

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 351

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It was not that he couldn't accept how vicious Esme was. From the moment he sent her to prison with his own hands, he was already prepared to accept how vile she was.

He simply couldn't accept that all of this happened because of him.

The more Fia was injured, the more he owed her. He didn't know how long it would take to repay her.

And he didn't know how to warm her cold heart.

Finn looked at Conrad, dissatisfied, and said, "Once the truth is revealed, your ex-girlfriend will get what she deserves. You can forget about protecting her!"

With that, Finn left quickly, deciding to show Conrad the error of his ways!

He had to protect that child.

"Conrad, what Uncle Finn said is what I wanted to say as well," Jason said as he stared at Conrad. Remember that the only reason you can hurt her is because you have her trust. However, she won't trust you forever. Once she has had enough disappointment, she will leave you. Then, I won't ever let her return to your side!"

"Enough!" Conrad grabbed a glass and hurled it at Jason brutally.

However, Jason simply smiled as he dodged.

"You're just lucky. If you started with my identity, you could never be so lucky!"

Outside the dining room.

Fia stood in the corridor waiting for Jason to leave. She smiled at him. "Evans, please allow me to walk you."

Jason originally wanted to refuse, but when he realized that she had something to say, he agreed.

Once the two of them were out of the mansion, Fia stopped and so did Jason.

“Fia, how...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Fia looked into the distance and said, “You’re wrong, Evans. He didn’t succeed out of pure luck.”

“No matter how bad he is, he’s firm, brave, and diligent. If not, he wouldn’t have been able to turn Maxwell Corporation into such a giant.” With that, she turned to Jason. “If you don’t believe me, ask your father if that’s the truth.”

Jason frowned and looked at Fia’s cold eyes. He felt sad.

Despite suffering so much because of Conrad, she still couldn’t allow anyone to talk bad about him. She would still help him clarify things.

“Evans, I know that you didn’t want to become someone’s bastard son. That isn’t a black spot in your history, and you shouldn’t speak to him like that.

“No matter how innocent you are and no matter how much love your father and mother shared, your mother... She did hurt Conrad, who’s innocent in all of this.” As Fia said that, she had regained more of her mental clarity. “Please tell Director Parker that no matter what he wants to say, he has to stop. I am not a three-year-old child and I can accept anything from anyone.”

Pain streaked through Jason’s heart. He knew that she was a sharp woman and would be able to catch

their intentions very quickly.

He also noticed that when they were sitting at the dinner table.

A figure walked out from behind the car. It was Finn.

“Don’t you wish to know who your father is, child?”

Fia didn’t even give Finn a look and simply said with a tone as cold as the Arctic winds.

“No, and I don’t need to.”

“But you’re alone now! Conrad... He’s extremely vicious and scheming. You won’t survive with him! If you have a father, then everything would be different. He can help you deal with him. He can dote on you, love

you!” Finn said worryingly, hoping that Fia could listen to what he had to say.

However, all she gave him was a mocking smile. “No matter how monstrous Conrad is, he is still

someone that exists in my life.

“Meanwhile, that ‘father’ you’re talking about... he’s nothing to me.”

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“Child, how can you live without a family! Others will take advantage of you!” Finn was trying to tell her that only with a powerful family backing her would she be able to stand with her head high as her husband’s family wouldn’t dare take advantage of her that way.

Fia knew what he was trying to say, but she was unmoved.

“No matter how hard it is, I made it here. And I’ll continue to do so.”

“But...”

“Please, Director Parker.”

Fia looked at Jason and nodded at him too. “Thank you for all your help too, Evans. I’m grateful.” With that, she turned and walked back into the mansion.

When she did, she saw Conrad behind the door.

When they looked at each other, he smiled.

Fia frowned. “You eavesdropped.”

“Not intentionally.”

And he somehow learned to be sneaky?

He acted differently than he did in the past.

“I wanted to chase after you and I heard everything. I don’t think it’s good for me to disturb you after that.

Fia frowned as she looked at him. “If I was laughing and smiling all the way, would you still think that it’s bad to disturb us?”

Conrad didn’t know what else to say seeing that she had seen through him completely.

“Conrad... What I said to Director Parker isn’t because I wanted to protect you. I simply didn’t want to lose face.” Her eyes became saddened. “I don’t want everyone to know how precarious of a life I was leading in this marriage. No matter how they pity me, I won’t escape from everything that I must endure. This is my own choice. No matter how hard it is, I’ll bear this life of mine.”

“Fia...”

Conrad quickly stepped forward, wanting to hold Fia’s hands. But she stepped back, hiding her hands

behind her.

“That’s all. I still have to finish my designs. I’m going up.”

The next day.

The wife of the driver that committed suicide said that he transferred all the money to her before his

suicide and wanted a divorce.

She took out another old phone that the driver had. There were records of Esme threatening him with his

son’s sickness.

There was also a map of him skulking around the police station one day before the accident. By that time, he had already done something to the truck he drove on the day of the accident to cause the crash.

The police then interrogated Esme in the interrogation room with their evidence in hand.

Finn did the interrogation himself.

After his interrogation, Esme finally admitted to all her crimes while on the verge of a breakdown.

That day, the police informed Conrad and Fia of the result of the interrogation.

When Conrad received the call, he was in a meeting at the company.

He stopped the meeting and immediately went back home.

“Mrs. Taylor, where’s Fia?!”

Mrs. Taylor then said worryingly, “She’s in the backyard. She ignored me when I called her earlier. She looked disturbed.”

Conrad hurriedly charged into the backyard and spotted Fia listlessly sitting by the pond, accompanied by a bowl of fish food.

He stopped, unable to take a step forward.

Now that the truth had been revealed, he finally realized just how much pain and suffering she had endured.

Esme had hurt herself and pinned it on her multiple times.

And the time that she fell down the stairs after he fainted, that was also caused by Esme.

She was so unhinged that she planned for the accident!

But he had never once stood by her side, believed her, and protected her.

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“I want to see her.” Fia turned around and looked at Conrad, who was standing some distance away.

There was hatred in her eyes. “It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to. I must see her!”

Detention facility.

Fia sought out Finn and asked to meet Esme alone.

The two of them sat in the detention room with a long table between them. Esme's face was pale and her hands were cuffed.

She looked at Fia's healthy face and said, "You're here."

She smiled colder. "I knew you'd come here eventually."

Fia held her hands tightly as tears and hate wove together in her eyes, blurring her sight.

"Why?"

"Why?" Esme cackled as she quaked, as if she had heard something hilarious.

"Are you saying that I'm brutal, Fia? If you were me, would you still be able to treat me like how it was when we were younger?!"

"I can!" Fia said as she used the back of her hand to brush her tears. "If I couldn't, I would have retaliated the moment you came back! Esme... I don't owe you anything!"

"You gave up on him!" Fia said with her eyes red. "All those years ago when we first saw him being attacked at the Maxwell's residence, if I hadn't dragged you to help you wouldn't have even wanted to help him!"

Her voice turned sharp. "You kept on using his love for you to say that he belonged to you, that I was the one that had my eyes on someone who belonged to you... But have you forgotten that I was the one who loved him first? You're the one who kept on ruining my reputation so that he would look down on me! You're simply lying through your teeth!"

"Cousin... Have you ever considered all this from my perspective? You never did! How can you be so sure that you'd be the one to end up being his childhood friend if it were not because of all your doings?!"

Esme stared at Fia with wide eyes. She had thought that Fia didn't know what she did when she was with

Conrad.

“I know everything, but I never said anything about it and I never resented you. I watched you become his girlfriend and I never wanted to expose you. I never told him about you and your teacher too!

“I used to bless the two of you... But you abandoned him!”

Fia’s words were strong and they were like thunder booming in Esme’s ears.

She shook her head as her face became even more pale. “You’re lying! He’s mine! He has always been mine! Even if I left temporarily, he’s still mine! You can’t steal him from me!”

With that, Esme’s eyes became even more vicious and cold.

“Don’t you be so happy just yet! I won’t let you have him! Even if I have to go to hell I’ll take him back!”

Fia gave a smile and said, “Cousin... You no longer have the chance. You schemed against me multiple times and killed my baby as well as the driver. With all the crimes you committed... All that’s waiting for you after this is life imprisonment!”

She stood up, walked over, and stood next to Esme before raising her hand and slapping her.

Esme fell to the ground together with her chair.

“This slap... is for my child.”

She looked at her sorrowfully. “My child... My baby is innocent in all of this...”

“Hahaha! I curse you, Fia! You’ll never know love and you’ll never have a baby! You’ll be forever alone!”

The door opened and Finn came in with an icy expression on his face. He glared at Esme with an even icier countenance. He then held Fia, who almost broke down and attacked her again.

“Don’t dirty your own hands, child. The law will punish her.”

Fia took in a deep breath and let go of Finn’s hand before leaving.

Conrad was smoking, his back against his car. He had just finished his second cigarette when he saw Fia walking out. He put it out and walked over.

“Are you okay?”

Fia looked at him with a smile. “Are you happy now?”

Conrad could feel his heart skipping a beat when he saw how broken her smile was.

“Conrad... I explained to you many times, but you never believed me. How does it feel now that the truth is brought to light?”

The two of them looked at each other under the scorching sun, but Conrad had never felt so cold before. She looked at him with indifference. A callousness born out of disappointment.

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“I’m sorry.” Other than apologizing, he didn’t know what else to say to make her stop looking at him like

that.

“Ha!” Fia smiled coldly and walked past Conrad.

He chased after her, saying, “Fia, I’ll make it up for you.

A blue sports car drove over and stopped..

Eileen ran over wearing a hat and a mask.

“Fia...” Eileen looked at her in pain.

Fia saw her and smiled before her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Eileen caressed her before eyeing Conrad coldly.

“I can have her stay at my place for a few days, right?”

Conrad swallowed and nodded.

She would become even more upset if she saw him, so it might be better if she stayed with Eileen for a few days.

“Fia, have some fruit.”

Eileen walked over with a plate full of cherries and sat down next to Fia.

Fia ate a few cherries and then glanced at the iced cocktail that Eileen was drinking. Her interest was piqued.

She then pushed her with her elbow. “Can you please not?”

“Haha! You want some too?” Eileen laughed before saying helplessly, “You can’t drink now. Maybe after you’ve fully recovered. We can get drunk together then, alright?”

Fia swallowed her saliva before grabbing and eating a bunch of cherries.

She then remembered Esme and Conrad.

“Eileen... Do you think he’ll help her again this time?”

Eileen held her by her shoulders and said, “If you can’t think this through, then don’t think about it.”

“After we left, do you think he went to the detention center and saw her?”

She couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Eileen finished the cocktail in one big mouthful and then held Fia’s face, looking at how distracted she

was.

“If you want to know, I can call someone and ask about it.”

Fia shook her head. “It’s fine. The more I care about it, the more upset I’ll become.”

She was really worried that once everything was revealed, Conrad would still choose to help Esme.

If he really did interfere, it would be a bit difficult for her to be convicted.

But... She was more worried that Conrad would ask someone to make a false confession in order to

protect Esme.

Despite being husband and wife, she couldn't trust him anymore.

No. She had to stop thinking about it. She would become upset when she thought about it. It was so agonizing.

"Don't think about it." Eileen hugged her and patted her back.

Fia took a deep breath. She didn't want Eileen to be upset like her. So, she took out three different designs from her bag in an attempt to change the topic.

"Eileen, you asked me to help you design the dress for your award ceremony. I've prepared three. Take a look and see which one you like the most.

Eileen knew that she wanted to change the subject. So, she happily grabbed them and said, "Wow! They all look so pretty! I like all of them!"

"All of them?" Fia asked gently before saying, "Then you can keep them all!"

"All three of them look quite difficult to make and they must be made by hand. Do you think you can do it?" Eileen frowned as she gave it a thought. "I can't make you burn the midnight oil just because of a dress. You can make whichever you want. I like them all!"

