Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 321

Chapter 321

"Ah!"

The woman screamed out in pain. Conrad let go and she knelt down in front of him.

It was at this time that the light was suddenly turned on and he saw who it was.

"It's you?"

Esme knelt in front of him with a pitiful expression on her face.

"You almost killed me just now, Conrad."

There were terrifying fingerprints around her long, pale neck.

Conrad frowned and said, "I didn't know it was you."

He looked around the room and realized that it was the same room that Fia was in before. It also had a washroom.

However, why did they lock him up together with Esme?

"Is there something you want to tell me?" His voice was cold.

"I didn't know who came in just now. I just wanted to move to the door. I didn't know you were there either."

"You didn't know?" Conrad looked at her in disbelief. "You didn't know or did you deliberately get close to me?"

"Conrad, how can you think that of me? I'm not that wicked." Esme said, still kneeling on the ground as carefully grabbed Conrad's pants. She slightly straightened her back.

Others might find this position quite awkward, but Conrad didn't know about it.

"I've been very scared since I got here. The power stopped just now. I thought someone wanted to hurt me again, and that's why I became very alert. I didn't know it was you.

"If I knew it was you, I wouldn't be that afraid. I would speak with you, and you wouldn't treat me as an attacker."

Conrad looked at Esme, her head held up high, the fingerprints around her neck so clear.

Thinking that nothing happened to him, he didn't want to talk to her anymore.

He stomped the ground and got her hands off of him and then sat down on the only chair.

"You're not here to see me?' Esme turned around as she knelt, her eyes gentle.

"No!" Conrad looked at her coldly and looked away.

His phone had been taken away and he didn't know what the police were up to. How could they lock him up with Esme?!

It was obvious that it was done intentionally!

What was their aim?

Fia had just gotten out of the washroom when she heard a tone coming from her phone.

She took it and saw a new message from her Facebook.

It was a friend request.

She clicked on the person's name, and the person's face was shown, wearing a police uniform and hat.

She hesitated before letting it through.

Fia speechlessly looked at Priscilla's smiley emoji.

If others sent the smiley emoji, she would think she was being gentle. But when it came from Priscilla, all she thought was that she was being pretentious and had an ulterior motive.

Priscilla sent another smiley emoji with a big smile and then a picture.

Fia's calm eyes suddenly grew bigger, and her expression quickly worsened. She was feeling even worse.

It was a picture that everyone would feel awkward looking at.

The distance between the two of them made them look like a pair of lovers...

No matter how pure Fia was when she saw something like that, she would think about something that lovers would do.

She was so angry that she immediately made a call.

The person on the other end picked up immediately.

Chapter 322

"Hi, Fia. How are you doing lately?"

"Where did you get that picture!" Fia angrily asked.

Priscilla laughed. "What? Anxious?"

"How did the two of them get together?!"

"Make a guess?"

"Priscilla, what are you up to?!"

"I would like to invite you to come and watch a stream with me. How about it?"

Fia had just wanted to say yes, but she remembered what Silas told him before he left.

"I'm sorry. Not interested!"

"Really, now? Isn't it because you're injured and he can't touch you, so he can only find someone else outside?"

"He's not someone like that!" Fia was so angry that her chest was hurting.

"Oh, right. I heard you had a miscarriage and lost your child. How very sad. Despite being so careful in the interrogation room, you still encountered something terrible as soon as you stepped outside.

"Oh, am I not supposed to say something about this? Fia, it's not that I want to criticize you, but it seems like even the gods can't let you simply steal someone else's boyfriend. That's why you lost the baby that you managed to bear after so much hardship."

"Shut up!" Fia growled with a hoarse voice as her mind was filled with that image.

"Fia... What if Mr. Maxwell entered the interrogation himself just so he could see his first love? What do you think?"

"Impossible!" Fia hung up the call as her body trembled and her limbs became cold.

Eileen pushed open the door only to see Fia sitting on the chair trembling with red eyes.

"What's going on?"

"Eileen... I... Conrad... he...

Despite knowing that Priscilla was doing it on purpose, she was still a woman. She couldn't stop thinking about it after seeing a picture like that.

"What? What did he do?" Eileen said angrily. "Where is he? Isn't he supposed to take care of you here?"

Fia took a deep breath and tightened her fists, forcing herself to calm down. She then told Eileen about how Conrad was taken away by Assistant Director Manning.

"Huh? Arrested? They suspected that he caused the driver's suicide?"

"Yeah."

Eileen frowned. "To be honest, it does sound like something that he could do."

Fia shook her head and said, "The driver's injury on his legs was quite severe. It would be difficult for him to support himself after this. There was no need to give him an easy way out."

"So, the reason you're that angry is because he was caught?"

Eileen held Fia's still trembling arms and asked, "You're worried about him?"

Fia couldn't say anything and simply showed Eileen the picture Priscilla sent to her.

"Holy! What's going on?!" Eileen glared with wide eyes before taking the phone and giving it a careful look.

"This is an interrogation room? Why are they together in the same room? Is the police station that poor?"

Eileen's rows of questions felt like an attack on Fia.

"Maybe... He wanted to be locked up with her."

Eileen remained silent. She wasn't sure how Conrad was doing.

Victor had decided to marry Sapphire despite not loving her.

Not to mention that Conrad and Esme did have a relationship in the past.

"You think they're doing something behind you, Fia?"

Fia was feeling very upset. But when she remembered how Conrad was being so gentle to her and even hurt his back not long ago just to save her....

"He probably isn't, but Esme's someone that can do anything."

"You trust him?" Eileen was shocked. Then, she gave her a smile. "If you trust him, why are you so angry?"

"Eileen..." Fia said worryingly. "Assistant Director Manning is Esme's uncle and he loves her too. I'm worried that he would help her from the outside."

Eileen stared at Fia and remained silent for two seconds before hugging her.

Chapter 323

"Silly girl. Why are you so worried? Conrad's a man. If he doesn't want to, no one can force herself on him, right?"

"Eileen, you didn't know what happened. She's drugged him before. If she had increased the dose.."

The more Fia thought about it, the more worried she became.

Eileen became serious and said, "Why not get someone else to visit him?"

"Who? Who can visit him?"

About twenty minutes later, at the police station.

Jason walked into the station wearing his coat and carrying a medical kit.

"I want to see Conrad Maxwell!"

When the officer responsible for registration saw Jason, he said, "He's not available to be visited as he's our prime suspect for a case."

Jason slammed the medical kit on the table and said, "I'm his attending physician and I'm telling you that he has severe gastrointestinal perforation! Without treatment, he'll die from shock and bleeding at any time! Also, he had just been injured a few hours ago by a pedicab and he has severe external and internal injuries!

The officer looked at Jason numbly, and then at the nurse wearing a mask behind him.

"The accident with the pedicab had been reported to your station as well. You can check it right now."

The officer was shocked by how intimidating Jason was and so he gave it a check. Only then did he realize it was true... And the person that the pedicab ran into was Mr. Maxwell and his wife.

While the person above him told him not to release him on bail and that no one was allowed to visit him, they never said anything about not letting a doctor treat him.

Not to mention that he was the leader of Gryphon's business world!

If he died during his watch, he would be in a lot of trouble.

That police then led Jason and the nurse to the interrogation room where Conrad was, but when he opened the door, there was no one inside.

"That's strange... Mr. Maxwell should be in here!"

"Where is Esme Manning then?" the nurse wearing the mask asked.

Jason turned around and gave her a look before saying, "I'm also her attending physician because of her injuries. Might as well check up on her."

"Oh? But you aren't the doctor that came earlier!"

"He's my colleague," Jason said as he showed him his work pass.

"Huh... Fine, I'll take you to Ms. Manning's room first."

The officer knew that Esme was the assistant director's family, so he was told to take good care of her.

Once they reached Esme's room, the officer felt uneasy again.

"Who locked the door from the outside?" He mumbled as he took out the key and unlocked the door.

When the door opened, a strange scent wafted out from inside.

Jason immediately gave the nurse a handkerchief. "Cover your nose and mouth!"

He also grabbed a handkerchief to cover his nose and mouth.

The three of them carefully looked around and found only Esme.

The officer was shocked. "Ms. Manning! Who tied you up in bed?!"

Jason and the nurse looked at Esme. She had been tied with the bed sheets, no less.

"Doctor, can you give her a look? She doesn't look alright!"

The officer had just untied the upper part of her when she extended her hand toward him. He was so scared that he took a few steps back.

"She's fine!" Jason said and grabbed the nurse's wrist and said, "Let's go. He's not here."

The nurse then looked at the washroom's door.

Jason followed her eyes and looked over. "Wait outside. I'll go take a look inside."

There was the sound of water rushing as Conrad slammed his fist on the wall. He was completely wet.

When the door was opened, he didn't even bother turning around and simply cursed, "Just you wait! I'll show you once I get out!"

"What are you going to do? And to whom? You're a failure."

"It's you!" Conrad looked at him angrily when he heard a familiar voice.

Chapter 324

"What? Not happy to see me?" Jason sneered. "Unfortunately, it's not up to you to choose."

Conrad glared at him with wide eyes and yelled angrily, "Scram!"

The hand that was holding the cigarette was trembling.

Jason snorted coldly and swayed the medical kit in his hand.

"Scram, huh? You better think twice because no one can save you now other than me." Jason sneered again. "The interrogation room's door is just too tough. No one can hear you scream, and you can't break it apart too. To the point that you must run into the washroom. How sad, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad choked. He got tricked.

He hadn't noticed the scent from the very beginning. By the time he realized that the drugs were already working on him, he had lost half his strength. How could he have broken down the door?

"Where's Fia? Does she know...?" Before he could finish, he saw a woman in a pink nurse uniform walking

in.

He could feel the flame burning inside of him as his eyes turned from slightly red to a bloody red,

He never thought that her wearing a nurse's outfit would be so seductive.

But he already looked down after glancing at her.

He didn't want to see her like this.

When Fia saw what happened, she felt as if something pricked her heart. It was numbing and painful at

the same time.

"How did you end up like this?" she asked.

Conrad snapped the cigarette that he had puffed a few times before throwing it into the bin agitatedly.

"Are you here to see what kind of a joke I've become, Fia?"

As soon as he said that, he heard the woman chuckle. In that instant, he glared at her. "If you laugh again, I'll show you what I can do right here right now!"

