

## Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

### Chapter 341

#### Chapter 341

That darn Victor. He better not give him the chance or he would return the favor ten times worse!

Once they were back in the mansion, Fia slammed the door loudly and woke Mrs. Taylor up, who was asleep on the first floor.

When Mrs. Taylor came out, she saw Conrad thrown like a ragdoll to the ground by Fia and she quickly greeted them.

“Ah! What’s going on? Why would you drink so much?!”

“Mrs. Taylor, please help me up.” Conrad smiled helplessly as he looked at Fia walking up the stairs angrily. He realized that he made a great mistake.

Ever since he married her, no matter how drunk he was, he would never ask her to pick him up.

However, not only did he have her pick him up today, she even saw him being harassed by a group of

women.

“Why did you do something like that, Master Conrad? You finally got rid of all the obstacles and the madam could have some hope, why would you make him that angry with your drinking? She still hasn’t fully recovered yet!”

“It’s my fault,” He said. If he didn’t go out there to have a drink, Victor would never find the chance to set him up.

Normally, he wouldn’t get that drunk with that much alcohol. It was obvious that Victor asked the bartender to spike the drinks with something. Darn it!

The next morning, Fia slept very well and woke up naturally. She didn’t dream about the baby that night.

She let out a helpless smile as she mumbled to herself. “Looks like I was so angry at him last night that I slept so well.”

'Let him drink like that every day then. It would be his problem from today onward. It would be great if I get a good night's sleep because of it,' Fia thought to herself.

The bedroom door was opened and she raised her head to see Conrad with his hair still a little wet.

Her expression hardened as she asked, "What is it?"

"It's time for breakfast," Conrad said as he felt like he couldn't fully express himself, his voice softer than usual.

"Alright. Get out."

Conrad hesitated for a bit but decided to explain despite the loss of face.

"Fia, it's all Victor's fault that I ended up like that yesterday."

Fia's eyes became even colder. "If you didn't go drinking, could he have set you up like that?!"

Conrad remained quiet.

"Conrad, since when have you learned to find excuses and blame others after you did something wrong?"

"Yeah, I'm the one at fault." Conrad conceded because he felt like at this juncture, he couldn't cross her anymore.

"Get out!"

"Sure. After you wash up, come down and have breakfast. I'll wait for you." With that, Conrad went downstairs first.

When Fia heard him leaving and how careful he was with his tone, she wasn't sure how to feel.

Since when did he act like that after their marriage?

On the dining table, there were a lot of selections laid out on the table although they were all very small portions.

Conrad waited for Fia to sit down before he carefully said, "I know that you don't like to waste food, so I told Mrs. Taylor to make smaller portions from now on."

"Let's eat," Fia said as she didn't want to talk about anything.

"Alright," Conrad said and gave her the utensils. He quietly let out a sigh of relief when he saw her accept it.

However, he never thought that once they finished their breakfast, Fia would put down her fork, wipe her lips, and then look at him earnestly saying, "Let's get the divorce, Conrad."

Conrad couldn't say anything as he held the fork in his hand tightly.

"I've been thinking. We shouldn't drag this out anymore. It's not good for you and me.

"Doesn't matter what the reason you wanted to divorce is anymore. I just feel that we shouldn't waste our time on romance. Instead, we should focus on our work.

"You should expand Maxwell Corporation into the capital city properly while I focus on designing,

especially my grandma's projects. I want to fulfill her wish."

Conrad remained silent as Fia laid out everything in her mind and waited for his reply.

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When their eyes met, Conrad could see the endurance in Fia's eyes.

He suddenly remembered the day when he talked to her about the divorce after picking up Esme from the airport.

Everything that was happening now was a reversal of what happened then. Now, she was the one that couldn't wait for the divorce.

Was how he felt right now the feeling she had back then?

“No,” he thought to himself and rejected the idea.

When he asked for a divorce, she accepted it without a struggle. She even gave him her box of accessories and laid out what was to be done with them.

She had even told him to renovate the master bedroom to not leave any trace of her so that Esme wouldn't be unhappy.

How was she able to be that calm?

“Fia, can't we wait until you recover?”

Fia smiled bitterly. “Don't you feel that it's very ironic? Just how am I supposed to recover from staying here?”

Conrad frowned.

“I don't want to stay here for my recovery. Even if you don't feel anything, I do.” She said whatever it took to make them both feel uncomfortable, wanting to force him to agree to the divorce.

However, he became even more firm. “You want to rest? Sure! Once you're fully recovered. It takes forty- two days for your recovery according to the doctor's recommendation, so you'll stay here for the full forty- two days! Not one day less!”

Conrad stared at Fia firmly.

“I didn't do anything wrong. Even if you've initiated the divorce, it takes time to process it. Why not rest here for a while and I'll set you free later?”

“Free?” Fia blinked as she felt how foolish the entire thing was.

“You're the one that would be free, right?” Her words were scornful and her eyes cold.

Conrad choked as he said, “Who's the one that wants freedom? Don't pin this on me, Fia!”

“You're crazy!” Fia argued back and left the dining room.

Conrad kicked away a chair and was about to give chase, but Mrs. Taylor stopped him.

“Master Maxwell, you’re going to start a fight with the madam again?”

“After you got drunk like that last night that she needed to pick you up in the middle of the night, have you thought how difficult it was for her?”

When Conrad remembered how Victor set him up, he felt like giving him a good beating.

“Master Maxwell, if you really want to make the madam stay, you have to control your temper! Don’t be so explosive all the time!”

Conrad listened to Mrs. Taylor’s advice and most of his anger dissipated.

He went upstairs and saw Fia was messing around with a piece of luggage Mrs. Taylor got from the other mansion.

“What are you doing?!” He walked over and grabbed her wrist.

“Let me go!”

“I can let you go, but put down your luggage first.”

Fia gritted her teeth. There were some documents in the luggage. She needed to take it with her if she wanted to leave.

The two of them were at a standstill, but Fia felt that her wrist was almost broken.

“Are you trying to kill me?!”

She was really angry. When would he finally be able to actually control his temper?!

Conrad wanted to let go of her hand when he heard it, but he was afraid that she was going to make a run for it and so he tightened his grip again. Then he let her go again. Obviously, he was at a loss.

For some reason, Fia couldn’t help but smile when she saw how he was acting like a child.

She quickly lowered her head, worried that he might catch her smiling.

However, Conrad was looking at her the whole time. How could he miss it?

“What are you smiling at?”

“Fia, I’m being very serious here, but you’re smiling?” Conrad was being very sensitive. “Are you thinking of someone? Is that why you smile?”

Fia was speechless and she slapped Conrad’s arm with her other hand.

“I remember your mom, okay!”

She widened her eyes and said, “When I remember how your mom looked, I want to smile, alright?”

Conrad gulped and said, “It’s impossible that you’ll smile when you think of her.”

“Oh, you knew?” She jeered. “You want to control me when I smile now?”

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“You cannot smile at men other than me!” Conrad said in a domineering tone. However, he himself was stunned when the words came out.

“Why can’t I smile at other men? Why must I only smile at you alone?” Fia asked with a frown. She

couldn’t understand him anymore.

Conrad’s heart suddenly skipped a beat as he pulled Fia into his arms and kissed her.

What he did was so sudden that she let go of her luggage.

They were husband and wife. While they had bonded in flesh, Fia remembered that they had never kissed like this.

And now, he held her waist in one arm and raised her chin with the other, as if he was tasting the sweetness of the fruit.

“Fia... I think I love you now,” Conrad whispered into her ears after he kissed her.

Fia felt her heart beating like crazy and she trembled..

She caught his clothing tightly as she forced herself to calm down, but her voice slightly trembled. “Do you know what love is?”

“I do.” He caressed her with his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

“I don’t want to interact with any other women other than you. I don’t want to live together with them.”

Fia’s eyes instantly became wet. If only he told her this before Esme came back.

But after so many things had happened, she was afraid to bear any hope in his words despite being moved.

“Fia, can we stop fighting? Can we not divorce?” Fia gulped with difficulty.

“We all need a rebirth.”

Conrad silently muttered the word in his mind as his thoughts began to quickly process all the moments since he had known her.

When they were young, his understanding of her was affected by Esme’s poisonous words.

Thanks to that, he had been unable to understand her properly.

During their marriage, they were simply married in flesh. They would do things that a husband and wife would do, but there was no love.

But now, he didn’t want a divorce because of love. He wanted to make her stay.

How despicable that was.

He owed her too much.

“You know what?” Fia raised her head and looked at Conrad with tears in her eyes. “Love is not something that can simply be spoken of.

“It’s not a chain that you can use to lock someone up.

“You say that you love me, but what have you ever done for me? Must I accept it unconditionally just because you say you love me?” Each question she asked pierced into his heart.

He slowly let go of her, his amber eyes cold and calm.

“About the rebirth... You won’t disappear, right?” He needed to confirm it.

Fia couldn’t answer him. Even she didn’t have some of the answers herself. The only thing she wanted to do was end this crumbling marriage.

“Fia?”

Conrad bent down and held her shoulders.

“You won’t disappear after our divorce, right?”

“You won’t ignore me, right? You’ll give us a chance to get to know each other again, right?” He asked as he stared right into her eyes.

Fia looked away as she couldn’t bear being looked at and questioned like that.

“I can’t promise you anything right now.”

“Why?” Conrad frowned. “Are you saying that you don’t want to have anything to do with me anymore after our divorce?”

Fia was silent for a bit.

“There’s a possibility that I want to travel after the divorce. I’ve only lived in Gryphon and I’ve never left this city. I want to go out and take a look at the outside world.

“I might notice that a certain place might be more suitable for me during my travels and I won’t come back again.” With that, her eyes looked into Conrad’s firmly. “That’s why I can’t promise you anything. I don’t have a duty to promise you anything anyway, sir.”

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“Sir?”



The word cut open a wound in Conrad's heart.

"We're husband and wife. Why must you address me like that?"

"It's an honorific," Fia said with a smile. She then hurled a punch at his chest and walked out of his arms.

Conrad looked at her. While she couldn't smile wholeheartedly, she looked radiant.

He really liked the way she smiled.

"Alright then, Fia. Let's not talk about the divorce before your recovery, alright?"

Fia looked at him as she narrowed her eyes. He once again asked for the divorce to be canceled sincerely.

He could already say that he loved her, and the sentiment was very genuine.

There was no need to fake it in the first place.

"I don't need forty-two days. Thirty days are enough. Deducting the ten days we spent in the hospital... Twenty days." With that, she sat down in front of the dressing table and grabbed a pen and paper.

Seeing that Conrad was still standing there, she said, "I can agree to temporarily halting the divorce, but you're not allowed to interfere with my life."

Conrad looked at the lines on the paper and knew that she was starting to work on a new design.

"Alright. I won't disturb you. If there's anything, call me. I'll be working in my study."

"You're not going back to the company?"

"No. Silas will contact me directly if there's anything important."

"No meetings?"

"I can stream meetings."

Fia frowned and wanted to remind him that it was not an easy task to get his business expanded into the capital city. It wouldn't be good for him to be so careless. But after giving it a thought, it had nothing to do with her. Not to mention that he was someone who always had a plan when it came to work. There was no need for her to worry. "Then you can leave."

Conrad reached the door before giving Fia a deep stare and leaving.

Twenty days.

He needed to make Fia change her perception toward him in twenty days!

Study.

Conrad had already worked in front of his computer for about an hour when his phone rang.

He looked at the caller and accepted the call. He put it on loudspeaker and then placed the phone on the

table.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Maxwell, I... My brother had already confessed to everything that Esme had done. Can you please ask Director Parker to show some mercy?"

Conrad raised his head and stretched his neck as he gave it a thought.

"Uncle Manning..." While he addressed him as such, there was no respect toward him in that tone of his. Instead, the tone was full of mockery. "As long as Assistant Director Manning explains everything to the director, I believe that the director will show some leniency after seeing he's repented."

"Mr..."

Conrad didn't give Hank any chance to continue and hung up. He also blacklisted his new phone number.