"It's fine. I don't have anything to do now either. I should be able to make all of them before the harvest festival." Fia knew how to make clothing. Because of her love of design, she learned to make clothes back in university.

So that when she started her own studio, she could turn her design into reality!

Eileen disagreed though, worried that it would be too hard for her. However, she was also worried that she would think too much about it and become emotionally unstable, so she decided to ask Lyn to find two other people to help.

For the next six days, Fia stayed with Eileen and worked on the dresses together with Lyn and two others.

The work that Fia delegated to the three of them was very simple. However, she was able to work much faster.

The three dresses had already taken shape. She simply needed more time to finish the details. Fia made a simple calculation and estimated that she would be able to get it done before the harvest festival!

Ten days had passed in the blink of an eye.

“Mr. Maxwell, a call came in from the detention center, saying that Ms. Manning wishes to see you.”

“No.”

Conrad then said to Silas, “You don’t have to tell me about it anymore.”

For the past ten days, not only had he received and rejected calls from the detention center, he had also rejected all of Esme’s parents’ requests to see him at the company every day.

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His boss had been staying in the CEO’s office for about ten days and had not returned home once. He would drown himself in work every day.

Silas looked at him with hesitation. “Boss, are you saying that you’re not going to help Ms. Manning?”

“What? Do you feel pity for her?” Conrad looked at Silas icily.

Silas quickly shook his head. “I’m just worried that you’ll regret it in the future.”

Conrad jeered. “Even if you think that I can’t differentiate between the good and the bad, I’m willing to sacrifice everything for her.”

Silas wasn’t sure what else to say.

“How is Fia doing?”

“Ms. Reid had rejected all new work so that she could stay with the madam. The two of them had been staying at home all this while.”

Conrad nodded. “She made a good friend.”

“True. But you can’t let the madam stay with her forever. You two will...”

“The court will be in session tomorrow. I’ll take her home.”

The next day.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she realized no one was sleeping next to her. She quickly ran down to the living room and saw Fia sitting in front of the sewing machine.

“Why are you up so early, Fia? It’s only six in the morning!”

Fia looked at Eileen softly and said with a smile, “Come on. I already finished one of the dresses. Give it a try. Let’s see if there’s anything that needs to be altered.”

Eileen ran over and held Fia by the neck, saying, “Why are you making it so tough on yourself? I told you there’s no need to make yourself tired over this.”

“I’m scared.”

“About what?”

Fia looked at Eileen and said, “The future can be unpredictable. I’m scared that I won’t have time in the

future.”

“What are you talking about? We’re still young. We have plenty of time.”

Fia smiled and said nothing. She was worried that something would happen at court today.

She was worried that Conrad would help Esme. That the law wouldn’t punish her. If that happened, she wouldn’t be able to accept it!

Esme had committed so many crimes... She would make her pay for everything!

For the past ten days, Conrad didn’t look for her at all. Despite her laughing and joking around with Eileen every day as she worked on the dresses, she got more and more anxious.

She was really worried that Conrad was busy finding a way out for Esme.

If that happened, she would make Esme suffer the consequences of her actions today even if she needed

to sacrifice herself.

Eileen didn't know what Fia was thinking. She changed into the dress that Fia made for her and she was so happy.

"Fia, I finally managed to wear something you made!

"I love it! This is so pretty! It's even prettier than all those dresses famous designers ever made for me!" Fia looked at Eileen running around in the living room barefooted and her expression softened even more. It was a long dress made from a black fabric.

At the edges of the dress were black feathers that she had weaved in by hand, and they were all sparkling under the light.

With that perfect figure of hers, she looked like a little witch that had accidentally ended up in the mortal realm.

They were once simple girls, and they both had each other in the dreams of their making.

In the past three years, Eileen had fought hard to fulfill her dreams but she had been stuck there, with no progress.

She was very happy that she could finally make a dress for Eileen with her own two hands..

"I really, really love it!" Eileen happily lay down on the carpet and grabbed her phone, then transferred a sum of money.

Fia heard her phone ping, which meant a new message had come in.

"Got the money?" Eileen asked. When she saw Fia was still somewhat distracted, she walked over and flicked her finger at her forehead.

"Fia, I'm talking to you. Why are you staring into air like that?"

Fia blinked and got back to her senses. "The court will be in session today. I want to go there later."

"I'll go with you!" Eileen looked at her phone and checked the message from the bank. When she confirmed that the 1.5 million dollars had been received, she gave the phone back to Fia.

When Fia looked at the message, her eyes became red and she held Eileen tightly in her arms.

"Eileen... I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life to be able to see you in this life."

"What are you talking about? You must have met me this life because you treated me especially well in your previous life! That's why we're best friends!"

The two women held each other, as they felt their cold hearts grow warmer.

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After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

"Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you're rich?"

"Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I'm not worth the price you gave me."

"If I say you're worth it, then you're worth it. If you really feel it's too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you're famous, you can make clothes for me for free!"

Fia's eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn’t you say you didn’t have much to do lately?”

“True. I don’t like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn’t have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “ You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

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“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen’s apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen’s key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

“Keep the key. Change your keypad’s password too.”

“Sure!” Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

“Bye, boss!”

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he’d be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It’s just a woman! He shouldn’t have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. “If you’ve chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen.”

Victor smiled. “But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?”

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

“Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can’t keep your husband and you can’t protect your child. You’re a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?”

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

“I’m curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time’s sake,” Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time’s sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

“Fia.”

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

“What are you here for?”

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

“I’m here to take you to the court.” Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

“You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!”

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

“You misunderstand me. I don’t have any plans to help her.” He quickly stepped forward and held Fia’s hands. “Believe me, alright? Believe me this time.”

Fia gulped. She couldn’t believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn’t speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, “Alright, let’s go to the court first. You’ll know my determination then.”

She looked at a café nearby and said, “I haven’t had anything to eat yet.”

“Wait for me here. I’ll get you something.”

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

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When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

"Touch her again and you'll miss your hand in the future!" And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn't know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. "Why are you here?!"

Jason didn't want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

"Let's go in, Fia."

"Sure."

Conrad held Fia's arm with pain in his eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Fia said angrily. "Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?"

Conrad let go immediately. "No, and I won't."

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. "When you see her later, will you pity her?"

"No. She deserves nothing less."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn't go in. If you don't see her, you won't be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through."

"Why don't you trust me!" Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

“You loved her that much once, didn’t you?”

She paused. “Even if that baby wasn’t born safely, the baby was still alive. I won’t accept anything less. I don’t want peace between us.”

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

“Don’t think too much. I don’t intend to ask you to take a step back.”

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

“Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this.”

Fia’s tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn’t believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, “Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time.”

“I wasn’t hoping for anything,” Fia said as she looked away. “Come on, Evans. Let’s go in.”

There were signs of agitation and annoyance on Conrad’s face as he followed them in. When the two of them entered, they found a seat close to the middle.

The entire session was very strict as the prosecutor presented the case very carefully.

In the end, Fia was asked to take a stand on the spot.

The judge then asked, “You are the victim of this case, Fia Lawson?”

“Yes, I am.” Fia took out her ID and presented it to be checked.

Afterward, the case progressed as usual. But when they reached the part where the baby died, Esme couldn’t stop laughing.

Fia stared at her with red eyes and her veins almost popped.

“You deserve all of it!” Esme yelled like a mad woman. “Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!”

The judge hit the stand with his small mallet and said, “Order! Order in the court!”

1

Esme glared at Fia with hate. “Even if I’m sentenced to death and I go to hell, don’t you think you can steal what belongs to me! I’ll curse you forever!”

Suddenly, there was a huge bang!

Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad’s face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

“Conrad...” Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

The session went from 9.30 in the morning to 11. In the middle, they had a half-an-hour rest.

Esme’s case had been decided.

Her twenty years imprisonment had become life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Chuck Manning, Priscilla Manning, Lola Thomas, and the gangsters had all received their rightful punishment.

When Conrad left the court, he was instantly surrounded by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn't believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme's behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn't believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

Conrad, who was surrounded by reporters, cried out in fear, "Fia!"

Jason wanted to grab Fia's hand but he was pushed away.

No one could believe that someone would be so daring.

A man wearing a black mask and black hat held Fia and put a knife to her throat.

Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

She looked up into the blue sky and white clouds as well as the scorching sun above, and she smiled.

"I avenged you, my baby."

Life imprisonment. Living in a prison forever was worse than being sentenced to death.

“Let her go!”

Conrad glared at the man as his amber eyes were stained with blood after he got away from the reporters.

Jason was in a state similar to his. He regretted not holding on to her. He never should have let her go in front of him. He should have held her hand from the very beginning!

The man used an arm to lock Fia’s neck while pointing the knife at her.

“Don’t come near me or I’ll kill her! Don’t come near me!”

Conrad and Jason exchanged a glance. One of them was going to attract the man’s attention while the other was going to ambush him.

They needed to coordinate very well. If they made a mistake, Fia might get hurt.

The man’s eyes were fixed on Conrad as he let out a creepy smile.

“Hahaha... Mr. Maxwell...”

Conrad frowned and realized something was wrong.

Fia then asked the man who was holding her, “You know him?”

“Hahaha! Of course, I do!” The man then stared at Conrad. “Don’t worry, Mr. Maxwell! I’ll save Ms. Manning! As long as this stupid woman is in my hands, they’ll set her free!”

The light in Fia’s eyes completely disappeared as she looked at Conrad in silence.

“Mr. Maxwell, tell them to bring Ms. Manning out! I’ll escort her away!”

Jason stared at Conrad. “What’s the meaning of this?!”

“What else?” Fia said coldly. “He couldn’t do it.”

The man became even more excited. “Mr. Maxwell, quickly!”

Conrad’s veins popped as he looked at her neck slowly getting wounded. He couldn’t think and couldn’t hesitate.

He couldn’t put Fia in danger!

“Silas, get Esme out!”

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn’t matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

“Faster!” The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

“If you save her, I’ll never forgive you!”

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn’t help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

At that moment, Finn arrived. He stopped the snipers, worried that Fia might be killed if there was any accident. He then supported Silas in bringing Esme out of the courthouse.

A white van was stopped by the roadside and Esme was escorted out by Silas.

That man then yelled, “Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell’s help, you’ll be fine!”

Fia looked at Conrad with anger.

“If you let her go, I’ll hate you forever!”

“Fia, I can’t let you...”

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. “Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!” Esme looked at Fia as if she was the

victor. But when she looked at Conrad, her expression immediately changed. "I know you wouldn't abandon me, Conrad. You still love me."

"Get her into the car!" Conrad didn't want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

"I'll never forgive you." Fia's angry eyes stared at Conrad's face.

The man then took her into the white van.

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"Don't come near me or I'll kill her right now! Move!" The masked driver looked at Conrad before starting the van. He then stepped on the gas and accelerated away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 352

Chapter 352

"Child, how can you live without a family! Others will take advantage of you!" Finn was trying to tell her that only with a powerful family backing her would she be able to stand with her head high as her husband's family wouldn't dare take advantage of her that way.

Fia knew what he was trying to say, but she was unmoved.

"No matter how hard it is, I made it here. And I'll continue to do so."

"But..."

"Please, Director Parker."

Fia looked at Jason and nodded at him too. "Thank you for all your help too, Evans. I'm grateful." With that, she turned and walked back into the mansion.

When she did, she saw Conrad behind the door.

When they looked at each other, he smiled.

Fia frowned. "You eavesdropped."

“Not intentionally.”

And he somehow learned to be sneaky?

He acted differently than he did in the past.

“I wanted to chase after you and I heard everything. I don’t think it’s good for me to disturb you after that.”

Fia frowned as she looked at him. “If I was laughing and smiling all the way, would you still think that it’s bad to disturb us?”