Fia shook her head and looked at Jason awkwardly. "Evans, he's been drugged, and he looks very confused. Can you give him a hand?"

Jason originally wanted to berate Conrad a few more times, but seeing that Fia was around, he had no choice but to give him medicine.

"If you don't want to die of heat, eat it."

Conrad instinctively took it, knowing that this was not the time to uphold his pride.

He was fighting against the effects of the drugs. If he were to continue suppressing it through sheer will, it would hurt his body as well.

Not to mention that he couldn't use Fia as a cure as she was still recovering.

Plus, he knew Fia didn't like him right now. He couldn't sleep with her without removing all those thorns first.

He needed to break the adage that men only wanted one thing and it was disgusting!

He ripped the medicine's packaging and drank the medicinal concoction in one gulp.

Jason rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, now that things are done, I have to go back to the hospital."

He turned around and looked at Fia with mixed feelings. "Let's go back together, Fia?"

Fia glanced at Conrad who had just eaten the antidote and nodded. "Sure."

"Fia!" Conrad quickly stood up and explained. "I didn't do anything with her!"

Fia's heart was thrown into confusion as she looked at him with a frown.

While she was very angry, she was no fool.

If something really did happen between them, there was no need for him to hide in the washroom. There was no need for him to tie Esme to the bed.

There were scars that could not be so easily healed.

She couldn't show him too much consideration at this stage.

"Do you know why I'm here? It's because I received a picture, and it can really make people's imagination. run wild." Fia frowned as her eyes showed that she was judging him.

Chapter 325

"What picture?"

Fia took out her phone and walked over to show it to him.

When Conrad saw the picture, he was full of disgust.

"Who sent it to you?"

"Even you feel disgusted when it's you in the picture. Outsiders will only get more ideas out of this," Fia whispered. "I really hate to see both of you in the same picture, even if nothing happened."

Conrad could only stare at Fia with a frown.

"Once this is over, can we just send her away?"

"Send her away?" Fia cracked a smile. "After what she did to me, she will be punished to the full extent of the law!

"Oh, Conrad. Did your heart soften again? Did she beg you just now? Maybe she cried and sobbed?"

Conrad frowned and said, "She didn't. Can you please not think that I'm that weak?"

"I want to, but I can't control my own brain." Fia forced a smile. "Take care."

Fia had just left the interrogation room when she met up with Silas.

"Oh, why are you here, madam?!" Silas's expression immediately changed. 'Did she find out?"

"Your boss is inside the washroom."

Madam, please listen to what I have to say! Sir told us to get prepared before he was brought here. We expected that something would happen, but we didn't expect Ms. Manning to be so... but he really didn't do anything with Ms. Manning! I can guarantee!"

"I'm going back to the hospital first," Fia said with a smile. She didn't want to discuss it anymore. She was getting tired.

"Alright, please take care of the madam, Doctor Evans." Silas smiled pleadingly at Jason.

Jason sneered and said, "Your boss is so troublesome."

"Please don't think too much about it. Our boss is known for his bad temper. That's how he treats most people."

Once they were out of the station, Jason went to get his car and had Fia wait outside the entrance.

At this time, a black, extra-long Lincoln stopped in front of her some distance away.

She glanced and saw a handsome and serious middle—aged man walking out from the car dressed in a black suit.

"Director, the assistant director has really gone overboard this time. How will you deal with him?"

"Report to the higher–ups without any cover up. He'll get punished as it is meant to be!"

The director's assistant sighed. "What a fool. Can't he just do his job as the assistant director? Why must he do something that could get him fired because of family?!"

Finn Parker suddenly stopped as his eyes fell on a young woman.

She was slender and quite pretty. Despite her subservient look, she had an aura of estrangement around

her. Her beautiful facial features made her very eye-catching among the crowd.

"Director?" The assistant looked at Fia. He thought it weird that the director, who normally didn't care about other women, looked at a little girl like that.

"Humans can never sever the bond of blood and family even when they get old. Assistant Director Manning simply committed a mistake that most people would make."

"You're right, of course. That's why if we want to focus on our work, we have to separate our work and private life. Otherwise, we can't go far."

"Indeed," Finn said as he walked toward the young woman.

"Young lady, is there a reason for you to be here?" It was rare for him to be so sincere and show such a

kind smile.

"Huh?" Fia shrank back. She had heard their conversation. He was the director!

Why would he suddenly talk to her?

Finn's assistant quickly said, "Don't worry, young lady. This is Director Parker. He's just transferred to Gryphon from the capital city Lumenpolis! The director is very fair! We can help you deal with your case if you have any."

Fia shook her head. She didn't trust the person in front of her.

Even the assistant director could scheme against Conrad. She didn't know who this director was. Who

knew what his intention was?

"No thanks. I'm just here for a visit."

"Who?" Finn asked.

"This is my private matter." Fia's expression became even colder as she stared at Finn warily.

Finn couldn't help but smile. "Pardon my intrusion, then. What is your name?"

Fia's expression became even darker.

"You know you're intruding on my private space, but you're still asking my name?"

"Well, how can you speak like that? We're..."

"It's fine." Finn patted his assistant's shoulder and looked at Fia, impressed. "She's a good girl."

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"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

Conrad rolled his eyes at him. "Okay, I know."

"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

Conrad's expression suddenly turned cold as he asked, "Where's Esme?"

"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

The two of them were about the same height and carried the same air about them.

However, Conrad's aura carried the boldness from one's youth, while Director Finn's aura carried the steadiness from one's age.

"Hello, Mr. Maxwell. I'm Finn Parker."

Conrad nodded and extended his hand. "Good to see you, Mr. Parker."

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Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

Chuck's brain froze for a moment and he said, "Maybe because his pants were too thick?"

"Ha!" The assistant let out a laugh. "It's summer right now. Not to mention that he can't wear pants because of his injuries. It might cause his wounds to be infected and not enough gauze was used!"

"Is that so?" Chuck looked into Finn's eyes and his heart skipped a beat as he quickly said, "A lot of things happened at home lately so my memory isn't that good. I keep on forgetting things."

"Assistant Director, forgive me for being so blunt. But with your memory being this bad, you're no longer suitable to be in this position!" Finn concluded coldly.

Chuck was so angry that he slammed his hand on the table. "Director, don't push it. I have always been in Gryphon since I was an officer. I gave Gryphon my whole life. You can't remove me just because you want to!"

"I don't have the right to remove any of you," Finn said as his eyes landed on a female officer. "I don't even have the right to remove your daughter. However, this case has wide implications. The higher—ups believe that you were not putting your heart into this case so they sent me over to head a proper investigation. I won't spare any suspicious individuals!"

Finn gave the prosecutors a nod and said, "I leave the rest to you."

They all nodded and then walked toward Chuck and Priscilla.

"Please cooperate in our investigation."

Two days later, Hank and Beth looked for Conrad who was accompanying Fia in her ward.

Silas stopped the two of them at the door before informing Conrad and Fia of their request.

Conrad looked at Fia who had her back to the headboard and asked, "You want to see them?"

"They're here for you. Why are you asking me?"

"If you don't want to see them, then they can forget about it."

"We should see them." She wanted to hear why they were here.

When the two of them came in, Fia looked at them with wide eyes.

Ever since she could remember, Hank and Beth had always worn lavish clothes. However, they looked like they had aged twenty years. Even their emotional state wasn't that good.

She felt bad just looking at them. If her mom was still alive, she would be in pain because of her gentle

and kind nature.

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"Mr. Maxwell, can you please show mercy to my brother and his daughter for the sake of your relationship with Esme?" Hank cried out in sorrow. Beth quickly said, "Please save Esme. We only have one daughter."

"Enough!" Hank stared at his wife. "Do you know because of your love for your daughter, not only is my brother going to get fired, but he's also going to get punished as well?"

"So, your brother is important, but my daughter isn't?!"

When Conrad saw that the two of them were going to start fighting, he was worried that they would be too noisy for Fia. He said coldly, "They're simply suffering from the consequences of their own actions. No one can save you. Leave!"

Thump!

Hank knelt down on the ground directly, and that shocked Beth.

"Yes, Esme is suffering her own consequences. But my brother has never hurt anyone as a police officer! He even helped a lot of people in Gryphon! You'll know it if you investigate! We're the ones at fault this time! You shouldn't have let your anger out on him because of Esme! Please, I beg you, show my brother some mercy."

Conrad frowned. Of course, he knew that Assistant Director Manning had always been a fair man.

He suddenly remembered what Finn told him two days ago when Finn personally saw him off in his car. "Everyone in this world will commit that same mistake, which is doing something illegal for the sake of family. I wonder, Mr. Maxwell, if you have experienced the same thing?"

"Uncle Manning..." Conrad had never addressed Hank as such. He continued in a stern tone. "If you really want to save your brother, tell him to be honest with the prosecutors about what they hadn't found out yet. It's best for Assistant Director Manning to personally say it. Perhaps, that could lessen the severity of his crimes."

Hank was stunned as he could feel his legs go numb.

If he really did that, his daughter wouldn't have a future anymore!

"No!" Beth screamed as she pounced on Hank. They had been married for so long, so of course she knew what his expression meant. "I'm warning you, Hank! She's the only daughter I have! If you destroy her, I'll make sure that you and that lover of yours will die a horrible death!"

Fia was stunned. While Hank was a cold man, he treated Beth and Esme very well. Why would there be a lover?

"I've failed Esme. But my brother had given up too much for me since he was little. I can't let him fall like this," Hank said in sadness as he pushed Beth and ran out.

"Ahahaha!" Beth collapsed on the ground as she laughed and cried. In the end, she could only stare at Fia numbly.

"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia, I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 322

Chapter 322

"Hi, Fia. How are you doing lately?"

"Where did you get that picture!" Fia angrily asked.

Priscilla laughed. "What? Anxious?"

"How did the two of them get together?!"

"Make a guess?"

"Priscilla, what are you up to?!"

"I would like to invite you to come and watch a stream with me. How about it?"

Fia had just wanted to say yes, but she remembered what Silas told him before he left.

"I'm sorry. Not interested!"

"Really, now? Isn't it because you're injured and he can't touch you, so he can only find someone else outside?"

"He's not someone like that!" Fia was so angry that her chest was hurting.

"Oh, right. I heard you had a miscarriage and lost your child. How very sad. Despite being so careful in the interrogation room, you still encountered something terrible as soon as you stepped outside.