He didn't want to interact with anyone from the Manning household anymore.

In order to protect himself, Chuck had confessed to the director what happened between his niece Esme and his own daughter Priscilla with the support of his older brother.

Including how Esme hurt herself and pinned the blame on Fia.

The next day, Silas reported it all to Conrad when he got to the company.

Conrad was stunned. He remembered how Fia argued for herself, and he never believed her.

“Silas... Esme did so many things but I never believed Fia even once. Would she give me a chance?”

Silas was silent for a few seconds before saying, “From the perspective of the madam, she must be quite disappointed. She...”

He looked at how Conrad’s expression quickly darkened, and he said, “From my personal perspective, I’m hoping that you and the madam could return to how great your relationship was.”

“How our relationship was, huh?” Conrad laughed. “We never had a good relationship. How are we supposed to go back to that state?”

Fia received a call from Gryphon Police Department. After listening to the report on Esme’s case, she didn’t show much emotion.

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The person on the other side was silent for a bit. “I’m sorry, child.”

Suddenly, Fia remembered the person that she had met in front of the station earlier. Director Finn Parker.

She realized they sounded the same.

Instantly, she became nervous. “Why are you apologizing?”

“I could have been transferred earlier, but I was caught up with something.” Finn didn’t hide what happened and said, “If I had arrived when you were being accused, you wouldn’t have to suffer like that.”

He had investigated Fia's background in the past two days, and he felt bad for her.

He thought that the man he saw driving away with her the other day, Jason Evans, was her boyfriend. He didn't expect that Conrad Maxwell, the man with such a bad temper, would be her husband.

And that Esme was Conrad's first love. The reason that Fia had to suffer so much was because he couldn't cut his first love out of his life.

But it was not the time to say that.

"Child, do you want a divorce?"

Fia was stunned. While she wanted a divorce, she couldn't simply say it to everyone she met, right?

She was not someone that wanted the entire city to know about it.

"If

you want a divorce, I can help you."

The director, who was someone that she was not so familiar with, wanted to help with her divorce?

She was not someone so naive.

"Are you still on the phone, child?"

"I am."

Finn realized that he was being too aggressive, so he slowed down and said, "When I investigated Chuck and Esme, I investigated you as well. The reason I want to help you to free yourself is because I felt sad looking at all the things you had suffered."

Fia remained quiet. He made it sound very sincere and it made her even more confused.

There were a lot of people that were deserving of pity more than her in this world.

Why would the director want to help her?

“Also, I know Jason,” Finn said.

“Huh?” What did this have anything to do with her? Fia didn’t understand.

The other side was quiet for a moment before saying, “You’re very pretty and kind. You don’t have to worry about being unable to find someone to marry after your divorce. Jason is a good man. I can introduce

you to him.”

Fia was speechless. “Director, sir, Jason and I are already acquainted.”

“What I mean is to have you two get to know each other better. For example...”

“You must have misunderstood, Director Parker. Jason and I are friends.”

Finn instantly didn’t know what else to say.

While she looked like she was someone that he could get along with easily, she was very alert and wary. He was being too aggressive.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up.”

“Wait!”

Fia gritted her teeth. “What else is there?”

“I wish to apologize to you on behalf of the entire station. Do you have time tomorrow? I would like to treat you to a meal.

Fia frowned and her voice became cold. “I’m sorry, but I’m not feeling that well. It’s not suitable for me to leave home.”

“I can visit you at home.”

Fia felt it was quite a comedic moment. “Visit me? And ask my housekeeper to cook?”

“That’s fine too. I can pay.” Finn’s tone was accompanied by a smile.

Fia massaged her head. Since he was the director of the police station, he probably wouldn't do something out of bounds, right?

She could meet him.

"Fine, then."

"When are you free tomorrow?"

"Evening. When you come over to dinner, my husband Conrad will be here as well."

She didn't want to see him alone, so she had better drag Conrad along.

Finn didn't refuse. He also wanted to see that kid who didn't cherish Fia!

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"What?!"

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

"Why did you invite him over for a meal?"

"He invited himself over," Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

"I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?"

Conrad frowned even deeper. "From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me."

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

"Is that so? I don't know why then."

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

"Did you know the director before this?"

Fia looked at him strangely again. "Where did you get that idea this time?"

"Jason Evans, right?"

Conrad's eyes turned dark.

Fia's expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, "You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don't mind either way!"

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

"I was just asking. Don't get angry."

"I'm not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!"

"I'll remember that," Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia's hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, "The station explained to you how I was framed?"

"They did."

"How do you feel?"

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

"What do you mean?"

"Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver's son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?"

Conrad frowned and said, "Like I've eaten a bug."

"Is that so?" Fia looked at him. "You sure it's disgusting? Not sadness?"

"I never felt sad." Conrad frowned. "Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad."

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn't look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn't understand why he acted the way he did.

"I'm not lying," Conrad explained. "If I was sad, I wouldn't have been able to marry you in the first place."

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

"Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?"

"No," Conrad quickly retorted.

"I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it's how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards

to this."

Conrad gave it a thought and said, "Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?"

"Who knows," Fia said. She didn't want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn't like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

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"Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist."

"For the madam?"

"Don't ask!"

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.



If it wasn't because of Fia, he would never have come.

"Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder."

"Impossible!" Conrad said angrily. "I'm obsessed with my wife!"

The doctor shook his head and said, "That's because she's your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?"

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

"Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?" the doctor asked even more seriously.

"Touched my heart?" There was confusion in Conrad's face. "I think I love my wife."

"You think? Can you be sure that you love her?"

"I can..." Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. "The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others."

The doctor thought about it and said, "Then, she might be the cure for your disorder."

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. "Do you even know what you're talking about? You're a doctor, not a storyteller!"

"Mr. Maxwell, if you don't believe me, you can leave. I'm not begging you," the doctor said angrily and pridefully. "But you have to be prepared because you don't know how to sincerely love someone. You don't even know how to tell your feelings apart!"

"So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!"

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, “I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then...”

“Stop.” The doctor didn’t know how he should feel about this. “Mr. Maxwell. You didn’t feel sad and you didn’t cry as you held your wife, right?”

“Why would a man cry like that?”

“Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!”

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn’t get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

“What? You’ve only just realized?” The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. “I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out.”

“Die!” Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

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“Yes!”

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, “We’re not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!”

“Victor Maxwell has it too!” Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn't even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

“Master Maxwell?”

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn't get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.

Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

“Where's Fia?”

“She's upstairs.”

“Has she eaten?”

“Not yet.”

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, “I'll get her down.”

“Master Maxwell, there's something I need to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit.”

Conrad's expression instantly became dark. "Why was he here?!"

"Said that he was here for a house-visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam," Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad's employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. "Master, the madam didn't do anything that would bring shame to you. Don't fight with her again."

"Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?" Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett's bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

"Mrs. Taylor, please make more for dinner. We are having two guests later tonight."

"Of course."

Conrad immediately ran upstairs and stopped when he reached the door. He carefully opened the door.

He saw a young woman wearing lacey casual wear, sitting in front of the dressing table and drawing with her pen. Her soft hair covered her ear and swayed as she moved.

The scene that he saw made his heart beat faster and he really wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Suddenly, Fia turned to look at the door and all the warmth was extinguished.

"What are you doing standing there?"

Conrad felt flurried as he looked away and said, "Time for lunch."

Fia glanced at the phone next to her and said, "Sure."

The two of them went downstairs. He purposely walked behind her so that she could look at her beautiful, long neck.

## Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn’t want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, “Since we haven’t divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning.”

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

“The reason I’m telling you this isn’t because I want to anger you. It’s because I’m respecting our relationship. Respecting you.”

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

“If you want to be angry, that’s your problem. I just want to tell you what happened.” With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. “No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person.”

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, “Who is it?”

“The new police director, Director Parker.”

“Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?”

“Just a simple dinner.”

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn’t feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn’t expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

“Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they’re here to see you.”

When Fia heard it, she didn’t think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, “Why is Jason Evans here again?!”

“He came with Director Parker,” Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, “Master Maxwell, don’t you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like...”

“No!”

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn’t know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, “Who told you to come here?”

Jason glared at him and said, “I’m here to visit Fia.”

“You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!”

“How can you speak like that?” Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. “Don’t you know that he is a guest?!”

“What’s your objective!” Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350



“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

Finn’s eyes were burning with emotion as if he was an elder taking care of a youngling under his care.

Both Conrad and Jason frowned.

Fia looked at Finn strangely and said, “Director Parker, if you have the time to do that, you should put that effort toward your ongoing cases.”

Finn smiled awkwardly and said, “My apologies. My daughter is one year older than you and is currently overseas. You remind me of her a lot. That’s why...”

“It’s alright, Director Finn.” Fia stopped Finn with no emotions in her words. “I have no father, so you can quit telling me about that.”

The two of them looked at each other and there was sorrow in Finn’s eyes. Fia simply looked away.

Conrad broke the ice and said, “Let’s move to the dining room for our dinner.”

He stood up and helped Fia up as well, and then led Finn and Jason to the dining room.

Fia ate with her head hung low the entire time and said nothing else.

Finn was originally here to take Conrad down a few pegs. However, he also had something on his mind and didn’t say anything.

Conrad and Jason didn’t like each other, so they didn’t chat as well.

Fia was the first one to put down her utensils and said, “I’m full. Please, enjoy.”

The three of them looked at her, but she avoided all of them and walked out of the dining room.

Finn glared at Conrad angrily. “Is this how you’re treating her?!”

Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, “Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn’t that strange?”

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

"I..." Finn didn't know what to say. He thought Fia looked especially familiar when he first saw her.

After investigating and confirming some things, he felt pity for her.

However, his eldest brother knew nothing about the child.

He couldn't tell anyone about it before he had everything under control.

Some things had already been done and they were not something that could be healed so easily.

"Fia's a good kid. I simply can't bear seeing what Mr. Maxwell and his first love did to her." Finn then scowled at Conrad again. "Someone like you isn't fit to be her husband at all!"

"Who is, then?" Conrad smiled coldly. "Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there's some problem with your head."

"How dare you!"

"You're trying to steal my wife from me in my own home! I should have killed all of you with a pack of poison!"

Conrad stood up and sent a chair flying across the floor with a kick, his face red with rage.

Finn was so incensed that he began to shake. "Is this how you treat her normally?!"

"What does that have to do with you?!" Conrad was already seething with anger the moment he saw them in his home! The only reason he endured them here was because of Fia.

And that was why he exploded immediately.

"You fool!" Finn shouted angrily. "Do you know that her accident was not an actual accident or coincidence?! The truth is that your first love directed that driver to do it!"

Conrad and Jason both frowned.

“As her husband, your womanizing nature had put her and that baby through hell! And even now, you don’t want to spare her?!”

“Isn’t this still under investigation?” If it was true, then his sin toward Fia would become even bloodier. That was why he instinctively rejected it.

“Chuck’s daughter Priscilla personally confessed this. While her testimony is not proof enough, we’re already investigating this. I believe that we should have the evidence to prove this in less than three days!” Conrad clenched his fists even tighter. “Impossible.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 342**

### Chapter 342

When their eyes met, Conrad could see the endurance in Fia’s eyes.

He suddenly remembered the day when he talked to her about the divorce after picking up Esme from the airport.

Everything that was happening now was a reversal of what happened then. Now, she was the one that couldn’t wait for the divorce.

Was how he felt right now the feeling she had back then?

“No,” he thought to himself and rejected the idea.

When he asked for a divorce, she accepted it without a struggle. She even gave him her box of accessories and laid out what was to be done with them.

She had even told him to renovate the master bedroom to not leave any trace of her so that Esme wouldn’t be unhappy.

How was she able to be that calm?

“Fia, can’t we wait until you recover?”

Fia smiled bitterly. “Don’t you feel that it’s very ironic? Just how am I supposed to recover from staying here?”

Conrad frowned.

“I don’t want to stay here for my recovery. Even if you don’t feel anything, I do.” She said whatever it took to make them both feel uncomfortable, wanting to force him to agree to the divorce.

