to put a curse on me?!” Fia really felt that he could be quite stubborn at times.

No wonder when he dated Esme, he would allow her to tag along.

“No,” Conrad said sincerely. “I’m serious.”

“So you’ll invest in a hospital just to take care of me? One, single patient?”

“Of course not. When you’re not sick, they can take care of other patients. When you’re sick, they’ll have to focus on you.”

“What you’re saying is really making me speechless!”

Fia sat up and her eyes were fixed on the bag he was carrying. Inside was milk tea from a brand that she loved the most.

“I want that.”

Conrad took out the cup of milk tea and put in two straws.

Fia looked at the two straws, confused. And then, she looked at Conrad.

She then saw him bend down while holding one straw and putting it in his mouth.

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Her brain exploded.

What was he doing?

“Hm... This isn’t half bad,” Conrad said as he straightened his back. He looked at the cup of milk tea with a smile.

“This is mine!” Fia said as she grabbed the milk tea and stared at him. She then immediately bit the straw and gave it a few sips.

However, a few seconds later, she realized something was wrong.

She looked down. Her straw was new and still not bent as the one that she drank from was Conrad’s.

When she remembered his germophobia, she moved the straw that she didn’t use toward him.

“I didn’t use this one. You can eat it.”

Conrad chuckled. “Fia, I don’t eat straws.”

It was a mistake... She was sure that he knew it was a mistake.

“Fia, I do mind that we’re using the same straw.”

Fia felt her heart suddenly heat up.

“I like to eat...”

“Don’t disturb me while I’m drinking my milk tea!” She yelled at him to stop him. She was worried that if she let him continue, he would say things that he shouldn’t!

Conrad helplessly smirked as he stared at the straw she was sipping from.

It was the one that he had used.

Something that he couldn’t describe rose from his heart. He wanted to give her a hug and kiss her.

“What are you looking at?!” Fia gave him a stare and made bubbling sounds so that she wouldn’t look like a lady.

Conrad was slightly stunned as a memory from many years ago played in his mind.

At the time, he treated her like a little girl. He had encountered her being bullied, so he told Esme to have her come along with them whenever they went out.

She would always fall behind and when he turned around and asked what she wanted, her eyes would be fixated on a nearby coffee shop.

And then, he would get two takeaways. One cup of milk tea for her, and the other for Esme.

He didn’t like milk tea, so every time Esme asked him to try some, he would refuse.

That being said, it was his first time having milk tea. It was slightly sweet and had the fragrance of milk.

Not bad.

Every time she drank her milk tea, she would blow bubbles. Meanwhile, Esme would drink it quietly.

Every time he looked at her, strangely, she would look at her milk tea. As if that cup of milk tea was her whole world.

It felt like something was going to burst forth in his heart and he suddenly held Fia's hand before proceeding to drink the milk tea together with her.

"What are you doing?!"

"It wasn't enough."

Looking at how nervous she was, he sipped with the other straw and also made some bubbling sounds.

Fia was so shocked that she almost dropped the milk tea.

The man was suddenly getting so close, his eyes so deep, and her heart couldn't stop thumping.

"Why are you so nervous?" Conrad asked with a low voice as he grabbed her hands tightly.

"No one's getting nervous! I... I was just surprised by you!"

Conrad glared at Fia earnestly for a few seconds before suddenly asking, "You were always happy whenever I bought you milk tea in the past, weren't you?"

"Fia looked at him with wide eyes. She didn't know he remembered it.

"Were you happy because you had milk tea? Or were you happy because I bought it for you?"

He held her hand even tighter. He didn't want to give her any chance to escape.

Fia's heart was thumping like crazy. She couldn't accept how suddenly he was asking that question.

It was as if he was asking if she liked him.

"Answer me, Fia." Conrad got closer as he had one hand close to her. He was breathing right into her ear.

The moment she opened her mouth, Fia reflexively bit her tongue.

“You’re thinking too much. I simply like to drink milk tea. It doesn’t matter who buys it for me. I’ll be very happy!”

The expectation in Conrad’s eyes disappeared as he chuckled.

“I’m sorry for asking about it suddenly.”

Fia frowned. “You’re hurting my hand.”

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“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn’t want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

“Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?” Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn’t stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

“Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?” Sally joked. “Your husband’s not taking good care of you?”

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

“No.” Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. “He treated me very well. I just don’t want to stay in a hospital anymore.”

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia’s clean face.

“The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough.”

Fia looked at her expectantly. “I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn’t painful anymore either.”

“Let’s see... Observation for two more days and then I’ll get you discharged, okay?”