Conrad didn’t know what else to say seeing that she had seen through him completely.

“Conrad... What I said to Director Parker isn’t because I wanted to protect you. I simply didn’t want to lose face.” Her eyes became saddened. “I don’t want everyone to know how precarious of a life I was leading in this marriage. No matter how they pity me, I won’t escape from everything that I must endure. This is my own choice. No matter how hard it is, I’ll bear this life of mine.”

“Fia...”

Conrad quickly stepped forward, wanting to hold Fia’s hands. But she stepped back, hiding her hands

behind her.

“That’s all. I still have to finish my designs. I’m going up.”

The next day.

The wife of the driver that committed suicide said that he transferred all the money to her before his

suicide and wanted a divorce.

She took out another old phone that the driver had. There were records of Esme threatening him with his

son’s sickness.

There was also a map of him skulking around the police station one day before the accident. By that time, he had already done something to the truck he drove on the day of the accident to cause the crash.

The police then interrogated Esme in the interrogation room with their evidence in hand.

Finn did the interrogation himself.

After his interrogation, Esme finally admitted to all her crimes while on the verge of a breakdown.

That day, the police informed Conrad and Fia of the result of the interrogation.

When Conrad received the call, he was in a meeting at the company.

He stopped the meeting and immediately went back home.

“Mrs. Taylor, where’s Fia?!”

Mrs. Taylor then said worryingly, “She’s in the backyard. She ignored me when I called her earlier. She looked disturbed.”

Conrad hurriedly charged into the backyard and spotted Fia listlessly sitting by the pond, accompanied by a bowl of fish food.

He stopped, unable to take a step forward.

Now that the truth had been revealed, he finally realized just how much pain and suffering she had endured.

Esme had hurt herself and pinned it on her multiple times.

And the time that she fell down the stairs after he fainted, that was also caused by Esme.

She was so unhinged that she planned for the accident!

But he had never once stood by her side, believed her, and protected her.

Chapter 353

“I want to see her.” Fia turned around and looked at Conrad, who was standing some distance away.

There was hatred in her eyes. “It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to. I must see her!”

Detention facility.

Fia sought out Finn and asked to meet Esme alone.

The two of them sat in the detention room with a long table between them. Esme’s face was pale and her hands were cuffed.

She looked at Fia’s healthy face and said, “You’re here.”

She smiled colder. “I knew you’d come here eventually.”

Fia held her hands tightly as tears and hate wove together in her eyes, blurring her sight.

“Why?”

“Why?” Esme cackled as she quaked, as if she had heard something hilarious.

“Are you saying that I’m brutal, Fia? If you were me, would you still be able to treat me like how it was when we were younger?!”

“I can!” Fia said as she used the back of her hand to brush her tears. “If I couldn’t, I would have retaliated the moment you came back! Esme... I don’t owe you anything!”

“You gave up on him!” Fia said with her eyes red. “All those years ago when we first saw him being attacked at the Maxwell’s residence, if I hadn’t dragged you to help you wouldn’t have even wanted to help him!”

Her voice turned sharp. “You kept on using his love for you to say that he belonged to you, that I was the one that had my eyes on someone who belonged to you... But have you forgotten that I was the one who loved him first? You’re the one who kept on ruining my reputation so that he would look down on me! You’re simply lying through your teeth!”

“Cousin... Have you ever considered all this from my perspective? You never did! How can you be so sure that you’d be the one to end up being his childhood friend if it were not because of all your doings?!”

Esme stared at Fia with wide eyes. She had thought that Fia didn’t know what she did when she was with

Conrad.

“I know everything, but I never said anything about it and I never resented you. I watched you become his girlfriend and I never wanted to expose you. I never told him about you and your teacher too!

“I used to bless the two of you... But you abandoned him!”

Fia’s words were strong and they were like thunder booming in Esme’s ears.

She shook her head as her face became even more pale. “You’re lying! He’s mine! He has always been mine! Even if I left temporarily, he’s still mine! You can’t steal him from me!”

With that, Esme’s eyes became even more vicious and cold.

“Don’t you be so happy just yet! I won’t let you have him! Even if I have to go to hell I’ll take him back!”

Fia gave a smile and said, “Cousin... You no longer have the chance. You schemed against me multiple times and killed my baby as well as the driver. With all the crimes you committed... All that’s waiting for you after this is life imprisonment!”

She stood up, walked over, and stood next to Esme before raising her hand and slapping her.

Esme fell to the ground together with her chair.

“This slap... is for my child.”

She looked at her sorrowfully. “My child... My baby is innocent in all of this...”

“Hahaha! I curse you, Fia! You’ll never know love and you’ll never have a baby! You’ll be forever alone!”

The door opened and Finn came in with an icy expression on his face. He glared at Esme with an even icier countenance. He then held Fia, who almost broke down and attacked her again.

“Don’t dirty your own hands, child. The law will punish her.”

Fia took in a deep breath and let go of Finn’s hand before leaving.

Conrad was smoking, his back against his car. He had just finished his second cigarette when he saw Fia walking out. He put it out and walked over.

“Are you okay?”

Fia looked at him with a smile. “Are you happy now?”

Conrad could feel his heart skipping a beat when he saw how broken her smile was.

“Conrad... I explained to you many times, but you never believed me. How does it feel now that the truth is brought to light?”

The two of them looked at each other under the scorching sun, but Conrad had never felt so cold before. She looked at him with indifference. A callousness born out of disappointment.

Chapter 354

“I’m sorry.” Other than apologizing, he didn’t know what else to say to make her stop looking at him like

that.

“Ha!” Fia smiled coldly and walked past Conrad.

He chased after her, saying, “Fia, I’ll make it up for you.

A blue sports car drove over and stopped..

Eileen ran over wearing a hat and a mask.

“Fia...” Eileen looked at her in pain.

Fia saw her and smiled before her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Eileen caressed her before eyeing Conrad coldly.

“I can have her stay at my place for a few days, right?”

Conrad swallowed and nodded.

She would become even more upset if she saw him, so it might be better if she stayed with Eileen for a few days.

“Fia, have some fruit.”

Eileen walked over with a plate full of cherries and sat down next to Fia.

Fia ate a few cherries and then glanced at the iced cocktail that Eileen was drinking. Her interest was piqued.

She then pushed her with her elbow. “Can you please not?”

“Haha! You want some too?” Eileen laughed before saying helplessly, “You can’t drink now. Maybe after you’ve fully recovered. We can get drunk together then, alright?”

Fia swallowed her saliva before grabbing and eating a bunch of cherries.

She then remembered Esme and Conrad.

“Eileen... Do you think he’ll help her again this time?”

Eileen held her by her shoulders and said, “If you can’t think this through, then don’t think about it.”

“After we left, do you think he went to the detention center and saw her?”

She couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Eileen finished the cocktail in one big mouthful and then held Fia’s face, looking at how distracted she

was.

“If you want to know, I can call someone and ask about it.”

Fia shook her head. "It's fine. The more I care about it, the more upset I'll become."

She was really worried that once everything was revealed, Conrad would still choose to help Esme.

If he really did interfere, it would be a bit difficult for her to be convicted.

But... She was more worried that Conrad would ask someone to make a false confession in order to

protect Esme.

Despite being husband and wife, she couldn't trust him anymore.

No. She had to stop thinking about it. She would become upset when she thought about it. It was so agonizing.

"Don't think about it." Eileen hugged her and patted her back.

Fia took a deep breath. She didn't want Eileen to be upset like her. So, she took out three different designs from her bag in an attempt to change the topic.

"Eileen, you asked me to help you design the dress for your award ceremony. I've prepared three. Take a look and see which one you like the most.

Eileen knew that she wanted to change the subject. So, she happily grabbed them and said, "Wow! They all look so pretty! I like all of them!"

"All of them?" Fia asked gently before saying, "Then you can keep them all!"

"All three of them look quite difficult to make and they must be made by hand. Do you think you can do it?" Eileen frowned as she gave it a thought. "I can't make you burn the midnight oil just because of a dress. You can make whichever you want. I like them all!"

"It's fine. I don't have anything to do now either. I should be able to make all of them before the harvest festival." Fia knew how to make clothing. Because of her love of design, she learned to make clothes back in university.

So that when she started her own studio, she could turn her design into reality!

Eileen disagreed though, worried that it would be too hard for her. However, she was also worried that she would think too much about it and become emotionally unstable, so she decided to ask Lyn to find two other people to help.

For the next six days, Fia stayed with Eileen and worked on the dresses together with Lyn and two others.

The work that Fia delegated to the three of them was very simple. However, she was able to work much faster.

The three dresses had already taken shape. She simply needed more time to finish the details. Fia made a simple calculation and estimated that she would be able to get it done before the harvest festival!

Ten days had passed in the blink of an eye.

“Mr. Maxwell, a call came in from the detention center, saying that Ms. Manning wishes to see you.”

“No.”

Conrad then said to Silas, “You don’t have to tell me about it anymore.”

For the past ten days, not only had he received and rejected calls from the detention center, he had also rejected all of Esme’s parents’ requests to see him at the company every day.

Chapter 355

His boss had been staying in the CEO’s office for about ten days and had not returned home once. He would drown himself in work every day.

Silas looked at him with hesitation. “Boss, are you saying that you’re not going to help Ms. Manning?”

“What? Do you feel pity for her?” Conrad looked at Silas icily.

Silas quickly shook his head. “I’m just worried that you’ll regret it in the future.”

Conrad jeered. “Even if you think that I can’t differentiate between the good and the bad, I’m willing to sacrifice everything for her.”

Silas wasn't sure what else to say.

"How is Fia doing?"

"Ms. Reid had rejected all new work so that she could stay with the madam. The two of them had been staying at home all this while."

Conrad nodded. "She made a good friend."

"True. But you can't let the madam stay with her forever. You two will..."

"The court will be in session tomorrow. I'll take her home."

The next day.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she realized no one was sleeping next to her. She quickly ran down to the living room and saw Fia sitting in front of the sewing machine.

"Why are you up so early, Fia? It's only six in the morning!"

Fia looked at Eileen softly and said with a smile, "Come on. I already finished one of the dresses. Give it a try. Let's see if there's anything that needs to be altered."

Eileen ran over and held Fia by the neck, saying, "Why are you making it so tough on yourself? I told you there's no need to make yourself tired over this."

"I'm scared."

"About what?"

Fia looked at Eileen and said, "The future can be unpredictable. I'm scared that I won't have time in the future."

"What are you talking about? We're still young. We have plenty of time."

Fia smiled and said nothing. She was worried that something would happen at court today.

She was worried that Conrad would help Esme. That the law wouldn't punish her. If that happened, she wouldn't be able to accept it!

Esme had committed so many crimes... She would make her pay for everything!

For the past ten days, Conrad didn't look for her at all. Despite her laughing and joking around with Eileen every day as she worked on the dresses, she got more and more anxious.

She was really worried that Conrad was busy finding a way out for Esme.

If that happened, she would make Esme suffer the consequences of her actions today even if she needed

to sacrifice herself.

Eileen didn't know what Fia was thinking. She changed into the dress that Fia made for her and she was so happy.

"Fia, I finally managed to wear something you made!

"I love it! This is so pretty! It's even prettier than all those dresses famous designers ever made for me!" Fia looked at Eileen running around in the living room barefooted and her expression softened even more. It was a long dress made from a black fabric.

At the edges of the dress were black feathers that she had weaved in by hand, and they were all sparkling under the light.

With that perfect figure of hers, she looked like a little witch that had accidentally ended up in the mortal realm.

They were once simple girls, and they both had each other in the dreams of their making.

In the past three years, Eileen had fought hard to fulfill her dreams but she had been stuck there, with no progress.

She was very happy that she could finally make a dress for Eileen with her own two hands..

“I really, really love it!” Eileen happily lay down on the carpet and grabbed her phone, then transferred a sum of money.