However, he became even more firm. “You want to rest? Sure! Once you’re fully recovered. It takes forty- two days for your recovery according to the doctor’s recommendation, so you’ll stay here for the full forty- two days! Not one day less!”

Conrad stared at Fia firmly.

“I didn’t do anything wrong. Even if you’ve initiated the divorce, it takes time to process it. Why not rest here for a while and I’ll set you free later?”

“Free?” Fia blinked as she felt how foolish the entire thing was.

“You’re the one that would be free, right?” Her words were scornful and her eyes cold.

Conrad choked as he said, “Who’s the one that wants freedom? Don’t pin this on me, Fia!”

“You’re crazy!” Fia argued back and left the dining room.

Conrad kicked away a chair and was about to give chase, but Mrs. Taylor stopped him.

“Master Maxwell, you’re going to start a fight with the madam again?”

“After you got drunk like that last night that she needed to pick you up in the middle of the night, have you thought how difficult it was for her?”

When Conrad remembered how Victor set him up, he felt like giving him a good beating.

“Master Maxwell, if you really want to make the madam stay, you have to control your temper! Don’t be so explosive all the time!”

Conrad listened to Mrs. Taylor’s advice and most of his anger dissipated.

He went upstairs and saw Fia was messing around with a piece of luggage Mrs. Taylor got from the other mansion.

“What are you doing?!” He walked over and grabbed her wrist.

“Let me go!”

“I can let you go, but put down your luggage first.”

Fia gritted her teeth. There were some documents in the luggage. She needed to take it with her if she wanted to leave.

The two of them were at a standstill, but Fia felt that her wrist was almost broken.

“Are you trying to kill me?!”

She was really angry. When would he finally be able to actually control his temper?!

Conrad wanted to let go of her hand when he heard it, but he was afraid that she was going to make a run for it and so he tightened his grip again. Then he let her go again. Obviously, he was at a loss.

For some reason, Fia couldn't help but smile when she saw how he was acting like a child.

She quickly lowered her head, worried that he might catch her smiling.

However, Conrad was looking at her the whole time. How could he miss it?

“What are you smiling at?”

“Fia, I'm being very serious here, but you're smiling?” Conrad was being very sensitive. “Are you thinking of someone? Is that why you smile?”

Fia was speechless and she slapped Conrad's arm with her other hand.

“I remember your mom, okay!”

She widened her eyes and said, “When I remember how your mom looked, I want to smile, alright?”

Conrad gulped and said, “It's impossible that you'll smile when you think of her.”

“Oh, you knew?” She jeered. “You want to control me when I smile now?”

## Chapter 343

“You cannot smile at men other than me!” Conrad said in a domineering tone. However, he himself was stunned when the words came out.

“Why can’t I smile at other men? Why must I only smile at you alone?” Fia asked with a frown. She

couldn’t understand him anymore.

Conrad’s heart suddenly skipped a beat as he pulled Fia into his arms and kissed her.

What he did was so sudden that she let go of her luggage.

They were husband and wife. While they had bonded in flesh, Fia remembered that they had never kissed like this.

And now, he held her waist in one arm and raised her chin with the other, as if he was tasting the sweetness of the fruit.

“Fia... I think I love you now,” Conrad whispered into her ears after he kissed her.

Fia felt her heart beating like crazy and she trembled..

She caught his clothing tightly as she forced herself to calm down, but her voice slightly trembled. “Do you know what love is?”

“I do.” He caressed her with his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

“I don’t want to interact with any other women other than you. I don’t want to live together with them.”

Fia’s eyes instantly became wet. If only he told her this before Esme came back.

But after so many things had happened, she was afraid to bear any hope in his words despite being moved.

“Fia, can we stop fighting? Can we not divorce?” Fia gulped with difficulty.

“We all need a rebirth.”

Conrad silently muttered the word in his mind as his thoughts began to quickly process all the moments since he had known her.

When they were young, his understanding of her was affected by Esme’s poisonous words.

Thanks to that, he had been unable to understand her properly.

During their marriage, they were simply married in flesh. They would do things that a husband and wife would do, but there was no love.

But now, he didn’t want a divorce because of love. He wanted to make her stay.

How despicable that was.

He owed her too much.

“You know what?” Fia raised her head and looked at Conrad with tears in her eyes. “Love is not something that can simply be spoken of.

“It’s not a chain that you can use to lock someone up.

“You say that you love me, but what have you ever done for me? Must I accept it unconditionally just because you say you love me?” Each question she asked pierced into his heart.

He slowly let go of her, his amber eyes cold and calm.

“About the rebirth... You won’t disappear, right?” He needed to confirm it.

Fia couldn’t answer him. Even she didn’t have some of the answers herself. The only thing she wanted to do was end this crumbling marriage.

“Fia?”

Conrad bent down and held her shoulders.

“You won’t disappear after our divorce, right?”

“You won’t ignore me, right? You’ll give us a chance to get to know each other again, right?” He asked as he stared right into her eyes.

Fia looked away as she couldn’t bear being looked at and questioned like that.

“I can’t promise you anything right now.”

“Why?” Conrad frowned. “Are you saying that you don’t want to have anything to do with me anymore after our divorce?”

Fia was silent for a bit.

“There’s a possibility that I want to travel after the divorce. I’ve only lived in Gryphon and I’ve never left this city. I want to go out and take a look at the outside world.

“I might notice that a certain place might be more suitable for me during my travels and I won’t come back again.” With that, her eyes looked into Conrad’s firmly. “That’s why I can’t promise you anything. I don’t have a duty to promise you anything anyway, sir.”

Chapter 344

“Sir?”

The word cut open a wound in Conrad’s heart.

“We’re husband and wife. Why must you address me like that?”

“It’s an honorific,” Fia said with a smile. She then hurled a punch at his chest and walked out of his arms.

Conrad looked at her. While she couldn’t smile wholeheartedly, she looked radiant.

He really liked the way she smiled.

“Alright then, Fia. Let’s not talk about the divorce before your recovery, alright?”

Fia looked at him as she narrowed her eyes. He once again asked for the divorce to be canceled sincerely.



He could already say that he loved her, and the sentiment was very genuine.

There was no need to fake it in the first place.

“I don’t need forty–two days. Thirty days are enough. Deducting the ten days we spent in the hospital... Twenty days.” With that, she sat down in front of the dressing table and grabbed a pen and paper.

Seeing that Conrad was still standing there, she said, “I can agree to temporarily halting the divorce, but you’re not allowed to interfere with my life.”

Conrad looked at the lines on the paper and knew that she was starting to work on a new design.

“Alright. I won’t disturb you. If there’s anything, call me. I’ll be working in my study.”

“You’re not going back to the company?”

“No. Silas will contact me directly if there’s anything important.”

“No meetings?”

“I can stream meetings.”

Fia frowned and wanted to remind him that it was not an easy task to get his business expanded into the capital city. It wouldn’t be good for him to be so careless. But after giving it a thought, it had nothing to do with her. Not to mention that he was someone who always had a plan when it came to work. There was no need for her to worry. “Then you can leave.”

Conrad reached the door before giving Fia a deep stare and leaving.

Twenty days.

He needed to make Fia change her perception toward him in twenty days!

Study.

Conrad had already worked in front of his computer for about an hour when his phone rang.

He looked at the caller and accepted the call. He put it on loudspeaker and then placed the phone on the table.

“What is it?”

“Mr. Maxwell, I... My brother had already confessed to everything that Esme had done. Can you please ask Director Parker to show some mercy?”

Conrad raised his head and stretched his neck as he gave it a thought.

“Uncle Manning...” While he addressed him as such, there was no respect toward him in that tone of his. Instead, the tone was full of mockery. “As long as Assistant Director Manning explains everything to the director, I believe that the director will show some leniency after seeing he’s repented.”

“Mr...”

Conrad didn’t give Hank any chance to continue and hung up. He also blacklisted his new phone number.

He didn’t want to interact with anyone from the Manning household anymore.

In order to protect himself, Chuck had confessed to the director what happened between his niece Esme and his own daughter Priscilla with the support of his older brother.

Including how Esme hurt herself and pinned the blame on Fia.

The next day, Silas reported it all to Conrad when he got to the company.

Conrad was stunned. He remembered how Fia argued for herself, and he never believed her.

“Silas... Esme did so many things but I never believed Fia even once. Would she give me a chance?”

Silas was silent for a few seconds before saying, “From the perspective of the madam, she must be quite disappointed. She...”

He looked at how Conrad's expression quickly darkened, and he said, "From my personal perspective, I'm hoping that you and the madam could return to how great your relationship was."

"How our relationship was, huh?" Conrad laughed. "We never had a good relationship. How are we supposed to go back to that state?"

Fia received a call from Gryphon Police Department. After listening to the report on Esme's case, she didn't show much emotion.

## Chapter 345

The person on the other side was silent for a bit. "I'm sorry, child."

Suddenly, Fia remembered the person that she had met in front of the station earlier. Director Finn Parker.

She realized they sounded the same.

Instantly, she became nervous. "Why are you apologizing?"

"I could have been transferred earlier, but I was caught up with something." Finn didn't hide what happened and said, "If I had arrived when you were being accused, you wouldn't have to suffer like that."

He had investigated Fia's background in the past two days, and he felt bad for her.

He thought that the man he saw driving away with her the other day, Jason Evans, was her boyfriend. He didn't expect that Conrad Maxwell, the man with such a bad temper, would be her husband.

And that Esme was Conrad's first love. The reason that Fia had to suffer so much was because he couldn't cut his first love out of his life.

But it was not the time to say that.

"Child, do you want a divorce?"

Fia was stunned. While she wanted a divorce, she couldn't simply say it to everyone she met, right?

She was not someone that wanted the entire city to know about it.

“If

you want a divorce, I can help you.”

The director, who was someone that she was not so familiar with, wanted to help with her divorce?

She was not someone so naive.

“Are you still on the phone, child?”

“I am.”

Finn realized that he was being too aggressive, so he slowed down and said, “When I investigated Chuck and Esme, I investigated you as well. The reason I want to help you to free yourself is because I felt sad looking at all the things you had suffered.”

Fia remained quiet. He made it sound very sincere and it made her even more confused.

There were a lot of people that were deserving of pity more than her in this world.

Why would the director want to help her?

“Also, I know Jason,” Finn said.

“Huh?” What did this have anything to do with her? Fia didn’t understand.

The other side was quiet for a moment before saying, “You’re very pretty and kind. You don’t have to worry about being unable to find someone to marry after your divorce. Jason is a good man. I can introduce

you to him.”

Fia was speechless. “Director, sir, Jason and I are already acquainted.”

“What I mean is to have you two get to know each other better. For example...”

“You must have misunderstood, Director Parker. Jason and I are friends.”

Finn instantly didn't know what else to say.

While she looked like she was someone that he could get along with easily, she was very alert and wary. He was being too aggressive.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

"Wait!"

Fia gritted her teeth. "What else is there?"

"I wish to apologize to you on behalf of the entire station. Do you have time tomorrow? I would like to treat you to a meal.

Fia frowned and her voice became cold. "I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling that well. It's not suitable for me to leave home."

"I can visit you at home."

Fia felt it was quite a comedic moment. "Visit me? And ask my housekeeper to cook?"

"That's fine too. I can pay." Finn's tone was accompanied by a smile.

Fia massaged her head. Since he was the director of the police station, he probably wouldn't do something out of bounds, right?

She could meet him.

"Fine, then."

"When are you free tomorrow?"

"Evening. When you come over to dinner, my husband Conrad will be here as well."

She didn't want to see him alone, so she had better drag Conrad along.

Finn didn't refuse. He also wanted to see that kid who didn't cherish Fia!

Chapter 346

"What?!"

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

“Why did you invite him over for a meal?”

“He invited himself over,” Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

“I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me.”

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

“Is that so? I don’t know why then.”

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

“Did you know the director before this?”

Fia looked at him strangely again. “Where did you get that idea this time?”

“Jason Evans, right?”

Conrad’s eyes turned dark.

Fia’s expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, “You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don’t mind either way!”

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

“I was just asking. Don’t get angry.”