"Oh, am I not supposed to say something about this? Fia, it's not that I want to criticize you, but it seems like even the gods can't let you simply steal someone else's boyfriend. That's why you lost the baby that you managed to bear after so much hardship."

"Shut up!" Fia growled with a hoarse voice as her mind was filled with that image.

"Fia... What if Mr. Maxwell entered the interrogation himself just so he could see his first love? What do you think?"

"Impossible!" Fia hung up the call as her body trembled and her limbs became cold.

Eileen pushed open the door only to see Fia sitting on the chair trembling with red eyes.

"What's going on?"

"Eileen... I... Conrad... he..."

Despite knowing that Priscilla was doing it on purpose, she was still a woman. She couldn't stop thinking about it after seeing a picture like that.

"What? What did he do?" Eileen said angrily. "Where is he? Isn't he supposed to take care of you here?"

Fia took a deep breath and tightened her fists, forcing herself to calm down. She then told Eileen about how Conrad was taken away by Assistant Director Manning.

"Huh? Arrested? They suspected that he caused the driver's suicide?"

"Yeah."

Eileen frowned. "To be honest, it does sound like something that he could do."

Fia shook her head and said, "The driver's injury on his legs was quite severe. It would be difficult for him to support himself after this. There was no need to give him an easy way out."

"So, the reason you're that angry is because he was caught?"

Eileen held Fia's still trembling arms and asked, "You're worried about him?"

Fia couldn't say anything and simply showed Eileen the picture Priscilla sent to her.

"Holy! What's going on?!" Eileen glared with wide eyes before taking the phone and giving it a careful look.

"This is an interrogation room? Why are they together in the same room? Is the police station that poor?"

Eileen's rows of questions felt like an attack on Fia.

"Maybe... He wanted to be locked up with her."

Eileen remained silent. She wasn't sure how Conrad was doing.

Victor had decided to marry Sapphire despite not loving her.

Not to mention that Conrad and Esme did have a relationship in the past.

"You think they're doing something behind you, Fia?"

Fia was feeling very upset. But when she remembered how Conrad was being so gentle to her and even hurt his back not long ago just to save her....

"He probably isn't, but Esme's someone that can do anything."

"You trust him?" Eileen was shocked. Then, she gave her a smile. "If you trust him, why are you so angry?"

"Eileen..." Fia said worryingly. "Assistant Director Manning is Esme's uncle and he loves her too. I'm worried that he would help her from the outside."

Eileen stared at Fia and remained silent for two seconds before hugging her.

Chapter 323

"Silly girl. Why are you so worried? Conrad's a man. If he doesn't want to, no one can force herself on him, right?"

"Eileen, you didn't know what happened. She's drugged him before. If she had increased the dose.."

The more Fia thought about it, the more worried she became.

Eileen became serious and said, "Why not get someone else to visit him?"

"Who? Who can visit him?"

About twenty minutes later, at the police station.

Jason walked into the station wearing his coat and carrying a medical kit.

"I want to see Conrad Maxwell!"

When the officer responsible for registration saw Jason, he said, "He's not available to be visited as he's our prime suspect for a case."

Jason slammed the medical kit on the table and said, "I'm his attending physician and I'm telling you that he has severe gastrointestinal perforation! Without treatment, he'll die from shock and bleeding at any time! Also, he had just been injured a few hours ago by a pedicab and he has severe external and internal injuries!

The officer looked at Jason numbly, and then at the nurse wearing a mask behind him.

"The accident with the pedicab had been reported to your station as well. You can check it right now."

The officer was shocked by how intimidating Jason was and so he gave it a check. Only then did he realize it was true... And the person that the pedicab ran into was Mr. Maxwell and his wife.

While the person above him told him not to release him on bail and that no one was allowed to visit him, they never said anything about not letting a doctor treat him.

Not to mention that he was the leader of Gryphon's business world!

If he died during his watch, he would be in a lot of trouble.

That police then led Jason and the nurse to the interrogation room where Conrad was, but when he opened the door, there was no one inside.

"That's strange... Mr. Maxwell should be in here!"

"Where is Esme Manning then?" the nurse wearing the mask asked.

Jason turned around and gave her a look before saying, "I'm also her attending physician because of her injuries. Might as well check up on her."

"Oh? But you aren't the doctor that came earlier!"

"He's my colleague," Jason said as he showed him his work pass.

"Huh... Fine, I'll take you to Ms. Manning's room first."

The officer knew that Esme was the assistant director's family, so he was told to take good care of her.

Once they reached Esme's room, the officer felt uneasy again.

"Who locked the door from the outside?" He mumbled as he took out the key and unlocked the door.

When the door opened, a strange scent wafted out from inside.

Jason immediately gave the nurse a handkerchief. "Cover your nose and mouth!"

He also grabbed a handkerchief to cover his nose and mouth.

The three of them carefully looked around and found only Esme.

The officer was shocked. "Ms. Manning! Who tied you up in bed?!"

Jason and the nurse looked at Esme. She had been tied with the bed sheets, no less.

"Doctor, can you give her a look? She doesn't look alright!"

The officer had just untied the upper part of her when she extended her hand toward him. He was so scared that he took a few steps back.

"She's fine!" Jason said and grabbed the nurse's wrist and said, "Let's go. He's not here."

The nurse then looked at the washroom's door.

Jason followed her eyes and looked over. "Wait outside. I'll go take a look inside."

There was the sound of water rushing as Conrad slammed his fist on the wall. He was completely wet.

When the door was opened, he didn't even bother turning around and simply cursed, "Just you wait! I'll show you once I get out!"

"What are you going to do? And to whom? You're a failure."

"It's you!" Conrad looked at him angrily when he heard a familiar voice.

Chapter 324

"What? Not happy to see me?" Jason sneered. "Unfortunately, it's not up to you to choose."

Conrad glared at him with wide eyes and yelled angrily, "Scram!"

The hand that was holding the cigarette was trembling.

Jason snorted coldly and swayed the medical kit in his hand.

"Scram, huh? You better think twice because no one can save you now other than me." Jason sneered again. "The interrogation room's door is just too tough. No one can hear you scream, and you can't break it apart too. To the point that you must run into the washroom. How sad, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad choked. He got tricked.

He hadn't noticed the scent from the very beginning. By the time he realized that the drugs were already working on him, he had lost half his strength. How could he have broken down the door?

"Where's Fia? Does she know...?" Before he could finish, he saw a woman in a pink nurse uniform walking

in.

He could feel the flame burning inside of him as his eyes turned from slightly red to a bloody red,

He never thought that her wearing a nurse's outfit would be so seductive.

But he already looked down after glancing at her.

He didn't want to see her like this.

When Fia saw what happened, she felt as if something pricked her heart. It was numbing and painful at

the same time.

"How did you end up like this?" she asked.

Conrad snapped the cigarette that he had puffed a few times before throwing it into the bin agitatedly.

"Are you here to see what kind of a joke I've become, Fia?"

As soon as he said that, he heard the woman chuckle. In that instant, he glared at her. "If you laugh again, I'll show you what I can do right here right now!"

Fia shook her head and looked at Jason awkwardly. "Evans, he's been drugged, and he looks very confused. Can you give him a hand?"

Jason originally wanted to berate Conrad a few more times, but seeing that Fia was around, he had no choice but to give him medicine.

"If you don't want to die of heat, eat it."

Conrad instinctively took it, knowing that this was not the time to uphold his pride.

He was fighting against the effects of the drugs. If he were to continue suppressing it through sheer will, it would hurt his body as well.

Not to mention that he couldn't use Fia as a cure as she was still recovering.

Plus, he knew Fia didn't like him right now. He couldn't sleep with her without removing all those thorns first.

He needed to break the adage that men only wanted one thing and it was disgusting!

He ripped the medicine's packaging and drank the medicinal concoction in one gulp.

Jason rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, now that things are done, I have to go back to the hospital."

He turned around and looked at Fia with mixed feelings. "Let's go back together, Fia?"

Fia glanced at Conrad who had just eaten the antidote and nodded. "Sure."

"Fia!" Conrad quickly stood up and explained. "I didn't do anything with her!"

Fia's heart was thrown into confusion as she looked at him with a frown.

While she was very angry, she was no fool.

If something really did happen between them, there was no need for him to hide in the washroom. There was no need for him to tie Esme to the bed.

There were scars that could not be so easily healed.

She couldn't show him too much consideration at this stage.

"Do you know why I'm here? It's because I received a picture, and it can really make people's imagination. run wild." Fia frowned as her eyes showed that she was judging him.

Chapter 325

"What picture?"

Fia took out her phone and walked over to show it to him.

When Conrad saw the picture, he was full of disgust.

"Who sent it to you?"

"Even you feel disgusted when it's you in the picture. Outsiders will only get more ideas out of this," Fia whispered. "I really hate to see both of you in the same picture, even if nothing happened."

Conrad could only stare at Fia with a frown.

"Once this is over, can we just send her away?"

"Send her away?" Fia cracked a smile. "After what she did to me, she will be punished to the full extent of the law!

"Oh, Conrad. Did your heart soften again? Did she beg you just now? Maybe she cried and sobbed?"

Conrad frowned and said, "She didn't. Can you please not think that I'm that weak?"

"I want to, but I can't control my own brain." Fia forced a smile. "Take care."

Fia had just left the interrogation room when she met up with Silas.

"Oh, why are you here, madam?!" Silas's expression immediately changed. 'Did she find out?"

"Your boss is inside the washroom."

Madam, please listen to what I have to say! Sir told us to get prepared before he was brought here. We expected that something would happen, but we didn't expect Ms. Manning to be so... but he really didn't do anything with Ms. Manning! I can guarantee!"

"I'm going back to the hospital first," Fia said with a smile. She didn't want to discuss it anymore. She was getting tired.

"Alright, please take care of the madam, Doctor Evans." Silas smiled pleadingly at Jason.

Jason sneered and said, "Your boss is so troublesome."

"Please don't think too much about it. Our boss is known for his bad temper. That's how he treats most people."

Once they were out of the station, Jason went to get his car and had Fia wait outside the entrance.

At this time, a black, extra-long Lincoln stopped in front of her some distance away.

She glanced and saw a handsome and serious middle—aged man walking out from the car dressed in a black suit.

"Director, the assistant director has really gone overboard this time. How will you deal with him?"

"Report to the higher–ups without any cover up. He'll get punished as it is meant to be!"