Fia heard her phone ping, which meant a new message had come in.

“Got the money?” Eileen asked. When she saw Fia was still somewhat distracted, she walked over and flicked her finger at her forehead.

“Fia, I’m talking to you. Why are you staring into air like that?”

Fia blinked and got back to her senses. “The court will be in session today. I want to go there later.”

“I’ll go with you!” Eileen looked at her phone and checked the message from the bank. When she confirmed that the 1.5 million dollars had been received, she gave the phone back to Fia.

When Fia looked at the message, her eyes became red and she held Eileen tightly in her arms.

“Eileen... I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life to be able to see you in this life.”

“What are you talking about? You must have met me this life because you treated me especially well in your previous life! That’s why we’re best friends!”

The two women held each other, as they felt their cold hearts grow warmer.

Chapter 356

After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

“Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you’re rich?”

“Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I’m not worth the price you gave me.”

“If I say you’re worth it, then you’re worth it. If you really feel it’s too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you’re famous, you can make clothes for me for free!”

Fia's eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn't you say you didn't have much to do lately?”

“True. I don't like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn't have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

Chapter 357

“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen's apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen's key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

"Keep the key. Change your keypad's password too."

"Sure!" Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

"Bye, boss!"

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he'd be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It's just a woman! He shouldn't have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. "If you've chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen."

Victor smiled. "But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?"

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

"Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can't keep your husband and you can't protect your child. You're a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?"

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

"I'm curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time's sake," Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time's sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

"Fia."

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

"What are you here for?"

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

"I'm here to take you to the court." Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger's seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

"You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!"

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

"You misunderstand me. I don't have any plans to help her." He quickly stepped forward and held Fia's hands. "Believe me, alright? Believe me this time."

Fia gulped. She couldn't believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn't speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, "Alright, let's go to the court first. You'll know my determination then."

She looked at a café nearby and said, "I haven't had anything to eat yet."

"Wait for me here. I'll get you something."

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

Chapter 358

When they reached the court's gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

"Why are you here, Evans?"

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

"Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you."

"Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own."

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, "Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?"

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, "I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either."

"Then let's have breakfast together." Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. "I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!"

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

“Touch her again and you'll miss your hand in the future!” And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn't know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. “Why are you here?!”

Jason didn't want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

“Let's go in, Fia.”

“Sure.”

Conrad held Fia's arm with pain in his eyes.

“What do you want to do?” Fia said angrily. “Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?”

Conrad let go immediately. “No, and I won't.”

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. "When you see her later, will you pity her?"

"No. She deserves nothing less."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn't go in. If you don't see her, you won't be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through."

"Why don't you trust me!" Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

"You loved her that much once, didn't you?"

She paused. "Even if that baby wasn't born safely, the baby was still alive. I won't accept anything less. I don't want peace between us."

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

"Don't think too much. I don't intend to ask you to take a step back."

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

"Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this."

Fia's tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn't believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, "Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time."

"I wasn't hoping for anything," Fia said as she looked away. "Come on, Evans. Let's go in."

There were signs of agitation and annoyance on Conrad's face as he followed them in. When the two of them entered, they found a seat close to the middle.

The entire session was very strict as the prosecutor presented the case very carefully.

In the end, Fia was asked to take a stand on the spot.

The judge then asked, "You are the victim of this case, Fia Lawson?"

"Yes, I am." Fia took out her ID and presented it to be checked.

Afterward, the case progressed as usual. But when they reached the part where the baby died, Esme couldn't stop laughing.

Fia stared at her with red eyes and her veins almost popped.

"You deserve all of it!" Esme yelled like a mad woman. "Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!"

The judge hit the stand with his small mallet and said, "Order! Order in the court!"

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Esme glared at Fia with hate. "Even if I'm sentenced to death and I go to hell, don't you think you can steal what belongs to me! I'll curse you forever!"

Suddenly, there was a huge bang!

Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad's face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

"Conrad..." Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

The session went from 9.30 in the morning to 11. In the middle, they had a half-an-hour rest.

Esme’s case had been decided.

Her twenty years imprisonment had become life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Chuck Manning, Priscilla Manning, Lola Thomas, and the gangsters had all received their rightful punishment.

When Conrad left the court, he was instantly surrounded by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn’t believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme’s behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn’t believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

Conrad, who was surrounded by reporters, cried out in fear, “Fia!”

Jason wanted to grab Fia’s hand but he was pushed away.

No one could believe that someone would be so daring.

A man wearing a black mask and black hat held Fia and put a knife to her throat.

Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

She looked up into the blue sky and white clouds as well as the scorching sun above, and she smiled.

"I avenged you, my baby."

Life imprisonment. Living in a prison forever was worse than being sentenced to death.

"Let her go!"

Conrad glared at the man as his amber eyes were stained with blood after he got away from the reporters.

Jason was in a state similar to his. He regretted not holding on to her. He never should have let her go in front of him. He should have held her hand from the very beginning!

The man used an arm to lock Fia's neck while pointing the knife at her.

"Don't come near me or I'll kill her! Don't come near me!"

Conrad and Jason exchanged a glance. One of them was going to attract the man's attention while the other was going to ambush him.

They needed to coordinate very well. If they made a mistake, Fia might get hurt.

The man's eyes were fixed on Conrad as he let out a creepy smile.

"Hahaha... Mr. Maxwell..."

Conrad frowned and realized something was wrong.

Fia then asked the man who was holding her, "You know him?"

“Hahaha! Of course, I do!” The man then stared at Conrad. “Don’t worry, Mr. Maxwell! I’ll save Ms. Manning! As long as this stupid woman is in my hands, they’ll set her free!”

The light in Fia’s eyes completely disappeared as she looked at Conrad in silence.

“Mr. Maxwell, tell them to bring Ms. Manning out! I’ll escort her away!”

Jason stared at Conrad. “What’s the meaning of this?!”

“What else?” Fia said coldly. “He couldn’t do it.”

The man became even more excited. “Mr. Maxwell, quickly!”

Conrad’s veins popped as he looked at her neck slowly getting wounded. He couldn’t think and couldn’t hesitate.

He couldn’t put Fia in danger!

“Silas, get Esme out!”

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn’t matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

“Faster!” The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

“If you save her, I’ll never forgive you!”

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn’t help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

At that moment, Finn arrived. He stopped the snipers, worried that Fia might be killed if there was any accident. He then supported Silas in bringing Esme out of the courthouse.

A white van was stopped by the roadside and Esme was escorted out by Silas.

That man then yelled, “Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell’s help, you’ll be fine!”

Fia looked at Conrad with anger.

“If you let her go, I’ll hate you forever!”

“Fia, I can’t let you...”

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. “Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!” Esme looked at Fia as if she was the victor. But when she looked at Conrad, her expression immediately changed. “I know you wouldn’t abandon me, Conrad. You still love me.”

“Get her into the car!” Conrad didn’t want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

“I’ll never forgive you.” Fia’s angry eyes stared at Conrad’s face.

The man then took her into the white van.

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“Don’t come near me or I’ll kill her right now! Move!” The masked driver looked at Conrad before starting the van. He then stepped on the gas and accelerated away.

Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 353

Chapter 353

“I want to see her.” Fia turned around and looked at Conrad, who was standing some distance away.

There was hatred in her eyes. “It doesn’t matter if you don’t want to. I must see her!”

Detention facility.

Fia sought out Finn and asked to meet Esme alone.

The two of them sat in the detention room with a long table between them. Esme's face was pale and her hands were cuffed.

She looked at Fia's healthy face and said, "You're here."

She smiled colder. "I knew you'd come here eventually."

Fia held her hands tightly as tears and hate wove together in her eyes, blurring her sight.

"Why?"

"Why?" Esme cackled as she quaked, as if she had heard something hilarious.

"Are you saying that I'm brutal, Fia? If you were me, would you still be able to treat me like how it was when we were younger?!"

"I can!" Fia said as she used the back of her hand to brush her tears. "If I couldn't, I would have retaliated the moment you came back! Esme... I don't owe you anything!"

"You gave up on him!" Fia said with her eyes red. "All those years ago when we first saw him being attacked at the Maxwell's residence, if I hadn't dragged you to help you wouldn't have even wanted to help him!"

Her voice turned sharp. "You kept on using his love for you to say that he belonged to you, that I was the one that had my eyes on someone who belonged to you... But have you forgotten that I was the one who loved him first? You're the one who kept on ruining my reputation so that he would look down on me! You're simply lying through your teeth!"

"Cousin... Have you ever considered all this from my perspective? You never did! How can you be so sure that you'd be the one to end up being his childhood friend if it were not because of all your doings?!"

Esme stared at Fia with wide eyes. She had thought that Fia didn't know what she did when she was with

Conrad.

“I know everything, but I never said anything about it and I never resented you. I watched you become his girlfriend and I never wanted to expose you. I never told him about you and your teacher too!

“I used to bless the two of you... But you abandoned him!”

Fia’s words were strong and they were like thunder booming in Esme’s ears.

She shook her head as her face became even more pale. “You’re lying! He’s mine! He has always been mine! Even if I left temporarily, he’s still mine! You can’t steal him from me!”

With that, Esme’s eyes became even more vicious and cold.

“Don’t you be so happy just yet! I won’t let you have him! Even if I have to go to hell I’ll take him back!”

Fia gave a smile and said, “Cousin... You no longer have the chance. You schemed against me multiple times and killed my baby as well as the driver. With all the crimes you committed... All that’s waiting for you after this is life imprisonment!”

She stood up, walked over, and stood next to Esme before raising her hand and slapping her.

Esme fell to the ground together with her chair.

“This slap... is for my child.”

She looked at her sorrowfully. “My child... My baby is innocent in all of this...”

“Hahaha! I curse you, Fia! You’ll never know love and you’ll never have a baby! You’ll be forever alone!”

The door opened and Finn came in with an icy expression on his face. He glared at Esme with an even icier countenance. He then held Fia, who almost broke down and attacked her again.

“Don’t dirty your own hands, child. The law will punish her.”

Fia took in a deep breath and let go of Finn’s hand before leaving.

Conrad was smoking, his back against his car. He had just finished his second cigarette when he saw Fia walking out. He put it out and walked over.

“Are you okay?”

Fia looked at him with a smile. “Are you happy now?”

Conrad could feel his heart skipping a beat when he saw how broken her smile was.

“Conrad... I explained to you many times, but you never believed me. How does it feel now that the truth is brought to light?”

The two of them looked at each other under the scorching sun, but Conrad had never felt so cold before. She looked at him with indifference. A callousness born out of disappointment.

Chapter 354

“I’m sorry.” Other than apologizing, he didn’t know what else to say to make her stop looking at him like

that.

“Ha!” Fia smiled coldly and walked past Conrad.

He chased after her, saying, “Fia, I’ll make it up for you.

A blue sports car drove over and stopped..

Eileen ran over wearing a hat and a mask.

“Fia...” Eileen looked at her in pain.

Fia saw her and smiled before her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Eileen caressed her before eyeing Conrad coldly.

“I can have her stay at my place for a few days, right?”

Conrad swallowed and nodded.

She would become even more upset if she saw him, so it might be better if she stayed with Eileen for a few days.

“Fia, have some fruit.”

Eileen walked over with a plate full of cherries and sat down next to Fia.

Fia ate a few cherries and then glanced at the iced cocktail that Eileen was drinking. Her interest was piqued.

She then pushed her with her elbow. “Can you please not?”

“Haha! You want some too?” Eileen laughed before saying helplessly, “You can’t drink now. Maybe after you’ve fully recovered. We can get drunk together then, alright?”

Fia swallowed her saliva before grabbing and eating a bunch of cherries.

She then remembered Esme and Conrad.

“Eileen... Do you think he’ll help her again this time?”

Eileen held her by her shoulders and said, “If you can’t think this through, then don’t think about it.”