“I’m not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!”

“I’ll remember that,” Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia’s hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, “The station explained to you how I was framed?”

“They did.”

“How do you feel?”

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

“What do you mean?”

“Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver’s son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?”

Conrad frowned and said, “Like I’ve eaten a bug.”

“Is that so?” Fia looked at him. “You sure it’s disgusting? Not sadness?”

“I never felt sad.” Conrad frowned. “Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad.”

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn’t look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn’t understand why he acted the way he did.

“I’m not lying,” Conrad explained. “If I was sad, I wouldn’t have been able to marry you in the first place.”

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

“Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?”

“No,” Conrad quickly retorted.

“I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it’s how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards

to this.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?”

“Who knows,” Fia said. She didn’t want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn’t like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

## Chapter 347

“Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist.”

“For the madam?”

“Don’t ask!”

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn’t because of Fia, he would never have come.

“Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder.”

“Impossible!” Conrad said angrily. “I’m obsessed with my wife!”

The doctor shook his head and said, “That’s because she’s your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?”

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.



“Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?” the doctor asked even more seriously.

“Touched my heart?” There was confusion in Conrad’s face. “I think I love my wife.”

“You think? Can you be sure that you love her?”

“I can...” Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. “The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others.”

The doctor thought about it and said, “Then, she might be the cure for your disorder.”

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. “Do you even know what you’re talking about? You’re a doctor, not a storyteller!”

“Mr. Maxwell, if you don’t believe me, you can leave. I’m not begging you,” the doctor said angrily and pridefully. “But you have to be prepared because you don’t know how to sincerely love someone. You don’t even know how to tell your feelings apart!

“So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!”

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, “I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex–girlfriend. And then...”

“Stop.” The doctor didn’t know how he should feel about this. “Mr. Maxwell. You didn’t feel sad and you didn’t cry as you held your wife, right?”

“Why would a man cry like that?”

“Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!”

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn’t get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

“What? You’ve only just realized?” The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. “I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out.”

“Die!” Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

“Yes!”

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, “We’re not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!”

“Victor Maxwell has it too!” Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn’t even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

“Master Maxwell?”

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn't get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.

Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

"Where's Fia?"

"She's upstairs."

"Has she eaten?"

"Not yet."

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, "I'll get her down."

"Master Maxwell, there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit."

Conrad's expression instantly became dark. "Why was he here?!"

"Said that he was here for a house-visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam," Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad's employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. "Master, the madam didn't do anything that would bring shame to you. Don't fight with her again."

"Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?" Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett's bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

"Mrs. Taylor, please make more for dinner. We are having two guests later tonight."

“Of course.”

Conrad immediately ran upstairs and stopped when he reached the door. He carefully opened the door.

He saw a young woman wearing lacey casual wear, sitting in front of the dressing table and drawing with her pen. Her soft hair covered her ear and swayed as she moved.

The scene that he saw made his heart beat faster and he really wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Suddenly, Fia turned to look at the door and all the warmth was extinguished.

“What are you doing standing there?”

Conrad felt flurried as he looked away and said, “Time for lunch.”

Fia glanced at the phone next to her and said, “Sure.”

The two of them went downstairs. He purposely walked behind her so that she could look at her beautiful, long neck.

## Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn't want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, "Since we haven't divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning."

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

"The reason I'm telling you this isn't because I want to anger you. It's because I'm respecting our relationship. Respecting you."

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

"If you want to be angry, that's your problem. I just want to tell you what happened." With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. "No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person."

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"The new police director, Director Parker."

“Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?”

“Just a simple dinner.”

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn't feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn't expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

“Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they're here to see you.”

When Fia heard it, she didn't think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, “Why is Jason Evans here again?!”

“He came with Director Parker,” Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, “Master Maxwell, don't you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like...”

“No!”

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn't know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, “Who told you to come here?”

Jason glared at him and said, “I'm here to visit Fia.”

“You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!”

“How can you speak like that?” Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. “Don’t you know that he is a guest?!”

“What’s your objective!” Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350

“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

Finn’s eyes were burning with emotion as if he was an elder taking care of a youngling under his care.

Both Conrad and Jason frowned.

Fia looked at Finn strangely and said, “Director Parker, if you have the time to do that, you should put that effort toward your ongoing cases.”

Finn smiled awkwardly and said, “My apologies. My daughter is one year older than you and is currently overseas. You remind me of her a lot. That’s why...”

“It’s alright, Director Finn.” Fia stopped Finn with no emotions in her words. “I have no father, so you can quit telling me about that.”

The two of them looked at each other and there was sorrow in Finn’s eyes. Fia simply looked away.



Conrad broke the ice and said, "Let's move to the dining room for our dinner."

He stood up and helped Fia up as well, and then led Finn and Jason to the dining room.

Fia ate with her head hung low the entire time and said nothing else.

Finn was originally here to take Conrad down a few pegs. However, he also had something on his mind and didn't say anything.

Conrad and Jason didn't like each other, so they didn't chat as well.

Fia was the first one to put down her utensils and said, "I'm full. Please, enjoy."

The three of them looked at her, but she avoided all of them and walked out of the dining room.

Finn glared at Conrad angrily. "Is this how you're treating her?!"

Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, "Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn't that strange?"

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

"I..." Finn didn't know what to say. He thought Fia looked especially familiar when he first saw her.

After investigating and confirming some things, he felt pity for her.

However, his eldest brother knew nothing about the child.

He couldn't tell anyone about it before he had everything under control.

Some things had already been done and they were not something that could be healed so easily.

"Fia's a good kid. I simply can't bear seeing what Mr. Maxwell and his first love did to her." Finn then scowled at Conrad again. "Someone like you isn't fit to be her husband at all!"

"Who is, then?" Conrad smiled coldly. "Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there's some problem with your head."

“How dare you!”

“You’re trying to steal my wife from me in my own home! I should have killed all of you with a pack of poison!”

Conrad stood up and sent a chair flying across the floor with a kick, his face red with rage.

Finn was so incensed that he began to shake. “Is this how you treat her normally?!”

“What does that have to do with you?!” Conrad was already seething with anger the moment he saw them in his home! The only reason he endured them here was because of Fia.

And that was why he exploded immediately.

“You fool!” Finn shouted angrily. “Do you know that her accident was not an actual accident or coincidence?! The truth is that your first love directed that driver to do it!”

Conrad and Jason both frowned.

“As her husband, your womanizing nature had put her and that baby through hell! And even now, you don’t want to spare her?!”

“Isn’t this still under investigation?” If it was true, then his sin toward Fia would become even bloodier. That was why he instinctively rejected it.

“Chuck’s daughter Priscilla personally confessed this. While her testimony is not proof enough, we’re already investigating this. I believe that we should have the evidence to prove this in less than three days!” Conrad clenched his fists even tighter. “Impossible.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 343**

Chapter 343

“You cannot smile at men other than me!” Conrad said in a domineering tone. However, he himself was stunned when the words came out.

“Why can’t I smile at other men? Why must I only smile at you alone?” Fia asked with a frown. She

couldn’t understand him anymore.

Conrad’s heart suddenly skipped a beat as he pulled Fia into his arms and kissed her.

What he did was so sudden that she let go of her luggage.

They were husband and wife. While they had bonded in flesh, Fia remembered that they had never kissed like this.

And now, he held her waist in one arm and raised her chin with the other, as if he was tasting the sweetness of the fruit.

“Fia... I think I love you now,” Conrad whispered into her ears after he kissed her.

Fia felt her heart beating like crazy and she trembled..

She caught his clothing tightly as she forced herself to calm down, but her voice slightly trembled. “Do you know what love is?”

“I do.” He caressed her with his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

“I don’t want to interact with any other women other than you. I don’t want to live together with them.”

Fia’s eyes instantly became wet. If only he told her this before Esme came back.

But after so many things had happened, she was afraid to bear any hope in his words despite being moved.

“Fia, can we stop fighting? Can we not divorce?” Fia gulped with difficulty.

“We all need a rebirth.”

Conrad silently muttered the word in his mind as his thoughts began to quickly process all the moments since he had known her.

When they were young, his understanding of her was affected by Esme's poisonous words.

Thanks to that, he had been unable to understand her properly.

During their marriage, they were simply married in flesh. They would do things that a husband and wife would do, but there was no love.

But now, he didn't want a divorce because of love. He wanted to make her stay.

How despicable that was.

He owed her too much.

"You know what?" Fia raised her head and looked at Conrad with tears in her eyes. "Love is not something that can simply be spoken of.

"It's not a chain that you can use to lock someone up.

"You say that you love me, but what have you ever done for me? Must I accept it unconditionally just because you say you love me?" Each question she asked pierced into his heart.

He slowly let go of her, his amber eyes cold and calm.

"About the rebirth... You won't disappear, right?" He needed to confirm it.

Fia couldn't answer him. Even she didn't have some of the answers herself. The only thing she wanted to do was end this crumbling marriage.

"Fia?"

Conrad bent down and held her shoulders.

"You won't disappear after our divorce, right?"

"You won't ignore me, right? You'll give us a chance to get to know each other again, right?" He asked as he stared right into her eyes.

Fia looked away as she couldn't bear being looked at and questioned like that.

"I can't promise you anything right now."

“Why?” Conrad frowned. “Are you saying that you don’t want to have anything to do with me anymore after our divorce?”

Fia was silent for a bit.

“There’s a possibility that I want to travel after the divorce. I’ve only lived in Gryphon and I’ve never left this city. I want to go out and take a look at the outside world.

“I might notice that a certain place might be more suitable for me during my travels and I won’t come back again.” With that, her eyes looked into Conrad’s firmly. “That’s why I can’t promise you anything. I don’t have a duty to promise you anything anyway, sir.”

## Chapter 344

“Sir?”

The word cut open a wound in Conrad’s heart.

“We’re husband and wife. Why must you address me like that?”

“It’s an honorific,” Fia said with a smile. She then hurled a punch at his chest and walked out of his arms.

Conrad looked at her. While she couldn’t smile wholeheartedly, she looked radiant.

He really liked the way she smiled.

“Alright then, Fia. Let’s not talk about the divorce before your recovery, alright?”

Fia looked at him as she narrowed her eyes. He once again asked for the divorce to be canceled sincerely.

He could already say that he loved her, and the sentiment was very genuine.

There was no need to fake it in the first place.

“I don’t need forty–two days. Thirty days are enough. Deducting the ten days we spent in the hospital... Twenty days.” With that, she sat down in front of the dressing table and grabbed a pen and paper.

Seeing that Conrad was still standing there, she said, "I can agree to temporarily halting the divorce, but you're not allowed to interfere with my life."

Conrad looked at the lines on the paper and knew that she was starting to work on a new design.

"Alright. I won't disturb you. If there's anything, call me. I'll be working in my study."

"You're not going back to the company?"

"No. Silas will contact me directly if there's anything important."

"No meetings?"

"I can stream meetings."

Fia frowned and wanted to remind him that it was not an easy task to get his business expanded into the capital city. It wouldn't be good for him to be so careless. But after giving it a thought, it had nothing to do with her. Not to mention that he was someone who always had a plan when it came to work. There was no need for her to worry. "Then you can leave."

Conrad reached the door before giving Fia a deep stare and leaving.

Twenty days.

He needed to make Fia change her perception toward him in twenty days!

Study.

Conrad had already worked in front of his computer for about an hour when his phone rang.

He looked at the caller and accepted the call. He put it on loudspeaker and then placed the phone on the

table.

"What is it?"

"Mr. Maxwell, I... My brother had already confessed to everything that Esme had done. Can you please ask Director Parker to show some mercy?"

Conrad raised his head and stretched his neck as he gave it a thought.

“Uncle Manning...” While he addressed him as such, there was no respect toward him in that tone of his. Instead, the tone was full of mockery. “As long as Assistant Director Manning explains everything to the director, I believe that the director will show some leniency after seeing he’s repented.”

“Mr...”

Conrad didn’t give Hank any chance to continue and hung up. He also blacklisted his new phone number.

He didn’t want to interact with anyone from the Manning household anymore.