The director's assistant sighed. "What a fool. Can't he just do his job as the assistant director? Why must he do something that could get him fired because of family?!"

Finn Parker suddenly stopped as his eyes fell on a young woman.

She was slender and quite pretty. Despite her subservient look, she had an aura of estrangement around

her. Her beautiful facial features made her very eye-catching among the crowd.

"Director?" The assistant looked at Fia. He thought it weird that the director, who normally didn't care about other women, looked at a little girl like that.

"Humans can never sever the bond of blood and family even when they get old. Assistant Director Manning simply committed a mistake that most people would make."

"You're right, of course. That's why if we want to focus on our work, we have to separate our work and private life. Otherwise, we can't go far."

"Indeed," Finn said as he walked toward the young woman.

"Young lady, is there a reason for you to be here?" It was rare for him to be so sincere and show such a

kind smile.

"Huh?" Fia shrank back. She had heard their conversation. He was the director!

Why would he suddenly talk to her?

Finn's assistant quickly said, "Don't worry, young lady. This is Director Parker. He's just transferred to Gryphon from the capital city Lumenpolis! The director is very fair! We can help you deal with your case if you have any."

Fia shook her head. She didn't trust the person in front of her.

Even the assistant director could scheme against Conrad. She didn't know who this director was. Who

knew what his intention was?

"No thanks. I'm just here for a visit."

"Who?" Finn asked.

"This is my private matter." Fia's expression became even colder as she stared at Finn warily.

Finn couldn't help but smile. "Pardon my intrusion, then. What is your name?"

Fia's expression became even darker.

"You know you're intruding on my private space, but you're still asking my name?"

"Well, how can you speak like that? We're..."

"It's fine." Finn patted his assistant's shoulder and looked at Fia, impressed. "She's a good girl."

Chapter 326

"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

Conrad rolled his eyes at him. "Okay, I know."

"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

Conrad's expression suddenly turned cold as he asked, "Where's Esme?"

"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

The two of them were about the same height and carried the same air about them.

However, Conrad's aura carried the boldness from one's youth, while Director Finn's aura carried the steadiness from one's age.

"Hello, Mr. Maxwell. I'm Finn Parker."

Conrad nodded and extended his hand. "Good to see you, Mr. Parker."

Chapter 327

Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

Chuck's brain froze for a moment and he said, "Maybe because his pants were too thick?"

"Ha!" The assistant let out a laugh. "It's summer right now. Not to mention that he can't wear pants because of his injuries. It might cause his wounds to be infected and not enough gauze was used!"

"Is that so?" Chuck looked into Finn's eyes and his heart skipped a beat as he quickly said, "A lot of things happened at home lately so my memory isn't that good. I keep on forgetting things."

"Assistant Director, forgive me for being so blunt. But with your memory being this bad, you're no longer suitable to be in this position!" Finn concluded coldly.

Chuck was so angry that he slammed his hand on the table. "Director, don't push it. I have always been in Gryphon since I was an officer. I gave Gryphon my whole life. You can't remove me just because you want to!"

"I don't have the right to remove any of you," Finn said as his eyes landed on a female officer. "I don't even have the right to remove your daughter. However, this case has wide implications. The higher—ups believe that you were not putting your heart into this case so they sent me over to head a proper investigation. I won't spare any suspicious individuals!"

Finn gave the prosecutors a nod and said, "I leave the rest to you."

They all nodded and then walked toward Chuck and Priscilla.

"Please cooperate in our investigation."

Two days later, Hank and Beth looked for Conrad who was accompanying Fia in her ward.

Silas stopped the two of them at the door before informing Conrad and Fia of their request.

Conrad looked at Fia who had her back to the headboard and asked, "You want to see them?"

"They're here for you. Why are you asking me?"

"If you don't want to see them, then they can forget about it."

"We should see them." She wanted to hear why they were here.

When the two of them came in, Fia looked at them with wide eyes.

Ever since she could remember, Hank and Beth had always worn lavish clothes. However, they looked like they had aged twenty years. Even their emotional state wasn't that good.

She felt bad just looking at them. If her mom was still alive, she would be in pain because of her gentle

and kind nature.

Chapter 328

"Mr. Maxwell, can you please show mercy to my brother and his daughter for the sake of your relationship with Esme?" Hank cried out in sorrow.

Beth quickly said, "Please save Esme. We only have one daughter."

"Enough!" Hank stared at his wife. "Do you know because of your love for your daughter, not only is my brother going to get fired, but he's also going to get punished as well?"

"So, your brother is important, but my daughter isn't?!"

When Conrad saw that the two of them were going to start fighting, he was worried that they would be too noisy for Fia. He said coldly, "They're simply suffering from the consequences of their own actions. No one can save you. Leave!"

Thump!

Hank knelt down on the ground directly, and that shocked Beth.

"Yes, Esme is suffering her own consequences. But my brother has never hurt anyone as a police officer! He even helped a lot of people in Gryphon! You'll know it if you investigate! We're the ones at fault this time! You shouldn't have let your anger out on him because of Esme! Please, I beg you, show my brother some mercy."

Conrad frowned. Of course, he knew that Assistant Director Manning had always been a fair man.

He suddenly remembered what Finn told him two days ago when Finn personally saw him off in his car. "Everyone in this world will commit that same mistake, which is doing something illegal for the sake of family. I wonder, Mr. Maxwell, if you have experienced the same thing?"

"Uncle Manning..." Conrad had never addressed Hank as such. He continued in a stern tone. "If you really want to save your brother, tell him to be honest with the prosecutors about what they hadn't found out yet. It's best for Assistant Director Manning to personally say it. Perhaps, that could lessen the severity of his crimes."

Hank was stunned as he could feel his legs go numb.

If he really did that, his daughter wouldn't have a future anymore!

"No!" Beth screamed as she pounced on Hank. They had been married for so long, so of course she knew what his expression meant. "I'm warning you, Hank! She's the only daughter I have! If you destroy her, I'll make sure that you and that lover of yours will die a horrible death!"

Fia was stunned. While Hank was a cold man, he treated Beth and Esme very well. Why would there be a lover?

"I've failed Esme. But my brother had given up too much for me since he was little. I can't let him fall like this," Hank said in sadness as he pushed Beth and ran out.

"Ahahaha!" Beth collapsed on the ground as she laughed and cried. In the end, she could only stare at Fia numbly.

"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you

love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia, I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 323

Chapter 323

"Silly girl. Why are you so worried? Conrad's a man. If he doesn't want to, no one can force herself on him, right?"

"Eileen, you didn't know what happened. She's drugged him before. If she had increased the dose.."

The more Fia thought about it, the more worried she became.

Eileen became serious and said, "Why not get someone else to visit him?"

"Who? Who can visit him?"

About twenty minutes later, at the police station.

Jason walked into the station wearing his coat and carrying a medical kit.

"I want to see Conrad Maxwell!"

When the officer responsible for registration saw Jason, he said, "He's not available to be visited as he's our prime suspect for a case."

Jason slammed the medical kit on the table and said, "I'm his attending physician and I'm telling you that he has severe gastrointestinal perforation! Without treatment, he'll die from shock and bleeding at any time! Also, he had just been injured a few hours ago by a pedicab and he has severe external and internal injuries!

The officer looked at Jason numbly, and then at the nurse wearing a mask behind him.

"The accident with the pedicab had been reported to your station as well. You can check it right now."

The officer was shocked by how intimidating Jason was and so he gave it a check. Only then did he realize it was true... And the person that the pedicab ran into was Mr. Maxwell and his wife.

While the person above him told him not to release him on bail and that no one was allowed to visit him, they never said anything about not letting a doctor treat him.

Not to mention that he was the leader of Gryphon's business world!

If he died during his watch, he would be in a lot of trouble.

That police then led Jason and the nurse to the interrogation room where Conrad was, but when he opened the door, there was no one inside.

"That's strange... Mr. Maxwell should be in here!"

"Where is Esme Manning then?" the nurse wearing the mask asked.

Jason turned around and gave her a look before saying, "I'm also her attending physician because of her injuries. Might as well check up on her."

"Oh? But you aren't the doctor that came earlier!"

"He's my colleague," Jason said as he showed him his work pass.

"Huh... Fine, I'll take you to Ms. Manning's room first."

The officer knew that Esme was the assistant director's family, so he was told to take good care of her.

Once they reached Esme's room, the officer felt uneasy again.

"Who locked the door from the outside?" He mumbled as he took out the key and unlocked the door.

When the door opened, a strange scent wafted out from inside.

Jason immediately gave the nurse a handkerchief. "Cover your nose and mouth!"

He also grabbed a handkerchief to cover his nose and mouth.

The three of them carefully looked around and found only Esme.

The officer was shocked. "Ms. Manning! Who tied you up in bed?!"

Jason and the nurse looked at Esme. She had been tied with the bed sheets, no less.

"Doctor, can you give her a look? She doesn't look alright!"

The officer had just untied the upper part of her when she extended her hand toward him. He was so scared that he took a few steps back.

"She's fine!" Jason said and grabbed the nurse's wrist and said, "Let's go. He's not here."

The nurse then looked at the washroom's door.

Jason followed her eyes and looked over. "Wait outside. I'll go take a look inside."

There was the sound of water rushing as Conrad slammed his fist on the wall. He was completely wet.

When the door was opened, he didn't even bother turning around and simply cursed, "Just you wait! I'll show you once I get out!"

"What are you going to do? And to whom? You're a failure."

"It's you!" Conrad looked at him angrily when he heard a familiar voice.

Chapter 324

"What? Not happy to see me?" Jason sneered. "Unfortunately, it's not up to you to choose."

Conrad glared at him with wide eyes and yelled angrily, "Scram!"

The hand that was holding the cigarette was trembling.

Jason snorted coldly and swayed the medical kit in his hand.

"Scram, huh? You better think twice because no one can save you now other than me." Jason sneered again. "The interrogation room's door is just too tough. No one can hear you scream, and you can't break it apart too. To the point that you must run into the washroom. How sad, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad choked. He got tricked.

He hadn't noticed the scent from the very beginning. By the time he realized that the drugs were already working on him, he had lost half his strength. How could he have broken down the door?

"Where's Fia? Does she know...?" Before he could finish, he saw a woman in a pink nurse uniform walking

in.