“After we left, do you think he went to the detention center and saw her?”

She couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Eileen finished the cocktail in one big mouthful and then held Fia’s face, looking at how distracted she

was.

“If you want to know, I can call someone and ask about it.”

Fia shook her head. “It’s fine. The more I care about it, the more upset I’ll become.”

She was really worried that once everything was revealed, Conrad would still choose to help Esme.

If he really did interfere, it would be a bit difficult for her to be convicted.

But... She was more worried that Conrad would ask someone to make a false confession in order to

protect Esme.

Despite being husband and wife, she couldn't trust him anymore.

No. She had to stop thinking about it. She would become upset when she thought about it. It was so agonizing.

"Don't think about it." Eileen hugged her and patted her back.

Fia took a deep breath. She didn't want Eileen to be upset like her. So, she took out three different designs from her bag in an attempt to change the topic.

"Eileen, you asked me to help you design the dress for your award ceremony. I've prepared three. Take a look and see which one you like the most.

Eileen knew that she wanted to change the subject. So, she happily grabbed them and said, "Wow! They all look so pretty! I like all of them!"

"All of them?" Fia asked gently before saying, "Then you can keep them all!"

"All three of them look quite difficult to make and they must be made by hand. Do you think you can do it?" Eileen frowned as she gave it a thought. "I can't make you burn the midnight oil just because of a dress. You can make whichever you want. I like them all!"

"It's fine. I don't have anything to do now either. I should be able to make all of them before the harvest festival." Fia knew how to make clothing. Because of her love of design, she learned to make clothes back in university.

So that when she started her own studio, she could turn her design into reality!

Eileen disagreed though, worried that it would be too hard for her. However, she was also worried that she would think too much about it and become emotionally unstable, so she decided to ask Lyn to find two other people to help.

For the next six days, Fia stayed with Eileen and worked on the dresses together with Lyn and two others.

The work that Fia delegated to the three of them was very simple. However, she was able to work much faster.

The three dresses had already taken shape. She simply needed more time to finish the details. Fia made a simple calculation and estimated that she would be able to get it done before the harvest festival!

Ten days had passed in the blink of an eye.

“Mr. Maxwell, a call came in from the detention center, saying that Ms. Manning wishes to see you.”

“No.”

Conrad then said to Silas, “You don’t have to tell me about it anymore.”

For the past ten days, not only had he received and rejected calls from the detention center, he had also rejected all of Esme’s parents’ requests to see him at the company every day.

Chapter 355

His boss had been staying in the CEO’s office for about ten days and had not returned home once. He would drown himself in work every day.

Silas looked at him with hesitation. “Boss, are you saying that you’re not going to help Ms. Manning?”

“What? Do you feel pity for her?” Conrad looked at Silas icily.

Silas quickly shook his head. “I’m just worried that you’ll regret it in the future.”

Conrad jeered. “Even if you think that I can’t differentiate between the good and the bad, I’m willing to sacrifice everything for her.”

Silas wasn’t sure what else to say.

“How is Fia doing?”

“Ms. Reid had rejected all new work so that she could stay with the madam. The two of them had been staying at home all this while.”

Conrad nodded. “She made a good friend.”

“True. But you can’t let the madam stay with her forever. You two will...”

“The court will be in session tomorrow. I’ll take her home.”

The next day.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she realized no one was sleeping next to her. She quickly ran down to the living room and saw Fia sitting in front of the sewing machine.

“Why are you up so early, Fia? It’s only six in the morning!”

Fia looked at Eileen softly and said with a smile, “Come on. I already finished one of the dresses. Give it a try. Let’s see if there’s anything that needs to be altered.”

Eileen ran over and held Fia by the neck, saying, “Why are you making it so tough on yourself? I told you there’s no need to make yourself tired over this.”

“I’m scared.”

“About what?”

Fia looked at Eileen and said, “The future can be unpredictable. I’m scared that I won’t have time in the

future.”

“What are you talking about? We’re still young. We have plenty of time.”

Fia smiled and said nothing. She was worried that something would happen at court today.

She was worried that Conrad would help Esme. That the law wouldn’t punish her. If that happened, she wouldn’t be able to accept it!

Esme had committed so many crimes... She would make her pay for everything!

For the past ten days, Conrad didn’t look for her at all. Despite her laughing and joking around with Eileen every day as she worked on the dresses, she got more and more anxious.

She was really worried that Conrad was busy finding a way out for Esme.

If that happened, she would make Esme suffer the consequences of her actions today even if she needed

to sacrifice herself.

Eileen didn't know what Fia was thinking. She changed into the dress that Fia made for her and she was so happy.

"Fia, I finally managed to wear something you made!

"I love it! This is so pretty! It's even prettier than all those dresses famous designers ever made for me!" Fia looked at Eileen running around in the living room barefooted and her expression softened even more. It was a long dress made from a black fabric.

At the edges of the dress were black feathers that she had weaved in by hand, and they were all sparkling under the light.

With that perfect figure of hers, she looked like a little witch that had accidentally ended up in the mortal realm.

They were once simple girls, and they both had each other in the dreams of their making.

In the past three years, Eileen had fought hard to fulfill her dreams but she had been stuck there, with no progress.

She was very happy that she could finally make a dress for Eileen with her own two hands..

"I really, really love it!" Eileen happily lay down on the carpet and grabbed her phone, then transferred a sum of money.

Fia heard her phone ping, which meant a new message had come in.

"Got the money?" Eileen asked. When she saw Fia was still somewhat distracted, she walked over and flicked her finger at her forehead.

"Fia, I'm talking to you. Why are you staring into air like that?"

Fia blinked and got back to her senses. "The court will be in session today. I want to go there later."

"I'll go with you!" Eileen looked at her phone and checked the message from the bank. When she confirmed that the 1.5 million dollars had been received, she gave the phone back to Fia.

When Fia looked at the message, her eyes became red and she held Eileen tightly in her arms.

"Eileen... I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life to be able to see you in this life."

"What are you talking about? You must have met me this life because you treated me especially well in your previous life! That's why we're best friends!"

The two women held each other, as they felt their cold hearts grow warmer.

Chapter 356

After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

"Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you're rich?"

"Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I'm not worth the price you gave me."

"If I say you're worth it, then you're worth it. If you really feel it's too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you're famous, you can make clothes for me for free!"

Fia's eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn’t you say you didn’t have much to do lately?”

“True. I don’t like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn’t have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “ You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

Chapter 357

“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen’s apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen’s key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

“Keep the key. Change your keypad’s password too.”

“Sure!” Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

“Bye, boss!”

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he’d be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It’s just a woman! He shouldn’t have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. “If you’ve chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen.”

Victor smiled. “But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?”

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

“Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can’t keep your husband and you can’t protect your child. You’re a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?”

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

“I’m curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time’s sake,” Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time’s sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

“Fia.”

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

“What are you here for?”

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

“I’m here to take you to the court.” Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

“You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!”

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

“You misunderstand me. I don’t have any plans to help her.” He quickly stepped forward and held Fia’s hands. “Believe me, alright? Believe me this time.”

Fia gulped. She couldn’t believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn’t speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, “Alright, let’s go to the court first. You’ll know my determination then.”

She looked at a café nearby and said, “I haven’t had anything to eat yet.”

“Wait for me here. I’ll get you something.”

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

Chapter 358

When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

"Touch her again and you'll miss your hand in the future!" And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn't know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. "Why are you here?!"

Jason didn't want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

"Let's go in, Fia."

"Sure."

Conrad held Fia's arm with pain in his eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Fia said angrily. "Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?"

Conrad let go immediately. "No, and I won't."

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. "When you see her later, will you pity her?"

"No. She deserves nothing less."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn't go in. If you don't see her, you won't be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through."

"Why don't you trust me!" Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

“You loved her that much once, didn’t you?”

She paused. “Even if that baby wasn’t born safely, the baby was still alive. I won’t accept anything less. I don’t want peace between us.”

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

“Don’t think too much. I don’t intend to ask you to take a step back.”

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

“Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this.”

Fia’s tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn’t believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, “Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time.”

“I wasn’t hoping for anything,” Fia said as she looked away. “Come on, Evans. Let’s go in.”

There were signs of agitation and annoyance on Conrad’s face as he followed them in. When the two of them entered, they found a seat close to the middle.

The entire session was very strict as the prosecutor presented the case very carefully.

In the end, Fia was asked to take a stand on the spot.

The judge then asked, “You are the victim of this case, Fia Lawson?”

“Yes, I am.” Fia took out her ID and presented it to be checked.

Afterward, the case progressed as usual. But when they reached the part where the baby died, Esme couldn’t stop laughing.

Fia stared at her with red eyes and her veins almost popped.

“You deserve all of it!” Esme yelled like a mad woman. “Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!”

The judge hit the stand with his small mallet and said, “Order! Order in the court!”

1

Esme glared at Fia with hate. “Even if I’m sentenced to death and I go to hell, don’t you think you can steal what belongs to me! I’ll curse you forever!”

Suddenly, there was a huge bang!

Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad’s face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

“Conrad...” Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

The session went from 9.30 in the morning to 11. In the middle, they had a half-an-hour rest.

Esme’s case had been decided.

Her twenty years imprisonment had become life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Chuck Manning, Priscilla Manning, Lola Thomas, and the gangsters had all received their rightful punishment.

When Conrad left the court, he was instantly surrounded by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn't believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme's behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn't believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

Conrad, who was surrounded by reporters, cried out in fear, "Fia!"

Jason wanted to grab Fia's hand but he was pushed away.

No one could believe that someone would be so daring.

A man wearing a black mask and black hat held Fia and put a knife to her throat.

Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

She looked up into the blue sky and white clouds as well as the scorching sun above, and she smiled.

"I avenged you, my baby."

Life imprisonment. Living in a prison forever was worse than being sentenced to death.

“Let her go!”

Conrad glared at the man as his amber eyes were stained with blood after he got away from the reporters.

Jason was in a state similar to his. He regretted not holding on to her. He never should have let her go in front of him. He should have held her hand from the very beginning!

The man used an arm to lock Fia’s neck while pointing the knife at her.

“Don’t come near me or I’ll kill her! Don’t come near me!”

Conrad and Jason exchanged a glance. One of them was going to attract the man’s attention while the other was going to ambush him.

They needed to coordinate very well. If they made a mistake, Fia might get hurt.

The man’s eyes were fixed on Conrad as he let out a creepy smile.

“Hahaha... Mr. Maxwell...”

Conrad frowned and realized something was wrong.

Fia then asked the man who was holding her, “You know him?”

“Hahaha! Of course, I do!” The man then stared at Conrad. “Don’t worry, Mr. Maxwell! I’ll save Ms. Manning! As long as this stupid woman is in my hands, they’ll set her free!”

The light in Fia’s eyes completely disappeared as she looked at Conrad in silence.

“Mr. Maxwell, tell them to bring Ms. Manning out! I’ll escort her away!”

Jason stared at Conrad. “What’s the meaning of this?!”

“What else?” Fia said coldly. “He couldn’t do it.”

The man became even more excited. “Mr. Maxwell, quickly!”

Conrad’s veins popped as he looked at her neck slowly getting wounded. He couldn’t think and couldn’t hesitate.

He couldn’t put Fia in danger!

“Silas, get Esme out!”

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn’t matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

“Faster!” The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

“If you save her, I’ll never forgive you!”

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn’t help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

At that moment, Finn arrived. He stopped the snipers, worried that Fia might be killed if there was any accident. He then supported Silas in bringing Esme out of the courthouse.

A white van was stopped by the roadside and Esme was escorted out by Silas.

That man then yelled, “Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell’s help, you’ll be fine!”

Fia looked at Conrad with anger.

“If you let her go, I’ll hate you forever!”

“Fia, I can’t let you...”