In order to protect himself, Chuck had confessed to the director what happened between his niece Esme and his own daughter Priscilla with the support of his older brother.

Including how Esme hurt herself and pinned the blame on Fia.

The next day, Silas reported it all to Conrad when he got to the company.

Conrad was stunned. He remembered how Fia argued for herself, and he never believed her.

“Silas... Esme did so many things but I never believed Fia even once. Would she give me a chance?”

Silas was silent for a few seconds before saying, “From the perspective of the madam, she must be quite disappointed. She...”

He looked at how Conrad’s expression quickly darkened, and he said, “From my personal perspective, I’m hoping that you and the madam could return to how great your relationship was.”

“How our relationship was, huh?” Conrad laughed. “We never had a good relationship. How are we supposed to go back to that state?”

Fia received a call from Gryphon Police Department. After listening to the report on Esme’s case, she didn’t show much emotion.

Chapter 345

The person on the other side was silent for a bit. "I'm sorry, child."

Suddenly, Fia remembered the person that she had met in front of the station earlier. Director Finn Parker.

She realized they sounded the same.

Instantly, she became nervous. "Why are you apologizing?"

"I could have been transferred earlier, but I was caught up with something." Finn didn't hide what happened and said, "If I had arrived when you were being accused, you wouldn't have to suffer like that."

He had investigated Fia's background in the past two days, and he felt bad for her.

He thought that the man he saw driving away with her the other day, Jason Evans, was her boyfriend. He didn't expect that Conrad Maxwell, the man with such a bad temper, would be her husband.

And that Esme was Conrad's first love. The reason that Fia had to suffer so much was because he couldn't cut his first love out of his life.

But it was not the time to say that.

"Child, do you want a divorce?"

Fia was stunned. While she wanted a divorce, she couldn't simply say it to everyone she met, right?

She was not someone that wanted the entire city to know about it.

"If

you want a divorce, I can help you."

The director, who was someone that she was not so familiar with, wanted to help with her divorce?

She was not someone so naive.

"Are you still on the phone, child?"



“I am.”

Finn realized that he was being too aggressive, so he slowed down and said, “When I investigated Chuck and Esme, I investigated you as well. The reason I want to help you to free yourself is because I felt sad looking at all the things you had suffered.”

Fia remained quiet. He made it sound very sincere and it made her even more confused.

There were a lot of people that were deserving of pity more than her in this world.

Why would the director want to help her?

“Also, I know Jason,” Finn said.

“Huh?” What did this have anything to do with her? Fia didn’t understand.

The other side was quiet for a moment before saying, “You’re very pretty and kind. You don’t have to worry about being unable to find someone to marry after your divorce. Jason is a good man. I can introduce you to him.”

Fia was speechless. “Director, sir, Jason and I are already acquainted.”

“What I mean is to have you two get to know each other better. For example...”

“You must have misunderstood, Director Parker. Jason and I are friends.”

Finn instantly didn’t know what else to say.

While she looked like she was someone that he could get along with easily, she was very alert and wary. He was being too aggressive.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up.”

“Wait!”

Fia gritted her teeth. “What else is there?”

“I wish to apologize to you on behalf of the entire station. Do you have time tomorrow? I would like to treat you to a meal.

Fia frowned and her voice became cold. “I’m sorry, but I’m not feeling that well. It’s not suitable for me to leave home.”

“I can visit you at home.”

Fia felt it was quite a comedic moment. “Visit me? And ask my housekeeper to cook?”

“That’s fine too. I can pay.” Finn’s tone was accompanied by a smile.

Fia massaged her head. Since he was the director of the police station, he probably wouldn’t do something out of bounds, right?

She could meet him.

“Fine, then.”

“When are you free tomorrow?”

“Evening. When you come over to dinner, my husband Conrad will be here as well.”

She didn’t want to see him alone, so she had better drag Conrad along.

Finn didn’t refuse. He also wanted to see that kid who didn’t cherish Fia!

Chapter 346

“What?!”

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

“Why did you invite him over for a meal?”

“He invited himself over,” Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

“I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me.”

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

“Is that so? I don’t know why then.”

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

“Did you know the director before this?”

Fia looked at him strangely again. “Where did you get that idea this time?”

“Jason Evans, right?”

Conrad’s eyes turned dark.

Fia’s expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, “You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don’t mind either way!”

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

“I was just asking. Don’t get angry.”

“I’m not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!”

“I’ll remember that,” Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia’s hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, “The station explained to you how I was framed?”

“They did.”

“How do you feel?”

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

“What do you mean?”

“Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver’s son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?”

Conrad frowned and said, “Like I’ve eaten a bug.”

“Is that so?” Fia looked at him. “You sure it’s disgusting? Not sadness?”

“I never felt sad.” Conrad frowned. “Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad.”

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn’t look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn’t understand why he acted the way he did.

“I’m not lying,” Conrad explained. “If I was sad, I wouldn’t have been able to marry you in the first place.”

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

“Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?”

“No,” Conrad quickly retorted.

“I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it’s how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards to this.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?”

“Who knows,” Fia said. She didn’t want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn't like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

## Chapter 347

"Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist."

"For the madam?"

"Don't ask!"

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn't because of Fia, he would never have come.

"Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder."

"Impossible!" Conrad said angrily. "I'm obsessed with my wife!"

The doctor shook his head and said, "That's because she's your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?"

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

"Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?" the doctor asked even more seriously.

"Touched my heart?" There was confusion in Conrad's face. "I think I love my wife."

"You think? Can you be sure that you love her?"

“I can...” Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. “The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others.”

The doctor thought about it and said, “Then, she might be the cure for your disorder.”

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. “Do you even know what you’re talking about? You’re a doctor, not a storyteller!”

“Mr. Maxwell, if you don’t believe me, you can leave. I’m not begging you,” the doctor said angrily and pridefully. “But you have to be prepared because you don’t know how to sincerely love someone. You don’t even know how to tell your feelings apart!

“So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!”

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, "I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then..."

"Stop." The doctor didn't know how he should feel about this. "Mr. Maxwell. You didn't feel sad and you didn't cry as you held your wife, right?"

"Why would a man cry like that?"

"Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!"

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn't get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

"What? You've only just realized?" The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. "I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out."

"Die!" Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

"Yes!"

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, "We're not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!"

"Victor Maxwell has it too!" Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn’t even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

“Master Maxwell?”

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn’t get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.



Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She’s upstairs.”

“Has she eaten?”

“Not yet.”

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, “I’ll get her down.”

“Master Maxwell, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit.”

Conrad’s expression instantly became dark. “Why was he here?!”

“Said that he was here for a house–visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam,” Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad’s employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. “Master, the madam didn’t do anything that would bring shame to you. Don’t fight with her again.”

“Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?” Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett’s bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

“Mrs. Taylor, please make more for dinner. We are having two guests later tonight.”

“Of course.”

Conrad immediately ran upstairs and stopped when he reached the door. He carefully opened the door.

He saw a young woman wearing lacey casual wear, sitting in front of the dressing table and drawing with her pen. Her soft hair covered her ear and swayed as she moved.

The scene that he saw made his heart beat faster and he really wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Suddenly, Fia turned to look at the door and all the warmth was extinguished.

“What are you doing standing there?”

Conrad felt flurried as he looked away and said, “Time for lunch.”

Fia glanced at the phone next to her and said, “Sure.”

The two of them went downstairs. He purposely walked behind her so that she could look at her beautiful, long neck.

## Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn’t want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, "Since we haven't divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning."

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

"The reason I'm telling you this isn't because I want to anger you. It's because I'm respecting our relationship. Respecting you."

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

"If you want to be angry, that's your problem. I just want to tell you what happened." With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. "No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person."

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"The new police director, Director Parker."

"Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?"

"Just a simple dinner."

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn't feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn't expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

"Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they're here to see you."

When Fia heard it, she didn't think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, "Why is Jason Evans here again?!"

"He came with Director Parker," Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, "Master Maxwell, don't you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like..."

"No!"

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn't know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, "Who told you to come here?"

Jason glared at him and said, "I'm here to visit Fia."

"You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!"

"How can you speak like that?" Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. "Don't you know that he is a guest?!"

"What's your objective!" Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350

“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

Finn’s eyes were burning with emotion as if he was an elder taking care of a youngling under his care.

Both Conrad and Jason frowned.

Fia looked at Finn strangely and said, “Director Parker, if you have the time to do that, you should put that effort toward your ongoing cases.”

Finn smiled awkwardly and said, “My apologies. My daughter is one year older than you and is currently overseas. You remind me of her a lot. That’s why...”

“It’s alright, Director Finn.” Fia stopped Finn with no emotions in her words. “I have no father, so you can quit telling me about that.”

The two of them looked at each other and there was sorrow in Finn’s eyes. Fia simply looked away.

Conrad broke the ice and said, “Let’s move to the dining room for our dinner.”

He stood up and helped Fia up as well, and then led Finn and Jason to the dining room.

Fia ate with her head hung low the entire time and said nothing else.

Finn was originally here to take Conrad down a few pegs. However, he also had something on his mind and didn't say anything.

Conrad and Jason didn't like each other, so they didn't chat as well.

Fia was the first one to put down her utensils and said, "I'm full. Please, enjoy."

The three of them looked at her, but she avoided all of them and walked out of the dining room.

Finn glared at Conrad angrily. "Is this how you're treating her?!"

Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, "Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn't that strange?"

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

"I..." Finn didn't know what to say. He thought Fia looked especially familiar when he first saw her.

After investigating and confirming some things, he felt pity for her.

However, his eldest brother knew nothing about the child.

He couldn't tell anyone about it before he had everything under control.

Some things had already been done and they were not something that could be healed so easily.

"Fia's a good kid. I simply can't bear seeing what Mr. Maxwell and his first love did to her." Finn then scowled at Conrad again. "Someone like you isn't fit to be her husband at all!"

"Who is, then?" Conrad smiled coldly. "Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there's some problem with your head."

"How dare you!"

"You're trying to steal my wife from me in my own home! I should have killed all of you with a pack of poison!"

Conrad stood up and sent a chair flying across the floor with a kick, his face red with rage.

Finn was so incensed that he began to shake. “Is this how you treat her normally?!”

“What does that have to do with you?!” Conrad was already seething with anger the moment he saw them in his home! The only reason he endured them here was because of Fia.

And that was why he exploded immediately.

“You fool!” Finn shouted angrily. “Do you know that her accident was not an actual accident or coincidence?! The truth is that your first love directed that driver to do it!”

Conrad and Jason both frowned.

“As her husband, your womanizing nature had put her and that baby through hell! And even now, you don’t want to spare her?!”

“Isn’t this still under investigation?” If it was true, then his sin toward Fia would become even bloodier. That was why he instinctively rejected it.

“Chuck’s daughter Priscilla personally confessed this. While her testimony is not proof enough, we’re already investigating this. I believe that we should have the evidence to prove this in less than three days!” Conrad clenched his fists even tighter. “Impossible.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 344**

Chapter 344

“Sir?”

The word cut open a wound in Conrad’s heart.

“We’re husband and wife. Why must you address me like that?”

“It’s an honorific,” Fia said with a smile. She then hurled a punch at his chest and walked out of his arms.

Conrad looked at her. While she couldn't smile wholeheartedly, she looked radiant.

He really liked the way she smiled.

"Alright then, Fia. Let's not talk about the divorce before your recovery, alright?"

Fia looked at him as she narrowed her eyes. He once again asked for the divorce to be canceled sincerely.

He could already say that he loved her, and the sentiment was very genuine.

There was no need to fake it in the first place.

"I don't need forty-two days. Thirty days are enough. Deducting the ten days we spent in the hospital... Twenty days." With that, she sat down in front of the dressing table and grabbed a pen and paper.

Seeing that Conrad was still standing there, she said, "I can agree to temporarily halting the divorce, but you're not allowed to interfere with my life."

Conrad looked at the lines on the paper and knew that she was starting to work on a new design.

"Alright. I won't disturb you. If there's anything, call me. I'll be working in my study."

"You're not going back to the company?"