He could feel the flame burning inside of him as his eyes turned from slightly red to a bloody red,

He never thought that her wearing a nurse's outfit would be so seductive.

But he already looked down after glancing at her.

He didn't want to see her like this.

When Fia saw what happened, she felt as if something pricked her heart. It was numbing and painful at

the same time.

"How did you end up like this?" she asked.

Conrad snapped the cigarette that he had puffed a few times before throwing it into the bin agitatedly.

"Are you here to see what kind of a joke I've become, Fia?"

As soon as he said that, he heard the woman chuckle. In that instant, he glared at her. "If you laugh again, I'll show you what I can do right here right now!"

Fia shook her head and looked at Jason awkwardly. "Evans, he's been drugged, and he looks very confused. Can you give him a hand?"

Jason originally wanted to berate Conrad a few more times, but seeing that Fia was around, he had no choice but to give him medicine.

"If you don't want to die of heat, eat it."

Conrad instinctively took it, knowing that this was not the time to uphold his pride.

He was fighting against the effects of the drugs. If he were to continue suppressing it through sheer will, it would hurt his body as well.

Not to mention that he couldn't use Fia as a cure as she was still recovering.

Plus, he knew Fia didn't like him right now. He couldn't sleep with her without removing all those thorns first.

He needed to break the adage that men only wanted one thing and it was disgusting!

He ripped the medicine's packaging and drank the medicinal concoction in one gulp.

Jason rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, now that things are done, I have to go back to the hospital."

He turned around and looked at Fia with mixed feelings. "Let's go back together, Fia?"

Fia glanced at Conrad who had just eaten the antidote and nodded. "Sure."

"Fia!" Conrad quickly stood up and explained. "I didn't do anything with her!"

Fia's heart was thrown into confusion as she looked at him with a frown.

While she was very angry, she was no fool.

If something really did happen between them, there was no need for him to hide in the washroom. There was no need for him to tie Esme to the bed.

There were scars that could not be so easily healed.

She couldn't show him too much consideration at this stage.

"Do you know why I'm here? It's because I received a picture, and it can really make people's imagination. run wild." Fia frowned as her eyes showed that she was judging him.

Chapter 325

"What picture?"

Fia took out her phone and walked over to show it to him.

When Conrad saw the picture, he was full of disgust.

"Who sent it to you?"

"Even you feel disgusted when it's you in the picture. Outsiders will only get more ideas out of this," Fia whispered. "I really hate to see both of you in the same picture, even if nothing happened."

Conrad could only stare at Fia with a frown.

"Once this is over, can we just send her away?"

"Send her away?" Fia cracked a smile. "After what she did to me, she will be punished to the full extent of the law!

"Oh, Conrad. Did your heart soften again? Did she beg you just now? Maybe she cried and sobbed?"

Conrad frowned and said, "She didn't. Can you please not think that I'm that weak?"

"I want to, but I can't control my own brain." Fia forced a smile. "Take care."

Fia had just left the interrogation room when she met up with Silas.

"Oh, why are you here, madam?!" Silas's expression immediately changed. 'Did she find out?"

"Your boss is inside the washroom."

Madam, please listen to what I have to say! Sir told us to get prepared before he was brought here. We expected that something would happen, but we didn't expect Ms. Manning to be so... but he really didn't do anything with Ms. Manning! I can guarantee!"

"I'm going back to the hospital first," Fia said with a smile. She didn't want to discuss it anymore. She was getting tired.

"Alright, please take care of the madam, Doctor Evans." Silas smiled pleadingly at Jason.

Jason sneered and said, "Your boss is so troublesome."

"Please don't think too much about it. Our boss is known for his bad temper. That's how he treats most people."

Once they were out of the station, Jason went to get his car and had Fia wait outside the entrance.

At this time, a black, extra-long Lincoln stopped in front of her some distance away.

She glanced and saw a handsome and serious middle—aged man walking out from the car dressed in a black suit.

"Director, the assistant director has really gone overboard this time. How will you deal with him?"

"Report to the higher–ups without any cover up. He'll get punished as it is meant to be!"

The director's assistant sighed. "What a fool. Can't he just do his job as the assistant director? Why must he do something that could get him fired because of family?!"

Finn Parker suddenly stopped as his eyes fell on a young woman.

She was slender and quite pretty. Despite her subservient look, she had an aura of estrangement around

her. Her beautiful facial features made her very eye-catching among the crowd.

"Director?" The assistant looked at Fia. He thought it weird that the director, who normally didn't care about other women, looked at a little girl like that.

"Humans can never sever the bond of blood and family even when they get old. Assistant Director Manning simply committed a mistake that most people would make."

"You're right, of course. That's why if we want to focus on our work, we have to separate our work and private life. Otherwise, we can't go far."

"Indeed," Finn said as he walked toward the young woman.

"Young lady, is there a reason for you to be here?" It was rare for him to be so sincere and show such a

kind smile.

"Huh?" Fia shrank back. She had heard their conversation. He was the director!

Why would he suddenly talk to her?

Finn's assistant quickly said, "Don't worry, young lady. This is Director Parker. He's just transferred to Gryphon from the capital city Lumenpolis! The director is very fair! We can help you deal with your case if you have any."

Fia shook her head. She didn't trust the person in front of her.

Even the assistant director could scheme against Conrad. She didn't know who this director was. Who

knew what his intention was?

"No thanks. I'm just here for a visit."

"Who?" Finn asked.

"This is my private matter." Fia's expression became even colder as she stared at Finn warily.

Finn couldn't help but smile. "Pardon my intrusion, then. What is your name?"

Fia's expression became even darker.

"You know you're intruding on my private space, but you're still asking my name?"

"Well, how can you speak like that? We're..."

"It's fine." Finn patted his assistant's shoulder and looked at Fia, impressed. "She's a good girl."

Chapter 326

"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

Conrad rolled his eyes at him. "Okay, I know."

"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

Conrad's expression suddenly turned cold as he asked, "Where's Esme?"

"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

The two of them were about the same height and carried the same air about them.

However, Conrad's aura carried the boldness from one's youth, while Director Finn's aura carried the steadiness from one's age.

"Hello, Mr. Maxwell. I'm Finn Parker."

Conrad nodded and extended his hand. "Good to see you, Mr. Parker."

Chapter 327

Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

Chuck's brain froze for a moment and he said, "Maybe because his pants were too thick?"

"Ha!" The assistant let out a laugh. "It's summer right now. Not to mention that he can't wear pants because of his injuries. It might cause his wounds to be infected and not enough gauze was used!"

"Is that so?" Chuck looked into Finn's eyes and his heart skipped a beat as he quickly said, "A lot of things happened at home lately so my memory isn't that good. I keep on forgetting things."

"Assistant Director, forgive me for being so blunt. But with your memory being this bad, you're no longer suitable to be in this position!" Finn concluded coldly.

Chuck was so angry that he slammed his hand on the table. "Director, don't push it. I have always been in Gryphon since I was an officer. I gave Gryphon my whole life. You can't remove me just because you want to!"

"I don't have the right to remove any of you," Finn said as his eyes landed on a female officer. "I don't even have the right to remove your daughter. However, this case has wide implications. The higher—ups believe that you were not putting your heart into this case so they sent me over to head a proper investigation. I won't spare any suspicious individuals!"

Finn gave the prosecutors a nod and said, "I leave the rest to you."

They all nodded and then walked toward Chuck and Priscilla.

"Please cooperate in our investigation."

Two days later, Hank and Beth looked for Conrad who was accompanying Fia in her ward.

Silas stopped the two of them at the door before informing Conrad and Fia of their request.

Conrad looked at Fia who had her back to the headboard and asked, "You want to see them?"

"They're here for you. Why are you asking me?"

"If you don't want to see them, then they can forget about it."

"We should see them." She wanted to hear why they were here.

When the two of them came in, Fia looked at them with wide eyes.

Ever since she could remember, Hank and Beth had always worn lavish clothes. However, they looked like they had aged twenty years. Even their emotional state wasn't that good.

She felt bad just looking at them. If her mom was still alive, she would be in pain because of her gentle

and kind nature.

Chapter 328

"Mr. Maxwell, can you please show mercy to my brother and his daughter for the sake of your relationship with Esme?" Hank cried out in sorrow.

Beth quickly said, "Please save Esme. We only have one daughter."

"Enough!" Hank stared at his wife. "Do you know because of your love for your daughter, not only is my brother going to get fired, but he's also going to get punished as well?"

"So, your brother is important, but my daughter isn't?!"

When Conrad saw that the two of them were going to start fighting, he was worried that they would be too noisy for Fia. He said coldly, "They're simply suffering from the consequences of their own actions. No one can save you. Leave!"

Thump!

Hank knelt down on the ground directly, and that shocked Beth.

"Yes, Esme is suffering her own consequences. But my brother has never hurt anyone as a police officer! He even helped a lot of people in Gryphon! You'll know it if you investigate! We're the ones at fault this time! You shouldn't have let your anger out on him because of Esme! Please, I beg you, show my brother some mercy."

Conrad frowned. Of course, he knew that Assistant Director Manning had always been a fair man.

He suddenly remembered what Finn told him two days ago when Finn personally saw him off in his car. "Everyone in this world will commit that

same mistake, which is doing something illegal for the sake of family. I wonder, Mr. Maxwell, if you have experienced the same thing?"

"Uncle Manning..." Conrad had never addressed Hank as such. He continued in a stern tone. "If you really want to save your brother, tell him to be honest with the prosecutors about what they hadn't found out yet. It's best for Assistant Director Manning to personally say it. Perhaps, that could lessen the severity of his crimes."

Hank was stunned as he could feel his legs go numb.

If he really did that, his daughter wouldn't have a future anymore!

"No!" Beth screamed as she pounced on Hank. They had been married for so long, so of course she knew what his expression meant. "I'm warning you, Hank! She's the only daughter I have! If you destroy her, I'll make sure that you and that lover of yours will die a horrible death!"

Fia was stunned. While Hank was a cold man, he treated Beth and Esme very well. Why would there be a lover?

"I've failed Esme. But my brother had given up too much for me since he was little. I can't let him fall like this," Hank said in sadness as he pushed Beth and ran out.

"Ahahaha!" Beth collapsed on the ground as she laughed and cried. In the end, she could only stare at Fia numbly.

"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia. I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 324

Chapter 324

"What? Not happy to see me?" Jason sneered. "Unfortunately, it's not up to you to choose."