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. “Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!” Esme looked at Fia as if she was the

victor. But when she looked at Conrad, her expression immediately changed. "I know you wouldn't abandon me, Conrad. You still love me."

"Get her into the car!" Conrad didn't want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

"I'll never forgive you." Fia's angry eyes stared at Conrad's face.

The man then took her into the white van.

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"Don't come near me or I'll kill her right now! Move!" The masked driver looked at Conrad before starting the van. He then stepped on the gas and accelerated away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 354

Chapter 354

"I'm sorry." Other than apologizing, he didn't know what else to say to make her stop looking at him like

that.

"Ha!" Fia smiled coldly and walked past Conrad.

He chased after her, saying, "Fia, I'll make it up for you.

A blue sports car drove over and stopped..

Eileen ran over wearing a hat and a mask.

"Fia..." Eileen looked at her in pain.

Fia saw her and smiled before her tears rolled down her cheeks.

Eileen caressed her before eyeing Conrad coldly.

"I can have her stay at my place for a few days, right?"

Conrad swallowed and nodded.

She would become even more upset if she saw him, so it might be better if she stayed with Eileen for a few days.

“Fia, have some fruit.”

Eileen walked over with a plate full of cherries and sat down next to Fia.

Fia ate a few cherries and then glanced at the iced cocktail that Eileen was drinking. Her interest was piqued.

She then pushed her with her elbow. “Can you please not?”

“Haha! You want some too?” Eileen laughed before saying helplessly, “You can’t drink now. Maybe after you’ve fully recovered. We can get drunk together then, alright?”

Fia swallowed her saliva before grabbing and eating a bunch of cherries.

She then remembered Esme and Conrad.

“Eileen... Do you think he’ll help her again this time?”

Eileen held her by her shoulders and said, “If you can’t think this through, then don’t think about it.”

“After we left, do you think he went to the detention center and saw her?”

She couldn’t stop thinking about it.

Eileen finished the cocktail in one big mouthful and then held Fia’s face, looking at how distracted she

was.

“If you want to know, I can call someone and ask about it.”

Fia shook her head. “It’s fine. The more I care about it, the more upset I’ll become.”

She was really worried that once everything was revealed, Conrad would still choose to help Esme.

If he really did interfere, it would be a bit difficult for her to be convicted.

But... She was more worried that Conrad would ask someone to make a false confession in order to

protect Esme.

Despite being husband and wife, she couldn't trust him anymore.

No. She had to stop thinking about it. She would become upset when she thought about it. It was so agonizing.

"Don't think about it." Eileen hugged her and patted her back.

Fia took a deep breath. She didn't want Eileen to be upset like her. So, she took out three different designs from her bag in an attempt to change the topic.

"Eileen, you asked me to help you design the dress for your award ceremony. I've prepared three. Take a look and see which one you like the most.

Eileen knew that she wanted to change the subject. So, she happily grabbed them and said, "Wow! They all look so pretty! I like all of them!"

"All of them?" Fia asked gently before saying, "Then you can keep them all!"

"All three of them look quite difficult to make and they must be made by hand. Do you think you can do it?" Eileen frowned as she gave it a thought. "I can't make you burn the midnight oil just because of a dress. You can make whichever you want. I like them all!"

"It's fine. I don't have anything to do now either. I should be able to make all of them before the harvest festival." Fia knew how to make clothing. Because of her love of design, she learned to make clothes back in university.

So that when she started her own studio, she could turn her design into reality!

Eileen disagreed though, worried that it would be too hard for her. However, she was also worried that she would think too much about it and become emotionally unstable, so she decided to ask Lyn to find two other people to help.

For the next six days, Fia stayed with Eileen and worked on the dresses together with Lyn and two others.

The work that Fia delegated to the three of them was very simple. However, she was able to work much faster.

The three dresses had already taken shape. She simply needed more time to finish the details. Fia made a simple calculation and estimated that she would be able to get it done before the harvest festival!

Ten days had passed in the blink of an eye.

“Mr. Maxwell, a call came in from the detention center, saying that Ms. Manning wishes to see you.”

“No.”

Conrad then said to Silas, “You don’t have to tell me about it anymore.”

For the past ten days, not only had he received and rejected calls from the detention center, he had also rejected all of Esme’s parents’ requests to see him at the company every day.

Chapter 355

His boss had been staying in the CEO’s office for about ten days and had not returned home once. He would drown himself in work every day.

Silas looked at him with hesitation. “Boss, are you saying that you’re not going to help Ms. Manning?”

“What? Do you feel pity for her?” Conrad looked at Silas icily.

Silas quickly shook his head. “I’m just worried that you’ll regret it in the future.”

Conrad jeered. “Even if you think that I can’t differentiate between the good and the bad, I’m willing to sacrifice everything for her.”

Silas wasn’t sure what else to say.

“How is Fia doing?”

“Ms. Reid had rejected all new work so that she could stay with the madam. The two of them had been staying at home all this while.”

Conrad nodded. “She made a good friend.”

“True. But you can’t let the madam stay with her forever. You two will...”

“The court will be in session tomorrow. I’ll take her home.”

The next day.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she realized no one was sleeping next to her. She quickly ran down to the living room and saw Fia sitting in front of the sewing machine.

“Why are you up so early, Fia? It’s only six in the morning!”

Fia looked at Eileen softly and said with a smile, “Come on. I already finished one of the dresses. Give it a try. Let’s see if there’s anything that needs to be altered.”

Eileen ran over and held Fia by the neck, saying, “Why are you making it so tough on yourself? I told you there’s no need to make yourself tired over this.”

“I’m scared.”

“About what?”

Fia looked at Eileen and said, “The future can be unpredictable. I’m scared that I won’t have time in the

future.”

“What are you talking about? We’re still young. We have plenty of time.”

Fia smiled and said nothing. She was worried that something would happen at court today.

She was worried that Conrad would help Esme. That the law wouldn’t punish her. If that happened, she wouldn’t be able to accept it!

Esme had committed so many crimes... She would make her pay for everything!

For the past ten days, Conrad didn't look for her at all. Despite her laughing and joking around with Eileen every day as she worked on the dresses, she got more and more anxious.

She was really worried that Conrad was busy finding a way out for Esme.

If that happened, she would make Esme suffer the consequences of her actions today even if she needed

to sacrifice herself.

Eileen didn't know what Fia was thinking. She changed into the dress that Fia made for her and she was so happy.

"Fia, I finally managed to wear something you made!

"I love it! This is so pretty! It's even prettier than all those dresses famous designers ever made for me!" Fia looked at Eileen running around in the living room barefooted and her expression softened even more. It was a long dress made from a black fabric.

At the edges of the dress were black feathers that she had weaved in by hand, and they were all sparkling under the light.

With that perfect figure of hers, she looked like a little witch that had accidentally ended up in the mortal realm.

They were once simple girls, and they both had each other in the dreams of their making.

In the past three years, Eileen had fought hard to fulfill her dreams but she had been stuck there, with no progress.

She was very happy that she could finally make a dress for Eileen with her own two hands..

"I really, really love it!" Eileen happily lay down on the carpet and grabbed her phone, then transferred a sum of money.

Fia heard her phone ping, which meant a new message had come in.

"Got the money?" Eileen asked. When she saw Fia was still somewhat distracted, she walked over and flicked her finger at her forehead.

“Fia, I’m talking to you. Why are you staring into air like that?”

Fia blinked and got back to her senses. “The court will be in session today. I want to go there later.”

“I’ll go with you!” Eileen looked at her phone and checked the message from the bank. When she confirmed that the 1.5 million dollars had been received, she gave the phone back to Fia.

When Fia looked at the message, her eyes became red and she held Eileen tightly in her arms.

“Eileen... I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life to be able to see you in this life.”

“What are you talking about? You must have met me this life because you treated me especially well in your previous life! That’s why we’re best friends!”

The two women held each other, as they felt their cold hearts grow warmer.

Chapter 356

After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

“Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you’re rich?”

“Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I’m not worth the price you gave me.”

“If I say you’re worth it, then you’re worth it. If you really feel it’s too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you’re famous, you can make clothes for me for free!”

Fia’s eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn’t you say you didn’t have much to do lately?”

“True. I don’t like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn’t have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “ You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

Chapter 357

“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen’s apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen’s key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

“Keep the key. Change your keypad’s password too.”

“Sure!” Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

“Bye, boss!”

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he’d be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It’s just a woman! He shouldn’t have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. “If you’ve chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen.”

Victor smiled. “But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?”

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

“Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can’t keep your husband and you can’t protect your child. You’re a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?”

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

“I’m curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time’s sake,” Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time’s sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

“Fia.”

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

“What are you here for?”

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

“I’m here to take you to the court.” Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

“You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!”

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

“You misunderstand me. I don’t have any plans to help her.” He quickly stepped forward and held Fia’s hands. “Believe me, alright? Believe me this time.”

Fia gulped. She couldn’t believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn’t speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, “Alright, let’s go to the court first. You’ll know my determination then.”

She looked at a café nearby and said, “I haven’t had anything to eat yet.”

“Wait for me here. I’ll get you something.”

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

Chapter 358

When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

"Touch her again and you'll miss your hand in the future!" And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn't know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. "Why are you here?!"

Jason didn't want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

"Let's go in, Fia."

"Sure."

Conrad held Fia's arm with pain in his eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Fia said angrily. "Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?"

Conrad let go immediately. "No, and I won't."

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. "When you see her later, will you pity her?"

"No. She deserves nothing less."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn't go in. If you don't see her, you won't be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through."

"Why don't you trust me!" Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

“You loved her that much once, didn’t you?”

She paused. “Even if that baby wasn’t born safely, the baby was still alive. I won’t accept anything less. I don’t want peace between us.”

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

“Don’t think too much. I don’t intend to ask you to take a step back.”

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

“Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this.”

Fia’s tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn’t believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, “Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time.”

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“You deserve all of it!” Esme yelled like a mad woman. “Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!”

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Esme glared at Fia with hate. “Even if I’m sentenced to death and I go to hell, don’t you think you can steal what belongs to me! I’ll curse you forever!”

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Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad’s face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

“Conrad...” Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

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Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn't believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme's behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn't believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

Conrad, who was surrounded by reporters, cried out in fear, "Fia!"

Jason wanted to grab Fia's hand but he was pushed away.

No one could believe that someone would be so daring.

A man wearing a black mask and black hat held Fia and put a knife to her throat.

Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

She looked up into the blue sky and white clouds as well as the scorching sun above, and she smiled.

"I avenged you, my baby."

Life imprisonment. Living in a prison forever was worse than being sentenced to death.

“Let her go!”

Conrad glared at the man as his amber eyes were stained with blood after he got away from the reporters.

Jason was in a state similar to his. He regretted not holding on to her. He never should have let her go in front of him. He should have held her hand from the very beginning!

The man used an arm to lock Fia’s neck while pointing the knife at her.

“Don’t come near me or I’ll kill her! Don’t come near me!”

Conrad and Jason exchanged a glance. One of them was going to attract the man’s attention while the other was going to ambush him.

They needed to coordinate very well. If they made a mistake, Fia might get hurt.

The man’s eyes were fixed on Conrad as he let out a creepy smile.

“Hahaha... Mr. Maxwell...”

Conrad frowned and realized something was wrong.

Fia then asked the man who was holding her, “You know him?”

“Hahaha! Of course, I do!” The man then stared at Conrad. “Don’t worry, Mr. Maxwell! I’ll save Ms. Manning! As long as this stupid woman is in my hands, they’ll set her free!”

The light in Fia’s eyes completely disappeared as she looked at Conrad in silence.

“Mr. Maxwell, tell them to bring Ms. Manning out! I’ll escort her away!”

Jason stared at Conrad. “What’s the meaning of this?!”

“What else?” Fia said coldly. “He couldn’t do it.”

The man became even more excited. "Mr. Maxwell, quickly!"