"No. Silas will contact me directly if there's anything important."

"No meetings?"

"I can stream meetings."

Fia frowned and wanted to remind him that it was not an easy task to get his business expanded into the capital city. It wouldn't be good for him to be so careless. But after giving it a thought, it had nothing to do with her. Not to mention that he was someone who always had a plan when it came to work. There was no need for her to worry. "Then you can leave."

Conrad reached the door before giving Fia a deep stare and leaving.



Twenty days.

He needed to make Fia change her perception toward him in twenty days!

Study.

Conrad had already worked in front of his computer for about an hour when his phone rang.

He looked at the caller and accepted the call. He put it on loudspeaker and then placed the phone on the

table.

“What is it?”

“Mr. Maxwell, I... My brother had already confessed to everything that Esme had done. Can you please ask Director Parker to show some mercy?”

Conrad raised his head and stretched his neck as he gave it a thought.

“Uncle Manning...” While he addressed him as such, there was no respect toward him in that tone of his. Instead, the tone was full of mockery. “As long as Assistant Director Manning explains everything to the director, I believe that the director will show some leniency after seeing he’s repented.”

“Mr...”

Conrad didn’t give Hank any chance to continue and hung up. He also blacklisted his new phone number.

He didn’t want to interact with anyone from the Manning household anymore.

In order to protect himself, Chuck had confessed to the director what happened between his niece Esme and his own daughter Priscilla with the support of his older brother.

Including how Esme hurt herself and pinned the blame on Fia.

The next day, Silas reported it all to Conrad when he got to the company.

Conrad was stunned. He remembered how Fia argued for herself, and he never believed her.

“Silas... Esme did so many things but I never believed Fia even once. Would she give me a chance?”

Silas was silent for a few seconds before saying, “From the perspective of the madam, she must be quite disappointed. She...”

He looked at how Conrad’s expression quickly darkened, and he said, “From my personal perspective, I’m hoping that you and the madam could return to how great your relationship was.”

“How our relationship was, huh?” Conrad laughed. “We never had a good relationship. How are we supposed to go back to that state?”

Fia received a call from Gryphon Police Department. After listening to the report on Esme’s case, she didn’t show much emotion.

## Chapter 345

The person on the other side was silent for a bit. “I’m sorry, child.”

Suddenly, Fia remembered the person that she had met in front of the station earlier. Director Finn Parker.

She realized they sounded the same.

Instantly, she became nervous. “Why are you apologizing?”

“I could have been transferred earlier, but I was caught up with something.” Finn didn’t hide what happened and said, “If I had arrived when you were being accused, you wouldn’t have to suffer like that.”

He had investigated Fia’s background in the past two days, and he felt bad for her.

He thought that the man he saw driving away with her the other day, Jason Evans, was her boyfriend. He didn’t expect that Conrad Maxwell, the man with such a bad temper, would be her husband.

And that Esme was Conrad’s first love. The reason that Fia had to suffer so much was because he couldn’t cut his first love out of his life.

But it was not the time to say that.

“Child, do you want a divorce?”

Fia was stunned. While she wanted a divorce, she couldn't simply say it to everyone she met, right?

She was not someone that wanted the entire city to know about it.

“If

you want a divorce, I can help you.”

The director, who was someone that she was not so familiar with, wanted to help with her divorce?

She was not someone so naive.

“Are you still on the phone, child?”

“I am.”

Finn realized that he was being too aggressive, so he slowed down and said, “When I investigated Chuck and Esme, I investigated you as well. The reason I want to help you to free yourself is because I felt sad looking at all the things you had suffered.”

Fia remained quiet. He made it sound very sincere and it made her even more confused.

There were a lot of people that were deserving of pity more than her in this world.

Why would the director want to help her?

“Also, I know Jason,” Finn said.

“Huh?” What did this have anything to do with her? Fia didn't understand.

The other side was quiet for a moment before saying, “You're very pretty and kind. You don't have to worry about being unable to find someone to marry after your divorce. Jason is a good man. I can introduce

you to him.”

Fia was speechless. "Director, sir, Jason and I are already acquainted."

"What I mean is to have you two get to know each other better. For example..."

"You must have misunderstood, Director Parker. Jason and I are friends."

Finn instantly didn't know what else to say.

While she looked like she was someone that he could get along with easily, she was very alert and wary. He was being too aggressive.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up."

"Wait!"

Fia gritted her teeth. "What else is there?"

"I wish to apologize to you on behalf of the entire station. Do you have time tomorrow? I would like to treat you to a meal."

Fia frowned and her voice became cold. "I'm sorry, but I'm not feeling that well. It's not suitable for me to leave home."

"I can visit you at home."

Fia felt it was quite a comedic moment. "Visit me? And ask my housekeeper to cook?"

"That's fine too. I can pay." Finn's tone was accompanied by a smile.

Fia massaged her head. Since he was the director of the police station, he probably wouldn't do something out of bounds, right?

She could meet him.

"Fine, then."

"When are you free tomorrow?"

"Evening. When you come over to dinner, my husband Conrad will be here as well."

She didn't want to see him alone, so she had better drag Conrad along.

Finn didn't refuse. He also wanted to see that kid who didn't cherish Fia!

## Chapter 346

"What?!"

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

"Why did you invite him over for a meal?"

"He invited himself over," Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

"I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?"

Conrad frowned even deeper. "From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me."

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

"Is that so? I don't know why then."

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

"Did you know the director before this?"

Fia looked at him strangely again. "Where did you get that idea this time?"

"Jason Evans, right?"

Conrad's eyes turned dark.

Fia's expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, "You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don't mind either way!"

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

"I was just asking. Don't get angry."

"I'm not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!"

"I'll remember that," Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia's hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, "The station explained to you how I was framed?"

"They did."

"How do you feel?"

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

"What do you mean?"

"Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver's son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?"

Conrad frowned and said, "Like I've eaten a bug."

"Is that so?" Fia looked at him. "You sure it's disgusting? Not sadness?"

"I never felt sad." Conrad frowned. "Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad."

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn't look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn't understand why he acted the way he did.

"I'm not lying," Conrad explained. "If I was sad, I wouldn't have been able to marry you in the first place."

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

"Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?"

"No," Conrad quickly retorted.

“I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it’s how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards

to this.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?”

“Who knows,” Fia said. She didn’t want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn’t like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

Chapter 347

“Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist.”

“For the madam?”

“Don’t ask!”

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn’t because of Fia, he would never have come.

“Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder.”

“Impossible!” Conrad said angrily. “I’m obsessed with my wife!”

The doctor shook his head and said, “That’s because she’s your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?”

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

“Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?” the doctor asked even more seriously.

“Touched my heart?” There was confusion in Conrad’s face. “I think I love my wife.”

“You think? Can you be sure that you love her?”

“I can...” Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. “The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others.”

The doctor thought about it and said, “Then, she might be the cure for your disorder.”

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. “Do you even know what you’re talking about? You’re a doctor, not a storyteller!”

“Mr. Maxwell, if you don’t believe me, you can leave. I’m not begging you,” the doctor said angrily and pridefully. “But you have to be prepared because you don’t know how to sincerely love someone. You don’t even know how to tell your feelings apart!

“So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!”

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.



“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, “I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then...”

“Stop.” The doctor didn’t know how he should feel about this. “Mr. Maxwell. You didn’t feel sad and you didn’t cry as you held your wife, right?”

“Why would a man cry like that?”

“Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!”

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn’t get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

“What? You’ve only just realized?” The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. “I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out.”

“Die!” Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

“Yes!”

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, “We’re not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!”

“Victor Maxwell has it too!” Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn't even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

"Master Maxwell?"

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn't get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.

Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

"Where's Fia?"

"She's upstairs."

"Has she eaten?"

"Not yet."

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, "I'll get her down."

"Master Maxwell, there's something I need to tell you."

"What is it?"

"Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit."

Conrad's expression instantly became dark. "Why was he here?!"

"Said that he was here for a house-visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam," Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad's employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. "Master, the madam didn't do anything that would bring shame to you. Don't fight with her again."

“Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?” Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett’s bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

“Mrs. Taylor, please make more for dinner. We are having two guests later tonight.”

“Of course.”

Conrad immediately ran upstairs and stopped when he reached the door. He carefully opened the door.

He saw a young woman wearing lacey casual wear, sitting in front of the dressing table and drawing with her pen. Her soft hair covered her ear and swayed as she moved.

The scene that he saw made his heart beat faster and he really wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Suddenly, Fia turned to look at the door and all the warmth was extinguished.

“What are you doing standing there?”

Conrad felt flurried as he looked away and said, “Time for lunch.”

Fia glanced at the phone next to her and said, “Sure.”

The two of them went downstairs. He purposely walked behind her so that she could look at her beautiful, long neck.

## Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn’t want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, “Since we haven’t divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning.”

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

“The reason I’m telling you this isn’t because I want to anger you. It’s because I’m respecting our relationship. Respecting you.”

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

“If you want to be angry, that’s your problem. I just want to tell you what happened.” With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. “No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person.”

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, “Who is it?”

“The new police director, Director Parker.”

“Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?”

“Just a simple dinner.”

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn't feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn't expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

“Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they're here to see you.”

When Fia heard it, she didn't think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, “Why is Jason Evans here again?!”

“He came with Director Parker,” Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, “Master Maxwell, don't you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like...”

“No!”

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn't know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, “Who told you to come here?”

Jason glared at him and said, “I’m here to visit Fia.”

“You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!”

“How can you speak like that?” Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. “Don’t you know that he is a guest?!”

“What’s your objective!” Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350

“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

Finn’s eyes were burning with emotion as if he was an elder taking care of a youngling under his care.

Both Conrad and Jason frowned.

Fia looked at Finn strangely and said, “Director Parker, if you have the time to do that, you should put that effort toward your ongoing cases.”

Finn smiled awkwardly and said, "My apologies. My daughter is one year older than you and is currently overseas. You remind me of her a lot. That's why..."

"It's alright, Director Finn." Fia stopped Finn with no emotions in her words. "I have no father, so you can quit telling me about that."

The two of them looked at each other and there was sorrow in Finn's eyes. Fia simply looked away.

Conrad broke the ice and said, "Let's move to the dining room for our dinner."

He stood up and helped Fia up as well, and then led Finn and Jason to the dining room.

Fia ate with her head hung low the entire time and said nothing else.

Finn was originally here to take Conrad down a few pegs. However, he also had something on his mind and didn't say anything.

Conrad and Jason didn't like each other, so they didn't chat as well.

Fia was the first one to put down her utensils and said, "I'm full. Please, enjoy."

The three of them looked at her, but she avoided all of them and walked out of the dining room.

Finn glared at Conrad angrily. "Is this how you're treating her?!"

Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, "Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn't that strange?"

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

"I..." Finn didn't know what to say. He thought Fia looked especially familiar when he first saw her.

After investigating and confirming some things, he felt pity for her.

However, his eldest brother knew nothing about the child.

He couldn't tell anyone about it before he had everything under control.



Some things had already been done and they were not something that could be healed so easily.

“Fia’s a good kid. I simply can’t bear seeing what Mr. Maxwell and his first love did to her.” Finn then scowled at Conrad again. “Someone like you isn’t fit to be her husband at all!”

“Who is, then?” Conrad smiled coldly. “Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there’s some problem with your head.”

“How dare you!”

“You’re trying to steal my wife from me in my own home! I should have killed all of you with a pack of poison!”

Conrad stood up and sent a chair flying across the floor with a kick, his face red with rage.

Finn was so incensed that he began to shake. “Is this how you treat her normally?!”

“What does that have to do with you?!” Conrad was already seething with anger the moment he saw them in his home! The only reason he endured them here was because of Fia.

And that was why he exploded immediately.

“You fool!” Finn shouted angrily. “Do you know that her accident was not an actual accident or coincidence?! The truth is that your first love directed that driver to do it!”

Conrad and Jason both frowned.

“As her husband, your womanizing nature had put her and that baby through hell! And even now, you don’t want to spare her?!”

“Isn’t this still under investigation?” If it was true, then his sin toward Fia would become even bloodier. That was why he instinctively rejected it.