Conrad glared at him with wide eyes and yelled angrily, "Scram!"

The hand that was holding the cigarette was trembling.

Jason snorted coldly and swayed the medical kit in his hand.

"Scram, huh? You better think twice because no one can save you now other than me." Jason sneered again. "The interrogation room's door is just too tough. No one can hear you scream, and you can't break it apart too. To the point that you must run into the washroom. How sad, Mr. Maxwell."

Conrad choked. He got tricked.

He hadn't noticed the scent from the very beginning. By the time he realized that the drugs were already working on him, he had lost half his strength. How could he have broken down the door?

"Where's Fia? Does she know...?" Before he could finish, he saw a woman in a pink nurse uniform walking

in

He could feel the flame burning inside of him as his eyes turned from slightly red to a bloody red,

He never thought that her wearing a nurse's outfit would be so seductive.

But he already looked down after glancing at her.

He didn't want to see her like this.

When Fia saw what happened, she felt as if something pricked her heart. It was numbing and painful at

the same time.

"How did you end up like this?" she asked.

Conrad snapped the cigarette that he had puffed a few times before throwing it into the bin agitatedly.

"Are you here to see what kind of a joke I've become, Fia?"

As soon as he said that, he heard the woman chuckle. In that instant, he glared at her. "If you laugh again, I'll show you what I can do right here right now!"

Fia shook her head and looked at Jason awkwardly. "Evans, he's been drugged, and he looks very confused. Can you give him a hand?"

Jason originally wanted to berate Conrad a few more times, but seeing that Fia was around, he had no choice but to give him medicine.

"If you don't want to die of heat, eat it."

Conrad instinctively took it, knowing that this was not the time to uphold his pride.

He was fighting against the effects of the drugs. If he were to continue suppressing it through sheer will, it would hurt his body as well.

Not to mention that he couldn't use Fia as a cure as she was still recovering.

Plus, he knew Fia didn't like him right now. He couldn't sleep with her without removing all those thorns first.

He needed to break the adage that men only wanted one thing and it was disgusting!

He ripped the medicine's packaging and drank the medicinal concoction in one gulp.

Jason rolled his eyes and said, "Alright, now that things are done, I have to go back to the hospital."

He turned around and looked at Fia with mixed feelings. "Let's go back together, Fia?"

Fia glanced at Conrad who had just eaten the antidote and nodded. "Sure."

"Fia!" Conrad quickly stood up and explained. "I didn't do anything with her!"

Fia's heart was thrown into confusion as she looked at him with a frown.

While she was very angry, she was no fool.

If something really did happen between them, there was no need for him to hide in the washroom. There was no need for him to tie Esme to the bed.

There were scars that could not be so easily healed.

She couldn't show him too much consideration at this stage.

"Do you know why I'm here? It's because I received a picture, and it can really make people's imagination. run wild." Fia frowned as her eyes showed that she was judging him.

Chapter 325

"What picture?"

Fia took out her phone and walked over to show it to him.

When Conrad saw the picture, he was full of disgust.

"Who sent it to you?"

"Even you feel disgusted when it's you in the picture. Outsiders will only get more ideas out of this," Fia whispered. "I really hate to see both of you in the same picture, even if nothing happened."

Conrad could only stare at Fia with a frown.

"Once this is over, can we just send her away?"

"Send her away?" Fia cracked a smile. "After what she did to me, she will be punished to the full extent of the law!

"Oh, Conrad. Did your heart soften again? Did she beg you just now? Maybe she cried and sobbed?"

Conrad frowned and said, "She didn't. Can you please not think that I'm that weak?"

"I want to, but I can't control my own brain." Fia forced a smile. "Take care."

Fia had just left the interrogation room when she met up with Silas.

"Oh, why are you here, madam?!" Silas's expression immediately changed. 'Did she find out?"

"Your boss is inside the washroom."

Madam, please listen to what I have to say! Sir told us to get prepared before he was brought here. We expected that something would happen, but we didn't expect Ms. Manning to be so... but he really didn't do anything with Ms. Manning! I can guarantee!"

"I'm going back to the hospital first," Fia said with a smile. She didn't want to discuss it anymore. She was getting tired.

"Alright, please take care of the madam, Doctor Evans." Silas smiled pleadingly at Jason.

Jason sneered and said, "Your boss is so troublesome."

"Please don't think too much about it. Our boss is known for his bad temper. That's how he treats most people."

Once they were out of the station, Jason went to get his car and had Fia wait outside the entrance.

At this time, a black, extra-long Lincoln stopped in front of her some distance away.

She glanced and saw a handsome and serious middle—aged man walking out from the car dressed in a black suit.

"Director, the assistant director has really gone overboard this time. How will you deal with him?"

"Report to the higher–ups without any cover up. He'll get punished as it is meant to be!"

The director's assistant sighed. "What a fool. Can't he just do his job as the assistant director? Why must he do something that could get him fired because of family?!"

Finn Parker suddenly stopped as his eyes fell on a young woman.

She was slender and quite pretty. Despite her subservient look, she had an aura of estrangement around

her. Her beautiful facial features made her very eye-catching among the crowd.

"Director?" The assistant looked at Fia. He thought it weird that the director, who normally didn't care about other women, looked at a little girl like that.

"Humans can never sever the bond of blood and family even when they get old. Assistant Director Manning simply committed a mistake that most people would make."

"You're right, of course. That's why if we want to focus on our work, we have to separate our work and private life. Otherwise, we can't go far."

"Indeed," Finn said as he walked toward the young woman.

"Young lady, is there a reason for you to be here?" It was rare for him to be so sincere and show such a

kind smile.

"Huh?" Fia shrank back. She had heard their conversation. He was the director!

Why would he suddenly talk to her?

Finn's assistant quickly said, "Don't worry, young lady. This is Director Parker. He's just transferred to Gryphon from the capital city Lumenpolis! The director is very fair! We can help you deal with your case if you have any."

Fia shook her head. She didn't trust the person in front of her.

Even the assistant director could scheme against Conrad. She didn't know who this director was. Who

knew what his intention was?

"No thanks. I'm just here for a visit."

"Who?" Finn asked.

"This is my private matter." Fia's expression became even colder as she stared at Finn warily.

Finn couldn't help but smile. "Pardon my intrusion, then. What is your name?"

Fia's expression became even darker.

"You know you're intruding on my private space, but you're still asking my name?"

"Well, how can you speak like that? We're..."

"It's fine." Finn patted his assistant's shoulder and looked at Fia, impressed. "She's a good girl."

Chapter 326

"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

Conrad rolled his eyes at him. "Okay, I know."

"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

Conrad's expression suddenly turned cold as he asked, "Where's Esme?"

"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

The two of them were about the same height and carried the same air about them.

However, Conrad's aura carried the boldness from one's youth, while Director Finn's aura carried the steadiness from one's age.

"Hello, Mr. Maxwell. I'm Finn Parker."

Conrad nodded and extended his hand. "Good to see you, Mr. Parker."

Chapter 327

Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by

the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

Chuck's brain froze for a moment and he said, "Maybe because his pants were too thick?"

"Ha!" The assistant let out a laugh. "It's summer right now. Not to mention that he can't wear pants because of his injuries. It might cause his wounds to be infected and not enough gauze was used!"

"Is that so?" Chuck looked into Finn's eyes and his heart skipped a beat as he quickly said, "A lot of things happened at home lately so my memory isn't that good. I keep on forgetting things."

"Assistant Director, forgive me for being so blunt. But with your memory being this bad, you're no longer suitable to be in this position!" Finn concluded coldly.

Chuck was so angry that he slammed his hand on the table. "Director, don't push it. I have always been in Gryphon since I was an officer. I gave Gryphon my whole life. You can't remove me just because you want to!"

"I don't have the right to remove any of you," Finn said as his eyes landed on a female officer. "I don't even have the right to remove your daughter. However, this case has wide implications. The higher–ups believe that you were not putting your heart into this case so they sent me over to head a proper investigation. I won't spare any suspicious individuals!"

Finn gave the prosecutors a nod and said, "I leave the rest to you."

They all nodded and then walked toward Chuck and Priscilla.

"Please cooperate in our investigation."

Two days later, Hank and Beth looked for Conrad who was accompanying Fia in her ward.

Silas stopped the two of them at the door before informing Conrad and Fia of their request.

Conrad looked at Fia who had her back to the headboard and asked, "You want to see them?"

"They're here for you. Why are you asking me?"

"If you don't want to see them, then they can forget about it."

"We should see them." She wanted to hear why they were here.

When the two of them came in, Fia looked at them with wide eyes.

Ever since she could remember, Hank and Beth had always worn lavish clothes. However, they looked like they had aged twenty years. Even their emotional state wasn't that good.

She felt bad just looking at them. If her mom was still alive, she would be in pain because of her gentle

and kind nature.

Chapter 328

"Mr. Maxwell, can you please show mercy to my brother and his daughter for the sake of your relationship with Esme?" Hank cried out in sorrow.

Beth quickly said, "Please save Esme. We only have one daughter."

"Enough!" Hank stared at his wife. "Do you know because of your love for your daughter, not only is my brother going to get fired, but he's also going to get punished as well?"

"So, your brother is important, but my daughter isn't?!"

When Conrad saw that the two of them were going to start fighting, he was worried that they would be too noisy for Fia. He said coldly, "They're simply suffering from the consequences of their own actions. No one can save you. Leave!"

Thump!

Hank knelt down on the ground directly, and that shocked Beth.

"Yes, Esme is suffering her own consequences. But my brother has never hurt anyone as a police officer! He even helped a lot of people in Gryphon! You'll know it if you investigate! We're the ones at fault this time! You shouldn't have

let your anger out on him because of Esme! Please, I beg you, show my brother some mercy."

Conrad frowned. Of course, he knew that Assistant Director Manning had always been a fair man.

He suddenly remembered what Finn told him two days ago when Finn personally saw him off in his car. "Everyone in this world will commit that same mistake, which is doing something illegal for the sake of family. I wonder, Mr. Maxwell, if you have experienced the same thing?"

"Uncle Manning..." Conrad had never addressed Hank as such. He continued in a stern tone. "If you really want to save your brother, tell him to be honest with the prosecutors about what they hadn't found out yet. It's best for Assistant Director Manning to personally say it. Perhaps, that could lessen the severity of his crimes."