Fia pouted and said, “fine.”

“It’s good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you’d stay for a full month.”

“Alright. Thank you, doctor.” Fia gave it a thought and asked, “How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?”

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

“You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow-dryer on the hot setting. You won’t catch a cold that way. You don’t have to wait until you can wash your hair.”

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, “Okay, I’ll go take a shower and wash my hair later!”

“Don’t do it together or you’ll catch a cold,” Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

“What are you doing? Aren’t you supposed to be lying in bed?”

“Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!”

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn’t get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn’t stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

“Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don’t tire yourself.”

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

“What are you doing?” Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

“Didn’t you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!”

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. “Wait!”

“What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!” Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

“Your wound can’t get wet. Let me help you.”

“What for?!” Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn’t want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

“Fia, we’re husband and wife.” Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn’t accept no for an

answer.

“If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it.”

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She couldn’t take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn’t think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

“Eileen, I need to tell you something.”

“What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn’t have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn’t have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you.”

“No, no. He didn’t bully me,” Fia said as she bit her lips. “He’s treating me so well. It’s not normal.”

“Huh?”

“He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair.” Fia’s voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. “A shower?”

“Yeah. Isn’t that strange?”

“Holy... He didn’t do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!”

“No. He was being very gentlemanly.”

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, “I didn’t expect him to be such a gentleman.”

“Eileen, I’m hesitating.”

“Why?”

“I told him that after we leave the hospital, we’ll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn’t have to do this just for our lost baby, right?”

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “That shouldn’t be it.”

“Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you’re discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it’s all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he’s out of the hospital?”

“Okay. I’ll pay more attention.”

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

“You went out and smoked again?”

“Yeah, for a bit.”

“Do you want to die, Conrad?!” Fia said somewhat angrily. “Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!”

“I haven’t been drinking lately.”

“What’s the difference between drinking and smoking?!”

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

“Fia, if you don’t want me, I think I’ll smoke and drink. I’ll never be able to get rid of it.”

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His words stabbed into Fia’s heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

“Why?”

“Because I can’t control myself.”

“You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don’t have the ability to control yourself?”

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“Can you get away from me?”

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“Will you let me?”

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn’t even let her get out of bed

“Of course.”

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

"Have a seat," Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, "Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking"

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

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"Sure."

Conrad looked at her hair and said, "There's no wind, so you don't have to worry about catching a cold."

"Sure." Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn't want to show him her emotional struggle.

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"He's taking me on a walk downstairs. I'm getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day."

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When there were only the two of them, he said, "Doctor Hally does treat you quite well."

"I know," Fia said. After a moment, she asked, "You read the weather report for today? It's really going to rain later?"

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

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Fia didn't say anything and looked at him leaving. She was feeling melancholic about all of this. If only he had treated her like this earlier, she would have hugged him without any reservations. She would even tell him about her hidden love for him that she had kept hidden all these years. But she could no longer afford to lose like this anymore.

Someone knocked on the door and Sally pushed the door open.

"Making my rounds."

Fia hid her terrible feelings as usual and cracked a smile.

"Come in, Doctor Sally."

"Mr. Maxwell went to buy you something?"

"How did you know?"

"He went to my office and told me to keep an eye on you. I suppose he's worried about leaving you alone in the ward."

"I see." Fia nodded, not wanting to think too much about why Conrad would do that.

She couldn't fall for his gentleness again. She wouldn't be able to get herself out.

Sally gave Fia a checkup and asked a few questions. Seeing that everything was normal, she quickly left. She still had a few patients she needed to check on.

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“She did, but she left already.”

“How can she be so irresponsible?!”

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“I’m sorry.” Conrad let go of her and walked to the window where he stood straight.

Despite how he dominated the business world, he never thought that he would face so much difficulty with Fia.

If the two of them continued like this, would they be able to maintain their marriage?

Divorce... He would not allow it!

Never!

As the week went by, Conrad took impeccable care of Fia.

He would make her eat and carry her to the washroom.

Fia told him to stop many times but he would always give a simple explanation.

That day, Jason and Sally came to make their rounds together.

Jason first asked Fia about the wound on her chest while Sally checked it.

As Conrad was present and Jason didn’t want to get Fia into trouble, he left and let Sally do everything else.

“Doctor Sally, when can I get discharged?” Fia asked her hopefully. She really couldn’t stand how Conrad was treating her like a baby.

“Why do you want to leave the hospital so bad?” Sally joked. “Your husband’s not taking good care of you?”

She had been paying attention. Conrad had treated Fia like a queen this whole week, and whatever food that their housekeeper had brought to her was very nutritious too.