“Chuck’s daughter Priscilla personally confessed this. While her testimony is not proof enough, we’re already investigating this. I believe that we should have the evidence to prove this in less than three days!” Conrad clenched his fists even tighter. “Impossible.”

## Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

### Chapter 345

Chapter 345

The person on the other side was silent for a bit. "I'm sorry, child."

Suddenly, Fia remembered the person that she had met in front of the station earlier. Director Finn Parker.

She realized they sounded the same.

Instantly, she became nervous. "Why are you apologizing?"

"I could have been transferred earlier, but I was caught up with something." Finn didn't hide what happened and said, "If I had arrived when you were being accused, you wouldn't have to suffer like that."

He had investigated Fia's background in the past two days, and he felt bad for her.

He thought that the man he saw driving away with her the other day, Jason Evans, was her boyfriend. He didn't expect that Conrad Maxwell, the man with such a bad temper, would be her husband.

And that Esme was Conrad's first love. The reason that Fia had to suffer so much was because he couldn't cut his first love out of his life.

But it was not the time to say that.

"Child, do you want a divorce?"

Fia was stunned. While she wanted a divorce, she couldn't simply say it to everyone she met, right?

She was not someone that wanted the entire city to know about it.

"If

you want a divorce, I can help you."

The director, who was someone that she was not so familiar with, wanted to help with her divorce?

She was not someone so naive.

“Are you still on the phone, child?”

“I am.”

Finn realized that he was being too aggressive, so he slowed down and said, “When I investigated Chuck and Esme, I investigated you as well. The reason I want to help you to free yourself is because I felt sad looking at all the things you had suffered.”

Fia remained quiet. He made it sound very sincere and it made her even more confused.

There were a lot of people that were deserving of pity more than her in this world.

Why would the director want to help her?

“Also, I know Jason,” Finn said.

“Huh?” What did this have anything to do with her? Fia didn’t understand.

The other side was quiet for a moment before saying, “You’re very pretty and kind. You don’t have to worry about being unable to find someone to marry after your divorce. Jason is a good man. I can introduce you to him.”

Fia was speechless. “Director, sir, Jason and I are already acquainted.”

“What I mean is to have you two get to know each other better. For example...”

“You must have misunderstood, Director Parker. Jason and I are friends.”

Finn instantly didn’t know what else to say.

While she looked like she was someone that he could get along with easily, she was very alert and wary. He was being too aggressive.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up.”

“Wait!”

Fia gritted her teeth. “What else is there?”

“I wish to apologize to you on behalf of the entire station. Do you have time tomorrow? I would like to treat you to a meal.”

Fia frowned and her voice became cold. “I’m sorry, but I’m not feeling that well. It’s not suitable for me to leave home.”

“I can visit you at home.”

Fia felt it was quite a comedic moment. “Visit me? And ask my housekeeper to cook?”

“That’s fine too. I can pay.” Finn’s tone was accompanied by a smile.

Fia massaged her head. Since he was the director of the police station, he probably wouldn’t do something out of bounds, right?

She could meet him.

“Fine, then.”

“When are you free tomorrow?”

“Evening. When you come over to dinner, my husband Conrad will be here as well.”

She didn’t want to see him alone, so she had better drag Conrad along.

Finn didn’t refuse. He also wanted to see that kid who didn’t cherish Fia!

Chapter 346

“What?!”

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

“Why did you invite him over for a meal?”

“He invited himself over,” Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

“I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me.”

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

“Is that so? I don’t know why then.”

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

“Did you know the director before this?”

Fia looked at him strangely again. “Where did you get that idea this time?”

“Jason Evans, right?”

Conrad’s eyes turned dark.

Fia’s expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, “You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don’t mind either way!”

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

“I was just asking. Don’t get angry.”

“I’m not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!”

“I’ll remember that,” Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia’s hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, “The station explained to you how I was framed?”

“They did.”

“How do you feel?”

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

“What do you mean?”

“Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver’s son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?”

Conrad frowned and said, “Like I’ve eaten a bug.”

“Is that so?” Fia looked at him. “You sure it’s disgusting? Not sadness?”

“I never felt sad.” Conrad frowned. “Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad.”

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn’t look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn’t understand why he acted the way he did.

“I’m not lying,” Conrad explained. “If I was sad, I wouldn’t have been able to marry you in the first place.”

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

“Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?”

“No,” Conrad quickly retorted.

“I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it’s how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards

to this.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?”

“Who knows,” Fia said. She didn’t want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn't like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

Chapter 347

"Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist."

"For the madam?"

"Don't ask!"

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn't because of Fia, he would never have come.

"Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder."

"Impossible!" Conrad said angrily. "I'm obsessed with my wife!"

The doctor shook his head and said, "That's because she's your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?"

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

"Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?" the doctor asked even more seriously.

"Touched my heart?" There was confusion in Conrad's face. "I think I love my wife."

“You think? Can you be sure that you love her?”

“I can...” Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. “The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others.”

The doctor thought about it and said, “Then, she might be the cure for your disorder.”

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. “Do you even know what you’re talking about? You’re a doctor, not a storyteller!”

“Mr. Maxwell, if you don’t believe me, you can leave. I’m not begging you,” the doctor said angrily and pridefully. “But you have to be prepared because you don’t know how to sincerely love someone. You don’t even know how to tell your feelings apart!

“So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!”

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”



Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, "I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then..."

"Stop." The doctor didn't know how he should feel about this. "Mr. Maxwell. You didn't feel sad and you didn't cry as you held your wife, right?"

"Why would a man cry like that?"

"Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!"

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn't get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

"What? You've only just realized?" The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. "I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out."

"Die!" Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

"Yes!"

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, "We're not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!"

"Victor Maxwell has it too!" Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn’t even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

“Master Maxwell?”

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn’t get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.

Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She’s upstairs.”

“Has she eaten?”

“Not yet.”

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, “I’ll get her down.”

“Master Maxwell, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit.”

Conrad’s expression instantly became dark. “Why was he here?!”

“Said that he was here for a house–visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam,” Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad’s employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. “Master, the madam didn’t do anything that would bring shame to you. Don’t fight with her again.”

“Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?” Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett’s bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

“Mrs. Taylor, please make more for dinner. We are having two guests later tonight.”

“Of course.”

Conrad immediately ran upstairs and stopped when he reached the door. He carefully opened the door.

He saw a young woman wearing lacey casual wear, sitting in front of the dressing table and drawing with her pen. Her soft hair covered her ear and swayed as she moved.

The scene that he saw made his heart beat faster and he really wanted to hug her and kiss her.

Suddenly, Fia turned to look at the door and all the warmth was extinguished.

“What are you doing standing there?”

Conrad felt flurried as he looked away and said, “Time for lunch.”

Fia glanced at the phone next to her and said, “Sure.”

The two of them went downstairs. He purposely walked behind her so that she could look at her beautiful, long neck.

## Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn’t want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, "Since we haven't divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning."

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

"The reason I'm telling you this isn't because I want to anger you. It's because I'm respecting our relationship. Respecting you."

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

"If you want to be angry, that's your problem. I just want to tell you what happened." With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. "No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person."

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"The new police director, Director Parker."

"Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?"

"Just a simple dinner."

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn't feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn't expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

"Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they're here to see you."

When Fia heard it, she didn't think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, "Why is Jason Evans here again?!"

"He came with Director Parker," Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, "Master Maxwell, don't you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like..."

"No!"

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn't know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, "Who told you to come here?"

Jason glared at him and said, "I'm here to visit Fia."

"You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!"

"How can you speak like that?" Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. "Don't you know that he is a guest?!"

"What's your objective!" Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350

“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

Finn’s eyes were burning with emotion as if he was an elder taking care of a youngling under his care.

Both Conrad and Jason frowned.

Fia looked at Finn strangely and said, “Director Parker, if you have the time to do that, you should put that effort toward your ongoing cases.”

Finn smiled awkwardly and said, “My apologies. My daughter is one year older than you and is currently overseas. You remind me of her a lot. That’s why...”

“It’s alright, Director Finn.” Fia stopped Finn with no emotions in her words. “I have no father, so you can quit telling me about that.”

The two of them looked at each other and there was sorrow in Finn’s eyes. Fia simply looked away.

Conrad broke the ice and said, “Let’s move to the dining room for our dinner.”

He stood up and helped Fia up as well, and then led Finn and Jason to the dining room.

Fia ate with her head hung low the entire time and said nothing else.

Finn was originally here to take Conrad down a few pegs. However, he also had something on his mind and didn't say anything.

Conrad and Jason didn't like each other, so they didn't chat as well.

Fia was the first one to put down her utensils and said, "I'm full. Please, enjoy."

The three of them looked at her, but she avoided all of them and walked out of the dining room.

Finn glared at Conrad angrily. "Is this how you're treating her?!"

Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, "Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn't that strange?"

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

"I..." Finn didn't know what to say. He thought Fia looked especially familiar when he first saw her.

After investigating and confirming some things, he felt pity for her.

However, his eldest brother knew nothing about the child.

He couldn't tell anyone about it before he had everything under control.

Some things had already been done and they were not something that could be healed so easily.

"Fia's a good kid. I simply can't bear seeing what Mr. Maxwell and his first love did to her." Finn then scowled at Conrad again. "Someone like you isn't fit to be her husband at all!"

"Who is, then?" Conrad smiled coldly. "Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there's some problem with your head."

"How dare you!"

"You're trying to steal my wife from me in my own home! I should have killed all of you with a pack of poison!"



Conrad stood up and sent a chair flying across the floor with a kick, his face red with rage.

Finn was so incensed that he began to shake. “Is this how you treat her normally?!”

“What does that have to do with you?!” Conrad was already seething with anger the moment he saw them in his home! The only reason he endured them here was because of Fia.

And that was why he exploded immediately.

“You fool!” Finn shouted angrily. “Do you know that her accident was not an actual accident or coincidence?! The truth is that your first love directed that driver to do it!”

Conrad and Jason both frowned.

“As her husband, your womanizing nature had put her and that baby through hell! And even now, you don’t want to spare her?!”

“Isn’t this still under investigation?” If it was true, then his sin toward Fia would become even bloodier. That was why he instinctively rejected it.

“Chuck’s daughter Priscilla personally confessed this. While her testimony is not proof enough, we’re already investigating this. I believe that we should have the evidence to prove this in less than three days!” Conrad clenched his fists even tighter. “Impossible.”

## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 346**

Chapter 346

“What?!”

After their breakfast the next day, Fia then told Conrad about Finn wanting to have a meal at their home.

He frowned and looked at Fia with surprise.

“Why did you invite him over for a meal?”

“He invited himself over,” Fia said as she wiped her fingers and coldly lifted her eyes to look at him.

“I refused but he really wanted to come. Maybe he wants to see you?”

Conrad frowned even deeper. “From what I know about his temperament, he would never want to see a businessman like me.”

An upright officer would never want to interact with businessmen.

“Is that so? I don’t know why then.”

Conrad looked at Fia as she stood up and grabbed her wrist.

“Did you know the director before this?”

Fia looked at him strangely again. “Where did you get that idea this time?”

“Jason Evans, right?”

Conrad’s eyes turned dark.

Fia’s expression instantly turned tempestuous as she said, “You want a fight? Or the city hall? I don’t mind either way!”

Conrad looked at Fia staring at him sharply and lost his anger.

“I was just asking. Don’t get angry.”

“I’m not joking with you. If you say something like that again, we will divorce!”

“I’ll remember that,” Conrad said as he took another step back and let go of Fia’s hand.

The two of them looked at each other when Fia suddenly asked, “The station explained to you how I was framed?”

“They did.”

“How do you feel?”

Conrad looked at Fia, confused. Despite her saying this calmly, he could feel that she was mocking him.

“What do you mean?”

“Esme begged her father to pay for the medical bill of that driver’s son and told him to write down that suicide note to frame you. How does that feel?”

Conrad frowned and said, “Like I’ve eaten a bug.”

“Is that so?” Fia looked at him. “You sure it’s disgusting? Not sadness?”