Conrad's veins popped as he looked at her neck slowly getting wounded. He couldn't think and couldn't hesitate.

He couldn't put Fia in danger!

"Silas, get Esme out!"

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn't matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

"Faster!" The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

"If you save her, I'll never forgive you!"

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn't help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

At that moment, Finn arrived. He stopped the snipers, worried that Fia might be killed if there was any accident. He then supported Silas in bringing Esme out of the courthouse.

A white van was stopped by the roadside and Esme was escorted out by Silas.

That man then yelled, "Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell's help, you'll be fine!"

Fia looked at Conrad with anger.

"If you let her go, I'll hate you forever!"

"Fia, I can't let you..."

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. "Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!" Esme looked at Fia as if she was the

victor. But when she looked at Conrad, her expression immediately changed. "I know you wouldn't abandon me, Conrad. You still love me."

"Get her into the car!" Conrad didn't want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

"I'll never forgive you." Fia's angry eyes stared at Conrad's face.

The man then took her into the white van.

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"Don't come near me or I'll kill her right now! Move!" The masked driver looked at Conrad before starting the van. He then stepped on the gas and accelerated away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 355

Chapter 355

His boss had been staying in the CEO's office for about ten days and had not returned home once. He would drown himself in work every day.

Silas looked at him with hesitation. "Boss, are you saying that you're not going to help Ms. Manning?"

"What? Do you feel pity for her?" Conrad looked at Silas icily.

Silas quickly shook his head. "I'm just worried that you'll regret it in the future."

Conrad jeered. "Even if you think that I can't differentiate between the good and the bad, I'm willing to sacrifice everything for her."

Silas wasn't sure what else to say.

"How is Fia doing?"

"Ms. Reid had rejected all new work so that she could stay with the madam. The two of them had been staying at home all this while."

Conrad nodded. "She made a good friend."

“True. But you can’t let the madam stay with her forever. You two will...”

“The court will be in session tomorrow. I’ll take her home.”

The next day.

When Eileen opened her eyes, she realized no one was sleeping next to her. She quickly ran down to the living room and saw Fia sitting in front of the sewing machine.

“Why are you up so early, Fia? It’s only six in the morning!”

Fia looked at Eileen softly and said with a smile, “Come on. I already finished one of the dresses. Give it a try. Let’s see if there’s anything that needs to be altered.”

Eileen ran over and held Fia by the neck, saying, “Why are you making it so tough on yourself? I told you there’s no need to make yourself tired over this.”

“I’m scared.”

“About what?”

Fia looked at Eileen and said, “The future can be unpredictable. I’m scared that I won’t have time in the

future.”

“What are you talking about? We’re still young. We have plenty of time.”

Fia smiled and said nothing. She was worried that something would happen at court today.

She was worried that Conrad would help Esme. That the law wouldn’t punish her. If that happened, she wouldn’t be able to accept it!

Esme had committed so many crimes... She would make her pay for everything!

For the past ten days, Conrad didn’t look for her at all. Despite her laughing and joking around with Eileen every day as she worked on the dresses, she got more and more anxious.

She was really worried that Conrad was busy finding a way out for Esme.

If that happened, she would make Esme suffer the consequences of her actions today even if she needed

to sacrifice herself.

Eileen didn't know what Fia was thinking. She changed into the dress that Fia made for her and she was so happy.

"Fia, I finally managed to wear something you made!

"I love it! This is so pretty! It's even prettier than all those dresses famous designers ever made for me!" Fia looked at Eileen running around in the living room barefooted and her expression softened even more. It was a long dress made from a black fabric.

At the edges of the dress were black feathers that she had weaved in by hand, and they were all sparkling under the light.

With that perfect figure of hers, she looked like a little witch that had accidentally ended up in the mortal realm.

They were once simple girls, and they both had each other in the dreams of their making.

In the past three years, Eileen had fought hard to fulfill her dreams but she had been stuck there, with no progress.

She was very happy that she could finally make a dress for Eileen with her own two hands..

"I really, really love it!" Eileen happily lay down on the carpet and grabbed her phone, then transferred a sum of money.

Fia heard her phone ping, which meant a new message had come in.

"Got the money?" Eileen asked. When she saw Fia was still somewhat distracted, she walked over and flicked her finger at her forehead.

"Fia, I'm talking to you. Why are you staring into air like that?"

Fia blinked and got back to her senses. "The court will be in session today. I want to go there later."

"I'll go with you!" Eileen looked at her phone and checked the message from the bank. When she confirmed that the 1.5 million dollars had been received, she gave the phone back to Fia.

When Fia looked at the message, her eyes became red and she held Eileen tightly in her arms.

"Eileen... I must have saved the galaxy in my previous life to be able to see you in this life."

"What are you talking about? You must have met me this life because you treated me especially well in your previous life! That's why we're best friends!"

The two women held each other, as they felt their cold hearts grow warmer.

Chapter 356

After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

"Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you're rich?"

"Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I'm not worth the price you gave me."

"If I say you're worth it, then you're worth it. If you really feel it's too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you're famous, you can make clothes for me for free!"

Fia's eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn’t you say you didn’t have much to do lately?”

“True. I don’t like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn’t have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “ You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

Chapter 357

“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen’s apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen’s key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

“Keep the key. Change your keypad’s password too.”

“Sure!” Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

“Bye, boss!”

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he’d be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It’s just a woman! He shouldn’t have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. “If you’ve chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen.”

Victor smiled. “But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?”

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

“Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can’t keep your husband and you can’t protect your child. You’re a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?”

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

“I’m curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time’s sake,” Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time’s sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

“Fia.”

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

“What are you here for?”

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

“I’m here to take you to the court.” Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

“You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!”

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

“You misunderstand me. I don’t have any plans to help her.” He quickly stepped forward and held Fia’s hands. “Believe me, alright? Believe me this time.”

Fia gulped. She couldn’t believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn’t speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, “Alright, let’s go to the court first. You’ll know my determination then.”

She looked at a café nearby and said, “I haven’t had anything to eat yet.”

“Wait for me here. I’ll get you something.”

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

Chapter 358

When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

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"Let's go in, Fia."

"Sure."

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"No. She deserves nothing less."

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“Silas, get Esme out!”

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn’t matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

“Faster!” The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

“If you save her, I’ll never forgive you!”

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn’t help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

At that moment, Finn arrived. He stopped the snipers, worried that Fia might be killed if there was any accident. He then supported Silas in bringing Esme out of the courthouse.

A white van was stopped by the roadside and Esme was escorted out by Silas.

That man then yelled, “Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell’s help, you’ll be fine!”

Fia looked at Conrad with anger.

“If you let her go, I’ll hate you forever!”

“Fia, I can’t let you...”

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. “Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!” Esme looked at Fia as if she was the

victor. But when she looked at Conrad, her expression immediately changed. "I know you wouldn't abandon me, Conrad. You still love me."

"Get her into the car!" Conrad didn't want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

"I'll never forgive you." Fia's angry eyes stared at Conrad's face.

The man then took her into the white van.

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"Don't come near me or I'll kill her right now! Move!" The masked driver looked at Conrad before starting the van. He then stepped on the gas and accelerated away.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 356

Chapter 356

After that touching moment, Fia wanted to return the money to Eileen. But instead, she was given a lecture.

"Do you even treat me as your best friend? Or are you thinking of abandoning me when you're rich?"

"Of course not. Many experienced designers want to design clothes for you. I'm not worth the price you gave me."

"If I say you're worth it, then you're worth it. If you really feel it's too much, then treat it as a prepayment for when you become a top designer in the future! When you're famous, you can make clothes for me for free!"

Fia's eyes turned red as her tears rolled.

The only person that she would miss was Eileen.

The person that would take care of and accompany her without any other motives.

If she had the chance, she would repay her for this.

Suddenly, the door opened. When Victor saw Fia and Eileen holding on to each other, he looked at them. with a dark expression.

“What are you two doing?”

The two women turned and looked at him together. In unison, the two of them frowned.

Victor could feel their disdain.

“Eileen, what are you thinking?!”

Eileen pouted and ignored him.

Fia then asked, “What is it?”

Victor pointed at Eileen and said, “In order to accompany you, she gave up on three advertisements and one huge tv series!”

Fia looked at Eileen in shock. “Didn’t you say you didn’t have much to do lately?”

“True. I don’t like them so I refused.”

“Bullcrap!” Victor cursed out of anger. “You already signed the contract! You have to pay the penalty for missing them!”

“Eileen...”

Fia felt guilty about it. If she knew that this would happen, she wouldn’t have returned with Eileen ten days

ago.

“Forget about him. He was just trying to make it sound serious. It’s not that serious.” Eileen didn’t want to say much to Victor.

“Get changed. I’ll go with you to the court later.”

When Victor heard it, he became even angrier.

“Eileen! You’re not a nameless person anymore! Plenty of reporters will be there observing Esme’s case today! If they knew who you are, it will affect you if they started writing some wild claims!”

Eileen then angrily said, “They don’t have time to worry about an actress with your cousin being there!” That word awakened the memories of how they started fighting half a month ago.

That was what he called her back then.

“Of course. An actress like me could never be compared to an heiress like Sapphire Starling.”

Eileen then looked at Victor coldly. “Boss, please give the key to my house back to me!”

When she moved to the large apartment that she bought herself after moving out of Bellwood Hills, she forgot to take back her keys. He came looking for her half a month later when he got drunk.

She had ended up sleeping with him again after he annoyed her too much. But when she thought about how he was going to get married soon, she said a few words because she was upset. He had then said, “ You’re just an actress. Stop acting. No one’s watching anyway!”

Eileen felt hurt whenever she recalled that moment.

“Boss, I don’t want you to suddenly barge in when my new boyfriend and I are making out!”

“You!” Victor was so angry that his eyes turned red as he walked over.

“Eileen Reid, here’s another warning. Without my permission, don’t think you can do whatever you want!”

“Boss, I’m just your company’s employee. I’m not your prisoner!” Eileen’s good mood had been completely ruined because of Victor’s sudden intrusion.

The moment he appeared, she would be reminded of his upcoming marriage.

He was going to get married soon, but she was not the bride.

All her hopes and dreams had become nothing but a joke.

“Cousin-in-law, go home first!” Victor commanded her coldly.

Fia protected Eileen behind her and glared back.

“And what right do you have to say that to me? Are you saying it as Eileen’s boyfriend or husband?”

“If you’re neither, then you have no right to ask me to leave!”

Victor gritted his teeth and said, “Fia, have you forgotten what kind of situation you’re in? If you keep on staying with Eileen like this, you’ll only bring disaster to her footsteps!”

Chapter 357

“What are you talking about?!” Eileen glared at him with angry eyes as she held Fia’s hand tightly. “Don’t listen to him. He’s just crazy.”

Fia suddenly realized something as she frowned.

The entire Gryphon was talking about the matter between her, Esme, and Conrad. If a public figure like Eileen got too close to her, they would write things about her.

“Eileen, don’t go to the court today. I’ll tell you about it after this.”

“But I can’t let you go alone!”

“I’ll be there!” Victor said with a maddening expression. “My cousin will be there too!”

Fia persuaded Eileen to stay at home and wait for her. She then looked at Victor coldly, “Come on, then.. We’ll go together.”

Victor got some keys from his pocket. Fia saw that the key to Eileen’s apartment was there too, and so she suddenly grabbed all of the keys.

Victor glared at her angrily.

Fia tossed Eileen’s key back to her while tossing the car key to Victor.

“Keep the key. Change your keypad’s password too.”

“Sure!” Eileen grabbed the key and then gave Victor a cold, provoking look.

“Bye, boss!”

Victor held the key tightly and left. He quietly swore that he’d be a dog if he ever came back for her again.

It’s just a woman! He shouldn’t have treated her that special!