Hank was stunned as he could feel his legs go numb.

If he really did that, his daughter wouldn't have a future anymore!

"No!" Beth screamed as she pounced on Hank. They had been married for so long, so of course she knew what his expression meant. "I'm warning you, Hank! She's the only daughter I have! If you destroy her, I'll make sure that you and that lover of yours will die a horrible death!"

Fia was stunned. While Hank was a cold man, he treated Beth and Esme very well. Why would there be a lover?

"I've failed Esme. But my brother had given up too much for me since he was little. I can't let him fall like this," Hank said in sadness as he pushed Beth and ran out.

"Ahahaha!" Beth collapsed on the ground as she laughed and cried. In the end, she could only stare at Fia numbly.

"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia, I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 325

Chapter 325

"What picture?"

Fia took out her phone and walked over to show it to him.

When Conrad saw the picture, he was full of disgust.

"Who sent it to you?"

"Even you feel disgusted when it's you in the picture. Outsiders will only get more ideas out of this," Fia whispered. "I really hate to see both of you in the same picture, even if nothing happened."

Conrad could only stare at Fia with a frown.

"Once this is over, can we just send her away?"

"Send her away?" Fia cracked a smile. "After what she did to me, she will be punished to the full extent of the law!

"Oh, Conrad. Did your heart soften again? Did she beg you just now? Maybe she cried and sobbed?"

Conrad frowned and said, "She didn't. Can you please not think that I'm that weak?"

"I want to, but I can't control my own brain." Fia forced a smile. "Take care."

Fia had just left the interrogation room when she met up with Silas.

"Oh, why are you here, madam?!" Silas's expression immediately changed. 'Did she find out?"

"Your boss is inside the washroom."

Madam, please listen to what I have to say! Sir told us to get prepared before he was brought here. We expected that something would happen, but we didn't expect Ms. Manning to be so... but he really didn't do anything with Ms. Manning! I can guarantee!"

"I'm going back to the hospital first," Fia said with a smile. She didn't want to discuss it anymore. She was getting tired.

"Alright, please take care of the madam, Doctor Evans." Silas smiled pleadingly at Jason.

Jason sneered and said, "Your boss is so troublesome."

"Please don't think too much about it. Our boss is known for his bad temper. That's how he treats most people."

Once they were out of the station, Jason went to get his car and had Fia wait outside the entrance.

At this time, a black, extra-long Lincoln stopped in front of her some distance away.

She glanced and saw a handsome and serious middle—aged man walking out from the car dressed in a black suit.

"Director, the assistant director has really gone overboard this time. How will you deal with him?"

"Report to the higher–ups without any cover up. He'll get punished as it is meant to be!"

The director's assistant sighed. "What a fool. Can't he just do his job as the assistant director? Why must he do something that could get him fired because of family?!"

Finn Parker suddenly stopped as his eyes fell on a young woman.

She was slender and quite pretty. Despite her subservient look, she had an aura of estrangement around

her. Her beautiful facial features made her very eye-catching among the crowd.

"Director?" The assistant looked at Fia. He thought it weird that the director, who normally didn't care about other women, looked at a little girl like that.

"Humans can never sever the bond of blood and family even when they get old. Assistant Director Manning simply committed a mistake that most people would make."

"You're right, of course. That's why if we want to focus on our work, we have to separate our work and private life. Otherwise, we can't go far."

"Indeed," Finn said as he walked toward the young woman.

"Young lady, is there a reason for you to be here?" It was rare for him to be so sincere and show such a

kind smile.

"Huh?" Fia shrank back. She had heard their conversation. He was the director!

Why would he suddenly talk to her?

Finn's assistant quickly said, "Don't worry, young lady. This is Director Parker. He's just transferred to Gryphon from the capital city Lumenpolis! The director is very fair! We can help you deal with your case if you have any."

Fia shook her head. She didn't trust the person in front of her.

Even the assistant director could scheme against Conrad. She didn't know who this director was. Who

knew what his intention was?

"No thanks. I'm just here for a visit."

"Who?" Finn asked.

"This is my private matter." Fia's expression became even colder as she stared at Finn warily.

Finn couldn't help but smile. "Pardon my intrusion, then. What is your name?"

Fia's expression became even darker.

"You know you're intruding on my private space, but you're still asking my name?"

"Well, how can you speak like that? We're..."

"It's fine." Finn patted his assistant's shoulder and looked at Fia, impressed. "She's a good girl."

Chapter 326

"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

Conrad rolled his eyes at him. "Okay, I know."

"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

Conrad's expression suddenly turned cold as he asked, "Where's Esme?"

"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

The two of them were about the same height and carried the same air about them.

However, Conrad's aura carried the boldness from one's youth, while Director Finn's aura carried the steadiness from one's age.

"Hello, Mr. Maxwell. I'm Finn Parker."

Conrad nodded and extended his hand. "Good to see you, Mr. Parker."

Chapter 327

Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by

the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

Chuck's brain froze for a moment and he said, "Maybe because his pants were too thick?"

"Ha!" The assistant let out a laugh. "It's summer right now. Not to mention that he can't wear pants because of his injuries. It might cause his wounds to be infected and not enough gauze was used!"

"Is that so?" Chuck looked into Finn's eyes and his heart skipped a beat as he quickly said, "A lot of things happened at home lately so my memory isn't that good. I keep on forgetting things."

"Assistant Director, forgive me for being so blunt. But with your memory being this bad, you're no longer suitable to be in this position!" Finn concluded coldly.

Chuck was so angry that he slammed his hand on the table. "Director, don't push it. I have always been in Gryphon since I was an officer. I gave Gryphon my whole life. You can't remove me just because you want to!"

"I don't have the right to remove any of you," Finn said as his eyes landed on a female officer. "I don't even have the right to remove your daughter. However, this case has wide implications. The higher–ups believe that you were not putting your heart into this case so they sent me over to head a proper investigation. I won't spare any suspicious individuals!"

Finn gave the prosecutors a nod and said, "I leave the rest to you."

They all nodded and then walked toward Chuck and Priscilla.

"Please cooperate in our investigation."

Two days later, Hank and Beth looked for Conrad who was accompanying Fia in her ward.

Silas stopped the two of them at the door before informing Conrad and Fia of their request.

Conrad looked at Fia who had her back to the headboard and asked, "You want to see them?"

"They're here for you. Why are you asking me?"

"If you don't want to see them, then they can forget about it."

"We should see them." She wanted to hear why they were here.

When the two of them came in, Fia looked at them with wide eyes.

Ever since she could remember, Hank and Beth had always worn lavish clothes. However, they looked like they had aged twenty years. Even their emotional state wasn't that good.

She felt bad just looking at them. If her mom was still alive, she would be in pain because of her gentle

and kind nature.

Chapter 328

"Mr. Maxwell, can you please show mercy to my brother and his daughter for the sake of your relationship with Esme?" Hank cried out in sorrow.

Beth quickly said, "Please save Esme. We only have one daughter."

"Enough!" Hank stared at his wife. "Do you know because of your love for your daughter, not only is my brother going to get fired, but he's also going to get punished as well?"

"So, your brother is important, but my daughter isn't?!"

When Conrad saw that the two of them were going to start fighting, he was worried that they would be too noisy for Fia. He said coldly, "They're simply suffering from the consequences of their own actions. No one can save you. Leave!"

Thump!

Hank knelt down on the ground directly, and that shocked Beth.

"Yes, Esme is suffering her own consequences. But my brother has never hurt anyone as a police officer! He even helped a lot of people in Gryphon! You'll know it if you investigate! We're the ones at fault this time! You shouldn't have

let your anger out on him because of Esme! Please, I beg you, show my brother some mercy."

Conrad frowned. Of course, he knew that Assistant Director Manning had always been a fair man.

He suddenly remembered what Finn told him two days ago when Finn personally saw him off in his car. "Everyone in this world will commit that same mistake, which is doing something illegal for the sake of family. I wonder, Mr. Maxwell, if you have experienced the same thing?"

"Uncle Manning..." Conrad had never addressed Hank as such. He continued in a stern tone. "If you really want to save your brother, tell him to be honest with the prosecutors about what they hadn't found out yet. It's best for Assistant Director Manning to personally say it. Perhaps, that could lessen the severity of his crimes."

Hank was stunned as he could feel his legs go numb.

If he really did that, his daughter wouldn't have a future anymore!

"No!" Beth screamed as she pounced on Hank. They had been married for so long, so of course she knew what his expression meant. "I'm warning you, Hank! She's the only daughter I have! If you destroy her, I'll make sure that you and that lover of yours will die a horrible death!"

Fia was stunned. While Hank was a cold man, he treated Beth and Esme very well. Why would there be a lover?

"I've failed Esme. But my brother had given up too much for me since he was little. I can't let him fall like this," Hank said in sadness as he pushed Beth and ran out.

"Ahahaha!" Beth collapsed on the ground as she laughed and cried. In the end, she could only stare at Fia numbly.

"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia, I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 326

Chapter 326

"..." Fia was completely confused. However, a car honk could be heard. When she saw Jason roll down the car window, she quickly ran over.

Finn's eyes followed Fia as she got into the car and then went to Jason who was driving, and his smile became even wider.

Jason nodded to him before rolling up the car window.

"Evans, he said that he's the director! Is he joking? Since when is a director so free?"

Jason chuckled. "Then you'll be disappointed. He is indeed the director. He just got appointed."

"What?"

"What is it?"

"But he's so strange. He came to talk to me and asked me some questions!"

Fia didn't understand what was happening. "Why would a director like him speak to a commoner like me?" Jason was also quite confused, but he said honestly, "Mr. Parker is a good officer. Gryphon needs to get rid of all the corrupt officials. The duty he's been given is quite heavy."

"You know him?"

"My dad does." Jason paused. "The reason that I was able to see you together with Eileen last time was because my dad asked for his help."

Fia was stunned before feeling guilty.

"I see," she said. However, when that kind smile from Finn appeared in her mind again, she still felt that something was wrong.

"Sir!" Silas quickly ran in. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

When Conrad remembered the expression that Fia had, he was feeling extremely melancholic.

He had to work even harder. Otherwise, Fia would ask for a divorce as soon as she was discharged from the hospital.

"Mr. Maxwell, I've lodged a complaint against these idiots! How can they do this to you with Ms. Manning? Also, I've managed to contact the new director. I heard that he's moved here from the capital. Assistant Director Manning is done for!" Silas said excitedly.