“I never felt sad.” Conrad frowned. “Even when she left overseas, I was disappointed, and shocked, but I never felt sad.”

Fia looked at Conrad sincerely. While he didn’t look like he was lying, that was still his first love after all.

She couldn’t understand why he acted the way he did.

“I’m not lying,” Conrad explained. “If I was sad, I wouldn’t have been able to marry you in the first place.”

Suddenly, something popped into her mind.

“Conrad, do you have a mood disorder?”

“No,” Conrad quickly retorted.

“I think... You do. How you react is not how normal people react. Whether it’s how Esme betrayed you or how you lost your child, you managed to get out of it so quickly. Something is wrong with you in regards

to this.”

Conrad gave it a thought and said, “Then why would I be obsessive about you? And get angry whenever you say you want a divorce?”

“Who knows,” Fia said. She didn’t want to continue this conversation anymore and went back up to continue her work.

This was the first time that Conrad carefully thought about it.

When his grandfather was still alive, he did ask for him to go for a consultation. The doctor told him the same thing.

He thought that the doctor was simply making things up. He simply had a bad temper and didn't like to make friends. He may be a bit cold, but how could he have a mood disorder?

## Chapter 347

"Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist."

"For the madam?"

"Don't ask!"

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn't because of Fia, he would never have come.

"Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder."

"Impossible!" Conrad said angrily. "I'm obsessed with my wife!"

The doctor shook his head and said, "That's because she's your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?"

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

"Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?" the doctor asked even more seriously.

"Touched my heart?" There was confusion in Conrad's face. "I think I love my wife."

"You think? Can you be sure that you love her?"

“I can...” Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. “The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others.”

The doctor thought about it and said, “Then, she might be the cure for your disorder.”

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. “Do you even know what you’re talking about? You’re a doctor, not a storyteller!”

“Mr. Maxwell, if you don’t believe me, you can leave. I’m not begging you,” the doctor said angrily and pridefully. “But you have to be prepared because you don’t know how to sincerely love someone. You don’t even know how to tell your feelings apart!

“So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!”

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, "I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then..."

"Stop." The doctor didn't know how he should feel about this. "Mr. Maxwell. You didn't feel sad and you didn't cry as you held your wife, right?"

"Why would a man cry like that?"

"Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!"

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn't get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

"What? You've only just realized?" The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. "I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out."

"Die!" Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

"Do you think I have a mood disorder?"

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

"Yes!"

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, "We're not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!"

"Victor Maxwell has it too!" Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

Since Conrad at least had a plastic b\*tch as his girlfriend!

“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

He couldn’t even be sure what would happen in the future.

If a woman that made him passionate appeared in the future, would he become a womanizer just like Garrett?

A mood disorder could also be used as an excuse for a man to be loyal to his primal desire.

“Master Maxwell?”

Mrs. Taylor had been waiting by the door for a while. When she saw that Conrad didn’t get out of the car,

she walked over to knock on the window.

Conrad took a deep breath before exiting the car.

“Where’s Fia?”

“She’s upstairs.”

“Has she eaten?”

“Not yet.”

Conrad looked at the time on his diamond watch and said, “I’ll get her down.”

“Master Maxwell, there’s something I need to tell you.”

“What is it?”

“Shortly after you left, Dr. Evans came to visit.”

Conrad’s expression instantly became dark. “Why was he here?!”

“Said that he was here for a house–visit to check on how the madam was feeling. But... I feel that he was a bit too passionate for the madam,” Mrs. Taylor said with a frown.

She was still Conrad’s employee after all. No matter how she liked Fia, she would never stand by her side. “Master, the madam didn’t do anything that would bring shame to you. Don’t fight with her again.”

“Not now, but who knows what the future would be like?” Conrad said with a dark expression on his face as he tightened his fists.

He would never let Garrett’s bastard son have her!

Even if he had a mood disorder!

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“Of course.”

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Conrad simply looked at Finn coldly and said, "Why do you care so much about my wife? Isn't that strange?"

Jason stared at Finn and asked, "Do you know Fia's relative, Uncle Finn?"

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"Who is, then?" Conrad smiled coldly. "Jason? Either you have too much free time in your hands or there's some problem with your head."

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Chapter 347

"Silas, arrange an appointment for me with a reputable psychiatrist."

"For the madam?"

"Don't ask!"

Conrad went to see the psychiatrist. After a string of tests, his expression was extremely gloomy.

If it wasn't because of Fia, he would never have come.

"Mr. Maxwell, allow me to get straight to the point with you. You do indeed have a mood disorder."

"Impossible!" Conrad said angrily. "I'm obsessed with my wife!"

The doctor shook his head and said, "That's because she's your wife. Have you ever had a girlfriend other than your wife? Were you obsessed with her? Or maybe had a feeling of fascination toward her?"

Conrad was immediately stunned.

He tried to recall the feelings he had for Esme.

Was he obsessive about her? Was he passionate about her?

No. He only felt that she was alright. That she was suitable.

"Other than your wife, has anyone touched your heart?" the doctor asked even more seriously.

"Touched my heart?" There was confusion in Conrad's face. "I think I love my wife."

"You think? Can you be sure that you love her?"

"I can..." Conrad frowned as he swallowed the words that he was going to say next. "The feelings I have for her are a lot different than others."

The doctor thought about it and said, "Then, she might be the cure for your disorder."

Conrad looked at the doctor like he was looking at a fool. "Do you even know what you're talking about? You're a doctor, not a storyteller!"

"Mr. Maxwell, if you don't believe me, you can leave. I'm not begging you," the doctor said angrily and pridefully. "But you have to be prepared because you don't know how to sincerely love someone. You don't even know how to tell your feelings apart!"

"So, you will inevitably hurt your wife in the future!"

When Conrad thought about Fia, he once again settled down.

“Then what do you think I should do?”

“First of all, you need to recognize that you have a mood disorder. You then need to listen to my advice and find a way to solve this. You need to open up and learn how to interact with those from whom you feel differently. You need to learn how to enjoy your life with her!”

Conrad was locking his brows together.

“What’s the method then?”

The doctor then looked at him in disdain. “You need to tell me more so I can analyze it.”

Conrad then remembered how Fia blamed him for not feeling sad when they lost their child.

He then said, “We lost our child and I really felt sad, but she believed that I didn’t feel sad at all. No matter how I explained it, that was how she believed it.”

“Then, Mr. Maxwell, how do you describe your sadness?”

Conrad was stunned for a moment and said, “I was feeling upset and I wanted to kill that driver the moment I found out about it. I was even very stern with my ex-girlfriend. And then...”

“Stop.” The doctor didn’t know how he should feel about this. “Mr. Maxwell. You didn’t feel sad and you didn’t cry as you held your wife, right?”

“Why would a man cry like that?”

“Mr. Maxwell, you reject the feeling of sadness in your heart. You believe it to be a weakness, but that was actually your mood disorder!”

After Conrad left the hospital, he drove a couple of rounds before returning to the mansion.

When the car stopped on the lawn, he didn’t get out immediately. Instead, he made a call.



“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

“What? You’ve only just realized?” The man on the other end laughed sarcastically at him. “I guess I should congratulate you for finally finding out.”

“Die!” Conrad cursed and then hung up his call with Victor before making another call.

“Do you think I have a mood disorder?”

The woman on the other end was stunned for a bit when she realized what Conrad was asking. Instantly, the mystery that had been plaguing her for so long unraveled.

Chapter 348

“Yes!”

Eileen said enthusiastically.

Conrad frowned and said, “We’re not that familiar with each other. How can you be so sure when I ask you a question like this?!”

“Victor Maxwell has it too!” Eileen said even more enthusiastically.

Conrad instantly quieted down as he grabbed the phone tightly.

“Let me be honest with you, Conrad. I’ve been suspecting that the mood disorder that you and your family members have is inherited!”

Conrad held his phone even tighter and said coldly, “Garrett didn’t have it!”

Garrett was his father.

“How do you know? Maybe your father became a Casanova because of his mood disorder. He only stayed with one person when he found the one that could cure his mood disorder!” Eileen finished everything and then hung up as her thoughts began to drift.

She already knew that Victor had a mood disorder. But she didn’t expect Conrad to have it either.

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“Oh no... What should Fia do now?”

Both of them fell in love with people with a mood disorder. How cruel was it for the two of them?

At that moment, Conrad felt lost.

If he really had a mood disorder, then what was this feeling that he had for Fia?

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## **Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 349**

Chapter 349

The images of her past self appeared in his mind. She was very different from how she was currently.

In the end, it was him who gave her the status but he was unable to make her feel safe.

“Fia, I’m sorry.”

Fia was holding on to the rail as she turned around and looked at him, confused.

“I didn’t protect you in the past. I’ll change.”

Fia frowned. “Where did you go this morning?”

“The company.”

Fia would never have guessed that her saying that he had a mood disorder would become reality.

She would never be able to guess what he was thinking right now. However, she didn't want to know either.

The more she knew, the more unsettled she became.

The two of them quietly ate lunch as they sat at the dining table.

After she put down her fork, Fia looked at Conrad and said, "Since we haven't divorced yet, I believe I should be upfront with you. Jason came to see me this morning."

Conrad put down the fork in silence as well.

"The reason I'm telling you this isn't because I want to anger you. It's because I'm respecting our relationship. Respecting you."

He remembered how he treated her in the past while he listened to her.

Ever since he asked for the divorce, he believed everything that Esme had said without doing his due diligence. What did that make her? His wife? He showed her no respect at all.

Meanwhile, despite their looming divorce, she still remembered they were husband and wife. She would explain and disclose everything that needed to be said.

Compared to her, he had acted like a jerk throughout the marriage.

"If you want to be angry, that's your problem. I just want to tell you what happened." With that, Fia stood up and left the dining room.

Conrad had originally wanted to ask Jason to come over for dinner. But now, he regretted it.

He went to the kitchen and found Mrs. Taylor. "No need to cook too much for dinner. Just prepare for one extra person."

Mrs. Taylor asked curiously, "Who is it?"

"The new police director, Director Parker."

"Huh? Is he here just for dinner? Or is he investigating you or the madam?"

“Just a simple dinner.”

Once Conrad had everything rearranged, he didn't feel that bad anymore.

However, he didn't expect that around four in the evening, Finn would arrive with another person with him.

After Mrs. Taylor had seated them, she ran upstairs.

“Madam, Director Parker and Doctor Evans have come over, saying that they're here to see you.”

When Fia heard it, she didn't think too much about it and went downstairs.

Mrs. Taylor then informed Conrad the same thing while he was in the study.

When Conrad heard about it, he raised an eyebrow asking, “Why is Jason Evans here again?!”

“He came with Director Parker,” Mrs. Taylor said. She was also feeling uneasy about it.

When she saw Conrad walk out angrily, Mrs. Taylor quickly said, “Master Maxwell, don't you think that Doctor Evans looks somewhat like...”

“No!”

Mrs. Taylor took in a deep breath as she didn't know what else to say.

She had looked after Conrad since he was a child. She could clearly tell that Conrad knew about it already, but he simply refused to acknowledge it.

Once he went downstairs, he saw Fia sitting on the couch, chatting with the two.

Conrad was like an exploding keg as he glared at Jason and said, “Who told you to come here?”

Jason glared at him and said, “I'm here to visit Fia.”

“You came over this morning already. Why are you here again?!”

“How can you speak like that?” Finn said with a frown as he slammed the cup of coffee onto the coffee table. “Don’t you know that he is a guest?!”

“What’s your objective!” Conrad stared at Finn. He was showing no respect toward Finn at all despite being the junior.

It was as if he was treating Finn as the person that threw his family life into turmoil!

“Miss?” Finn looked at Fia with regret. “Is this the kind of life you’ve been leading after marrying him for the past few years?”

Fia pursed her lips. She glanced at Conrad and then at Finn.

“That must be a joke, right? While my husband has a bad temper, he treats me quite well.”

She had to maintain her pride no matter how difficult it was and she didn’t want to hang dirty laundry in public.

Chapter 350

“You can tell me if you’re facing any difficulty, child. You can count on my help.”

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