With that, she was finally reassured. She was worried that Conrad would treat Fia badly and that would affect her emotions.

“No.” Fia looked at the figure who was at the window. “He treated me very well. I just don’t want to stay in a hospital anymore.”

Sally looked at the daily records and then at Fia's clean face.

"The lochia has been completely discharged, and you look healthy enough."

Fia looked at her expectantly. "I know. The wound after the suture was removed isn't painful anymore either."

"Let's see... Observation for two more days and then I'll get you discharged, okay?"

Fia pouted and said, "fine."

"It's good to stay for two more days. If you ask me, I wish you'd stay for a full month."

"Alright. Thank you, doctor." Fia gave it a thought and asked, "How long do I have to wait until I can wash my hair?"

Sally cracked a smile and looked at the hat she was wearing.

"You can use warm water to wash your hair and immediately dry it with a blow-dryer on the hot setting. You won't catch a cold that way. You don't have to wait until you can wash your hair."

Fia instantly felt spirited and said, "Okay, I'll go take a shower and wash my hair later!"

"Don't do it together or you'll catch a cold," Sally said before leaving.

Fia immediately got out of her bed.

When Conrad heard her, he immediately turned around and ran over.

"What are you doing? Aren't you supposed to be lying in bed?"

"Doctor Sally already said that I can move around! I will get sick if I continue to lie in bed!"

Conrad frowned. He did some research on his phone. Although she shouldn't get off the bed after a Cesarean procedure for two days, she couldn't stay in bed for long either to prevent blood clots.

“Fine. Stay in the room to walk around a little and then rest on the bed. Don’t tire yourself.”

Seeing that he agreed to it, she was so happy that she immediately took out the clothes that Mrs. Taylor brought over from the closet.

“What are you doing?” Conrad could feel his heart skip a beat.

“Didn’t you hear what Doctor Sally said? I can take a shower and wash my hair now!”

Conrad quietly moved away as Fia took her clothes and walked over to the washroom. “Wait!”

“What is it? Ah! What are you doing?!” Fia screamed as Conrad carried her to the washroom.

“Your wound can’t get wet. Let me help you.”

“What for?!” Fia felt like her world was getting ripped apart.

Before this, the most she would ask him to do was to help her clean up after their intimate times when she was too tired and didn’t want to move at all. She had never asked him to give her a shower.

Not to mention that they were on the verge of divorcing! It was not right!

“Fia, we’re husband and wife.” Conrad put her near the basin, his eyes dark. He wouldn’t accept no for an

answer.

“If you want to shower, listen to me. Otherwise, you can forget about it.”

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She couldn’t take it anymore. He had been with her the whole time, and thanks to him charming her occasionally, she was covered in layers of sweat from feeling hot. She was feeling all sticky.

“Do you still want to take a shower?”

A scheming look appeared on Conrad’s face as he put a hand on her waist.

She gritted her teeth and said, “Yes.”

“Shower first or hair first?”

“Shower first?”

“Alright. Sit here and I’ll prepare the water.”

About an hour later, Fia was playing with her now-clean and fragrant hair as she lay in the blanket with her face blushed. Conrad’s hands went into his pocket and he pulled out his cigarette pack.

“I’m going off for a bit. Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure.”

Conrad quickly went out and found a flight of stairs where the wind could reach him. He smoked as the wind blew.

The entire process of him helping her during her shower was tormenting.

He took a deep breath, trying to dispel the images in his mind. He reminded himself that she was still recovering from her injuries. He needed to be a gentleman. He couldn’t think of anything like that.

He only managed to calm down after two sticks of cigarettes.

“Eileen, I need to tell you something.”

“What is it? Is Conrad bullying you again? I shouldn’t have given you to him! If I had known, I wouldn’t have taken the advertising job. I should be here to take care of you.”

“No, no. He didn’t bully me,” Fia said as she bit her lips. “He’s treating me so well. It’s not normal.”

“Huh?”

“He even helped me shower and he washed and blew my hair.” Fia’s voice became softer after each word. Eileen pressed her phone close to her ear in order to hear the words.

She was stunned. “A shower?”

“Yeah. Isn’t that strange?”

“Holy... He didn’t do that to you, did he? You just had a miscarriage!”

“No. He was being very gentlemanly.”

Eileen was quiet for a moment and said, “I didn’t expect him to be such a gentleman.”

“Eileen, I’m hesitating.”

“Why?”

“I told him that after we leave the hospital, we’ll finalize our divorce. He agreed to it too. But... Why is he

treating me so well? He doesn’t have to do this just for our lost baby, right?”