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"Ah, I didn't know your clothes were all wet. I'll take some clothes for you."

"No need. We can leave soon."

"Huh?" Silas was being very curious. Did his boss prepare something else?

"You'll know later."

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"Outside. She's still tied to the bed. She's acting like a horny she—cat," Silas said in disdain. "Ms. Manning really doesn't have a bottom line, unlike our madam...."

But when he saw how his boss's expression became darker and darker, Silas swallowed everything else he wanted to say.

"I've overestimated her. And the more I overestimated her character, the more I hurt Fia."

"Don't worry, sir. She's always kind and generous... The madam will definitely forgive you this time too!"

"Maybe."

When the door to the washroom was opened, the people standing outside didn't dare look at the man.

Only one person took a step forward and looked Conrad right in the eye.

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Chapter 327

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Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

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She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

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Chapter 327

Finn placed his hands behind his back with a detaching expression on his face.

"We can forget about the formalities. I'm here to personally make things right."

Conrad didn't get angry because he refused to shake his hand. Most of those who became officials had their own quirks.

Finn glared at the woman tied to the bed who was letting out shameless sounds.

"We'll continue this somewhere else." With that, he took out a strip of pills from his pocket and gave it to his assistant. "Feed the woman."

"Of course, sir!" The assistant looked at Conrad. He was not as retrained as the director. "Mr. Maxwell, originally the director had prepared this for you."

Conrad was stunned before thanking him sincerely. "Thank you."

"Go now!" Finn said to his assistant in a harsh tone before waving at Conrad. "This is now my area of responsibility. I have the duty to see things through now that something like this has happened. I will do what I can."

They then went to the meeting room. Finn sat in the middle while he was joined by Chuck Manning, the assistant director, on his left and Conrad on his right.

All the other people were seated as well. Other than the officers from the station, they were also joined by the prosecutors sent by their higher—ups.

Chuck couldn't help himself from saying, "Director, Mr. Maxwell is still a suspect in an ongoing investigation. How can you let him out just like that?"

"Are you sure he forced the man to commit suicide?" Finn's wise eyes narrowed as he looked at Chuck with a dry smile.

Chuck's chest tightened as his mind quickly calculated everyone again. He didn't feel like he missed anything.

"The driver that committed suicide left a suicide note, saying that Mr. Maxwell had..."

"The man is dead and the suicide note cannot speak. Did you find any witnesses?"

"No one was in his ward when he committed suicide."

"One of his legs had been inflicted with a comminuted fracture. For him to get out of bed, climb to the window, climb up the window... It's not something that can be done easily."

"Director, you can't overturn the investigation with just one sentence! He still had his other leg, so why

can't he..."

"Fine." Finn cut Chuck off again and waved to his assistant who was standing behind him.

The assistant then took a step forward and said sternly, "We've investigated the scene. Even if the driver could still move with one leg, with the bone of his other leg fractured in multiple places, there would be bruises and injuries by the time he reached the top of the window. But there was no sign of any bleeding from the leg at all."

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"It's you... It's all your fault, Fia... If you didn't marry Conrad, Esme wouldn't have become like this. Our family wouldn't have ended up like this... It's your fault... It's your mother's fault... And my mother's fault too! This is because of all of you!"

"Silas, drag her out!"

"Of course!" Silas rolled up his sleeves and then dragged Beth out of the room.

Beth was consumed by her anger as she cursed, "Fia! I curse you! I curse you so you'll end up like your mother! That you'll never end up with the person you love! That you'll end up lied to and abandoned! That you'll end up sick just like her..."

Fia shuddered, with pain in her eyes.

She never wanted things to end up like this with her aunt and her family either.

No matter what happened, they did love her when she was little.

"Don't listen to her, Fia," Conrad said as he covered Fia's ears. He didn't want her to hear all the curses that Beth shouted even when she had been dragged into the corridor already.

Fia held Conrad's hand, her eyes filled with tears.

"They said that everything one's mother experiences would be what the daughter experiences as well. Will I really end up like what my aunt said..."

"No!" Conrad's hands that were covering her ears quickly held her face instead.

He stared right into her eyes with a firm expression and said, "You will have all the happiness your mom never had. I guarantee you!"

"Guarantee?" Fia could feel the pain stirring in her heart. Her future was in flux. How could anyone guarantee it?

She would never end up with the person she loved. She had loved him for eleven years, but he never responded to her. All she got from him was pain.

She had been lied to. He kept on saying to her that he would never see Esme again, but he still did.

She would be abandoned. That was going to happen soon, right?

They would get a divorce, and he started it, too. He was the one that wanted to abandon her first.

Chapter 329

"Fia, I'll treat you well for the rest of my life. I won't let you walk the same path your mother did."

Fia bit her lips even as she trembled and her tears began to roll, her vision blurring.

She couldn't see his handsome face anymore, and her final defenses crumbled as she caved into his

arms.

"Fia, I..."

She opened her mouth and bit into his shoulder, cutting him off.

She put a lot of strength into it and soon, she could taste iron.

Conrad was feeling a bit sad, so he simply let her bite into him while he stroked her back.

"I'm sorry for misunderstanding you all those times. I should have seen through everything earlier. I should have treated you better earlier."

In the past two days, he had found out too much about Esme. The more he found out, the more he realized that everything that she said about Fia seemingly by accident was fake.

She was a naïve and kind girl, but she made it sound like she was someone jealous, extreme, calculative, and a robber.

And the one thing that chilled his heart the most.

She didn't go overseas and give up their love because she wanted to chase her dreams.

The relationship between her and the teacher was beyond ordinary. He didn't want to investigate how far their relationship had developed and he didn't care anymore.

He suddenly realized that he had no more love for Esme.

If he were to look back, he wasn't even sure if he really did love her.

Because his feelings for Fia were different from his feelings for Esme all those times ago.

He wasn't obsessed with Esme. Otherwise, after she left and went overseas, he wouldn't have simply let them get away with it with that temper of his.

However, as soon as Fia got close to another man, he would feel uneasy. He wanted that man to die on the spot!

Fia... She was the only girl that had made him obsessed.

After Fia had cried enough and let go of Conrad's shoulder, she glanced at him.

She could even see the bite marks and blood through his gray shirt.

She was somewhat regretful as she pretended to calm down and looked away.

"We should leave the hospital today."

"Sure. I'll have Silas do the paperwork."

"Okay."

The two of them were silent for a few seconds when Fia started with another topic. "What's the matter with Assistant Director Manning?"

"Abuse of power. The new director, Finn Parker, already had his eyes on him some time ago. The content

of the chat he had with his own niece was exposed."

"You know?"

"A little. Not the whole story."

Conrad turned to look at Fia. He didn't explain that, while he knew that a new director was going to replace the old one, he didn't know anything about Director Parker's plans.

Fia looked at Conrad in shock. "Why didn't you tell the Mannings earlier?"

"Why should I?"

"Aren't you in love with Esme? How can you see her and her family fall into such a trap?"

Conrad coughed. He realized that he still had a long way to go before he could get his wife back.

She didn't even trust him anymore.

"Fia, let's not talk about this anymore, okay? Let's forget about this."

"What? Did it salt your wounds? You didn't realize that the new director would just clean up the assistant director as soon as he came into office?" Fia snapped at Conrad with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

Chapter 330

"Fia, I..."

"Enough. Don't. Silas is back."

Silas waltzed back with a happy face as he held the receipts.

"The madam is finally discharged, sir! Anything I need to pack? I'll do it all. You two should just sit tight!" Conrad gave Silas a cold stare and he froze.

Oh, gods. It seemed like his boss didn't want the madam to get discharged so that he could spend some time with her in the hospital.

What should he do? Should he find a way to help him?

"Why are you still standing there? Did you suddenly lose your mind?!" Conrad roared angrily.

When Silas was roared at, his heart skipped a beat, and he said something without thinking. "Maybe I can admit the madam back into the hospital...?"

Fia was completely speechless.

Meanwhile, Conrad stared at him icily. "Maybe you want me to beat you up until you're admitted into the hospital!"

"I'm sorry." Silas lowered his head.

"Out!"

"Okay."

"Back to the company! We don't need you here!"

Silas almost started to run! Accompanying his boss was like accompanying a tiger!

"There's no need to be so angry at Silas for nothing." Fia got out of bed and was prepared to clear her things. She opened her closet and realized her two bags had already been neatly packed up.

She turned around and looked at Conrad, "You packed up everything?"

"Yeah."

"Since when? Why didn't I know about it?"

"Last night, after you fell asleep."

Fia blinked and said, "You didn't have to do it."

He didn't know how to fold his clothes. What he did made her feel very uncomfortable.

"Since we're husband and wife, I have the duty to do things no matter how big or small as your husband."

Fia bit her lips and chose to remain silent.

Conrad walked over with two bags in one hand and grabbed her hand with the other.

"Fia, let's go."

"Sure." Fia wanted to pull her hand away. But when she remembered that the two of them would part ways in the future, she wanted to enjoy this warmth just a little bit more.

When they walked past the office, Fia saw Sally speaking with a patient's family member some distance

away. She forced Conrad to wait by the door. She wanted to bid Sally goodbye before leaving.

After Sally was done speaking with the patient's family, she stood up and walked over, and she saw Conrad holding two bags with one hand.

"Not bad, Mr. Maxwell. You finally learn how to take care of your wife."

She looked at Fia and gave her a sweet smile. "Doctor Evans can be at peace now."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Doctor Sally, thank you for taking such good care of me all this while. I know that Doctor Evans has a few surgeries today, so I won't disturb him just to say goodbye. Please tell him that too."

Sally gave her chest a thump and said, "Don't worry. I'll let him know."

"Thanks."

"It's fine. Don't come back in now that you're out. Doctor Evans and I both don't want to see you hurt."

Fia nodded and left together with Conrad.

Sally looked at the two of them leaving. Not long after, a handsome man still in his hospital scrubs ran

over.

She quickly called out to him. "They had just left!"

Jason looked in the direction of Fia's ward. "Left?"

Sally nodded. "She knew that you have a few surgeries to attend to today so she didn't want to disturb you. She asked me to say thank you and goodbye for her."

Jason's eyes shook. "True. I'm quite busy,"

He turned around and wanted to head back to the surgery theater to prepare for his next surgery. Sally chased after him and pulled his arm.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 329

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