“I don’t know either,” Eileen said as she sat cross-legged on the sofa and remembered how she aborted her baby.

Victor had also treated her very nicely, and even made food for her.

She didn’t understand why he didn’t want their child but treated her so well.

“Fia... Maybe... Maybe he loves you a little?”

Fia’s heart skipped a beat. “That shouldn’t be it.”

“Maybe wait a little bit more? Once you’re discharged, see if he still treats you that well? Maybe it’s all just an act in the hospital and he will show his true nature once he’s out of the hospital?”

“Okay. I’ll pay more attention.”

The door opened and closed. There was a hint of a faint tobacco smell.

“You went out and smoked again?”

“Yeah, for a bit.”

“Do you want to die, Conrad?!” Fia said somewhat angrily. “Have you forgotten the internal bleeding you had last time to the point you fainted?!”

“I haven’t been drinking lately.”

“What’s the difference between drinking and smoking?!”

Conrad stared at Fia for two seconds. He could see the blaze in her eyes. She was very angry, but he felt firm for some reason.

“Fia, if you don’t want me, I think I’ll smoke and drink. I’ll never be able to get rid of it.”

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His words stabbed into Fia’s heart like a knife.

Her eyes were somewhat wet as she stared at him.

“Why?”

“Because I can’t control myself.”

“You, the CEO of Maxwell Corporation, don’t have the ability to control yourself?”

It was ridiculous to Fia. He said that to her intentionally so that she wouldn’t be able to let go!

“I have strong self-control when it comes to working. But few men can control themselves and their hobbies,” Conrad said as he looked at her as if he could see deep into her heart.

“Fia, no matter how good a man is, he needs a woman. Otherwise, he would simply burn himself off. Not taking care of himself is nothing compared to how one’s work and life are affected once their bodies become worse off.”

Fia could hear some pleading from his words

She blinked and looked at him carefully. He didn’t look like he was pleading. He still carried the same air around himself—handsome and calm

“You’re worried that you can’t find a woman?” she asked nervously

“I only want you.” Conrad walked over and bent down when the scent of the tobacco on him was almost gone.

Fia instinctively backed up. But her back was already against the headboard. There was nowhere else for her to go.

The man's handsome face was enlarged. His angled brows and beautiful eyes, and even his chiseled chin. Nothing about him was not alluring

"Can you get away from me?"

"Fia, I want you to be with me until the day I die. Is that alright?" Conrad said as he breathed right into her face. Her heart skipped a beat as she looked away.

She said with a tone that was as icy as possible, "I have had enough after being married to you for three years. I don't want to live like that again."

Conrad frowned and straightened his back, changing the topic. "Do you want to go downstairs and have a walk?"

"Will you let me?"

He had treated her like a crippled woman during her stay in the hospital. He didn't even let her get out of bed

"Of course."

Conrad turned around and quickly came back

When Fia saw the wheelchair he pushed in, she wasn't sure what to say.

"Have a seat," Conrad said as he pushed the wheelchair to the bedside. He then heard her scoff and as

he carried her, he said, "Once you've fully recovered, I won't stop you from walking"

Fia could feel pain in her heart. She wanted to finalize the divorce as soon as she was discharged.

Her recovery would have nothing to do with him.

"Have a seat. I'll take you out for a walk. It's cloudy today and the sun's not that strong."

“Sure.”

Conrad looked at her hair and said, “There’s no wind, so you don’t have to worry about catching a cold.”

“Sure.” Fia gripped her hands tightly as she put them on her legs. She didn’t want to show him her emotional struggle.

Sally had just left a patient’s ward when she saw the two of them. She looked at Conrad warily and asked, “Where are you taking Fia to, Mr. Maxwell?”

“He’s taking me on a walk downstairs. I’m getting bored after staying in the ward the whole day.”

Sally looked outside and said, “The sun’s not too strong and it isn’t windy. You can take a walk. But it might rain later so do be careful.”

“Thank you, doctor.” Conrad thanked her appreciatively and pushed Fia into the elevator.

When there were only the two of them, he said, “Doctor Hally does treat you quite well.”

“I know,” Fia said. After a moment, she asked, “You read the weather report for today? It’s really going to rain later?”

“Yes, it is. But don’t worry, I won’t let you get wet.”

“Okay.”

Conrad then showed the umbrella behind the wheelchair to Fia. “I made some preparations.”

Fia’s heart softened when she saw it and her suspicion of him was all gone.

Once they were out of the elevator, Conrad asked, “Should we go to the hospital’s park?”

“No, we’ve visited that place enough times.”

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