After they were out of the apartment building, Fia looked at Victor. “If you’ve chosen Sapphire, then you should let go of Eileen.”

Victor smiled. “But my cousin married you, so why would he want his childhood love once again?”

Fia felt like her heart was stabbed as her eyes became red.

Victor knew what to say to provoke her.

“Fia, before you want to lecture me, think about yourself. You can’t keep your husband and you can’t protect your child. You’re a waste of space! What right do you have to lecture me?”

Fia gritted her teeth as she stared at Victor as if she was looking at Conrad.

Were all the men from the Maxwell Household that selfish and heartless?

“I’m curious if my cousin will find ways to save Ms. Manning for old time’s sake,” Victor jeered and then walked away with his fingers coiled around the car key.

Fia stood there trying to adjust her mood and then walked out with a tired mind.

She was really afraid that Conrad would free her for old time’s sake. He could find a way if he wanted to.

“Fia.”

Fia raised her head when she saw a limited edition gray Maybach parked by the roadside. Conrad was standing next to the car with a cigarette in his hand.

“What are you here for?”

Her heart skipped a beat. Was he here for her help?

She started trembling when she thought of that possibility.

“I’m here to take you to the court.” Conrad extinguished his cigarette and then threw it into a bin next to the roadside. He walked over to the other side and opened the door to the passenger’s seat.

Fia stood there, unmoving. Her hands turned into fists,

“You can forget about it. After committing so many crimes, she must be punished!”

Conrad was stunned as pain appeared in his amber eyes.

“You misunderstand me. I don’t have any plans to help her.” He quickly stepped forward and held Fia’s hands. “Believe me, alright? Believe me this time.”

Fia gulped. She couldn’t believe it. He loved her so much.

But when she looked into his sincere eyes, she couldn’t speak.

Conrad waited for a moment, but when he saw her still standing there without saying a word, he then

said, “Alright, let’s go to the court first. You’ll know my determination then.”

She looked at a café nearby and said, “I haven’t had anything to eat yet.”

“Wait for me here. I’ll get you something.”

When Conrad came back with breakfast in hand, Fia already gotten into a Grabcar and left.

Chapter 358

When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

"Touch her again and you'll miss your hand in the future!" And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn't know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. "Why are you here?!"

Jason didn't want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

"Let's go in, Fia."

"Sure."

Conrad held Fia's arm with pain in his eyes.

"What do you want to do?" Fia said angrily. "Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?"

Conrad let go immediately. "No, and I won't."

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. "When you see her later, will you pity her?"

"No. She deserves nothing less."

Fia smiled coldly and said, "You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn't go in. If you don't see her, you won't be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through."

"Why don't you trust me!" Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

“You loved her that much once, didn’t you?”

She paused. “Even if that baby wasn’t born safely, the baby was still alive. I won’t accept anything less. I don’t want peace between us.”

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

“Don’t think too much. I don’t intend to ask you to take a step back.”

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

“Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this.”

Fia’s tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn’t believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, “Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time.”

“I wasn’t hoping for anything,” Fia said as she looked away. “Come on, Evans. Let’s go in.”

There were signs of agitation and annoyance on Conrad’s face as he followed them in. When the two of them entered, they found a seat close to the middle.

The entire session was very strict as the prosecutor presented the case very carefully.

In the end, Fia was asked to take a stand on the spot.

The judge then asked, “You are the victim of this case, Fia Lawson?”

“Yes, I am.” Fia took out her ID and presented it to be checked.

Afterward, the case progressed as usual. But when they reached the part where the baby died, Esme couldn’t stop laughing.

Fia stared at her with red eyes and her veins almost popped.

“You deserve all of it!” Esme yelled like a mad woman. “Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!”

The judge hit the stand with his small mallet and said, “Order! Order in the court!”

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Esme glared at Fia with hate. “Even if I’m sentenced to death and I go to hell, don’t you think you can steal what belongs to me! I’ll curse you forever!”

Suddenly, there was a huge bang!

Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad’s face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

“Conrad...” Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

The session went from 9.30 in the morning to 11. In the middle, they had a half-an-hour rest.

Esme’s case had been decided.

Her twenty years imprisonment had become life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Chuck Manning, Priscilla Manning, Lola Thomas, and the gangsters had all received their rightful punishment.

When Conrad left the court, he was instantly surrounded by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn't believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme's behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn't believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

Conrad, who was surrounded by reporters, cried out in fear, "Fia!"

Jason wanted to grab Fia's hand but he was pushed away.

No one could believe that someone would be so daring.

A man wearing a black mask and black hat held Fia and put a knife to her throat.

Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

She looked up into the blue sky and white clouds as well as the scorching sun above, and she smiled.

"I avenged you, my baby."

Life imprisonment. Living in a prison forever was worse than being sentenced to death.

“Let her go!”

Conrad glared at the man as his amber eyes were stained with blood after he got away from the reporters.

Jason was in a state similar to his. He regretted not holding on to her. He never should have let her go in front of him. He should have held her hand from the very beginning!

The man used an arm to lock Fia’s neck while pointing the knife at her.

“Don’t come near me or I’ll kill her! Don’t come near me!”

Conrad and Jason exchanged a glance. One of them was going to attract the man’s attention while the other was going to ambush him.

They needed to coordinate very well. If they made a mistake, Fia might get hurt.

The man’s eyes were fixed on Conrad as he let out a creepy smile.

“Hahaha... Mr. Maxwell...”

Conrad frowned and realized something was wrong.

Fia then asked the man who was holding her, “You know him?”

“Hahaha! Of course, I do!” The man then stared at Conrad. “Don’t worry, Mr. Maxwell! I’ll save Ms. Manning! As long as this stupid woman is in my hands, they’ll set her free!”

The light in Fia’s eyes completely disappeared as she looked at Conrad in silence.

“Mr. Maxwell, tell them to bring Ms. Manning out! I’ll escort her away!”

Jason stared at Conrad. “What’s the meaning of this?!”

“What else?” Fia said coldly. “He couldn’t do it.”

The man became even more excited. “Mr. Maxwell, quickly!”

Conrad’s veins popped as he looked at her neck slowly getting wounded. He couldn’t think and couldn’t hesitate.

He couldn’t put Fia in danger!

“Silas, get Esme out!”

Silas looked at them with mixed feelings. How the man was doing it was too brutal.

It didn’t matter if his boss agreed to it or not. The madam was going to completely lose faith in him.

“Faster!” The man yelled as the veins on his arms began to show signs that he was going to kill Fia soon.

Fia then smiled despite everyone looking at her with horror.

“If you save her, I’ll never forgive you!”

When Conrad looked at her furious eyes, he couldn’t help but gulp and insist Silas take Esme out.

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That man then yelled, “Quick! To the car, Ms. Manning! With Mr. Maxwell’s help, you’ll be fine!”

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“If you let her go, I’ll hate you forever!”

“Fia, I can’t let you...”

Before Conrad could say anything, the woman laughed maddeningly. “Hahaha! My curse is becoming real!” Esme looked at Fia as if she was the

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"Get her into the car!" Conrad didn't want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

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Chapter 359

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Chapter 360

Despite cold steel being put to her throat, Fia wasn't afraid at all.

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“Get her into the car!” Conrad didn’t want to even look at her as he could only focus his attention on Fia, worried that the criminal might harm her.

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Read Stop It She’s Remarrying by Stellar Strands Chapter 358

Chapter 358

When they reached the court’s gate, there was still an hour before the court was in session. She wanted to sit down on the steps but someone patted her shoulders.

She turned around and saw Jason.

“Why are you here, Evans?”

Jason was wearing a white shirt and green pants. After he removed his white coat, he looked so much colder.

Fia was surprised when she saw it. Suddenly, she realized that he did have the same blood as Conrad. He even looked a lot like him.

“Ms. Reid called me to say that you came here alone and wanted me to keep an eye on you.”

“Eileen is such a worrywart. I can do this on my own.”

Jason didn't ask why Conrad wasn't with her. He simply said, “Ms. Reid also told me that you hadn't had your breakfast yet and there was still some time before the court was in session. Let's have some breakfast first?”

Fia had just wanted to refuse when he said, “I've just finished my night shift and I hadn't eaten breakfast either.”

“Then let's have breakfast together.” Fia looked around trying to find a cafe nearby.

Jason ordered something decaffeinated and some snacks. He felt much better when he saw Fia eat something.

The two of them had just finished breakfast when a figure knelt in front of Fia. “I beg you! Seeing that we've treated you well in the past, please show Esme some mercy!”

It was Beth.

Fia was stunned. Before they were forced to reveal their intentions, her aunt had always looked like a noble. She would never act like this.

Beth raised her head and she looked haggard with tears all over her face.

“Please spare my Esme. I beg you, Fia...”

Fia didn't know what to feel when she remembered how her aunt treated her when she was younger. Jason held her hand. “Don't make yourself suffer.”

Fia snapped back to her senses. She looked at Beth. She knew that even if she begged her, there was nothing she could do.

She said nothing and headed to the court under Jason's protection.

Beth couldn't let her go just like that and wanted to pounce at Fia and pull her arm. Suddenly, someone grabbed her shoulder and threw her.

Fia turned around when she suddenly heard a scream. She then saw Conrad looking down on Beth.

“Touch her again and you’ll miss your hand in the future!” And then, he ordered his people to pull her away.

Fia looked at him. She didn’t know if it was genuine or if it was all a show.

Meanwhile, Conrad looked at Jason with hostility. “Why are you here?!”

Jason didn’t want to drag this on with Conrad. He came here for Fia. It had nothing to do with others.

“Let’s go in, Fia.”

“Sure.”

Conrad held Fia’s arm with pain in his eyes.

“What do you want to do?” Fia said angrily. “Are you trying to ask me to withdraw my report?”

Conrad let go immediately. “No, and I won’t.”

Seeing that people started to look their way, Fia blinked and then looked at him coolly. “When you see her later, will you pity her?”

“No. She deserves nothing less.”

Fia smiled coldly and said, “You sure? To be honest, I wish that you wouldn’t go in. If you don’t see her, you won’t be distracted. Only then will the case be seen through.”

“Why don’t you trust me!” Conrad felt humiliated. Was he that untrustworthy in her eyes?

“You loved her that much once, didn’t you?”

She paused. “Even if that baby wasn’t born safely, the baby was still alive. I won’t accept anything less. I don’t want peace between us.”

She could endure the pain Esme inflicted on her, but she would never accept peace for her child.

“Don’t think too much. I don’t intend to ask you to take a step back.”

Conrad looked at her with sincerity. He knew that what he did in the past made Fia distrust him. But still, he wanted to make it clear.

Chapter 359

“Conrad, I must make it clear to you too. Otherwise, you might feel bad for her again when you see her and force me once more. It had happened too many times before this.”

Fia’s tone was becoming colder and colder. Because of what happened in the past, she really couldn’t believe that Conrad would simply stand by and watch when it came to Esme.

Conrad choked as he said, “Then, just watch. I will stand by your side this time.”

“I wasn’t hoping for anything,” Fia said as she looked away. “Come on, Evans. Let’s go in.”

There were signs of agitation and annoyance on Conrad’s face as he followed them in. When the two of them entered, they found a seat close to the middle.

The entire session was very strict as the prosecutor presented the case very carefully.

In the end, Fia was asked to take a stand on the spot.

The judge then asked, “You are the victim of this case, Fia Lawson?”

“Yes, I am.” Fia took out her ID and presented it to be checked.

Afterward, the case progressed as usual. But when they reached the part where the baby died, Esme couldn’t stop laughing.

Fia stared at her with red eyes and her veins almost popped.

“You deserve all of it!” Esme yelled like a mad woman. “Who told you to steal my man from me! You deserve it! You should have died in that car crash too!”

The judge hit the stand with his small mallet and said, “Order! Order in the court!”

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Esme glared at Fia with hate. “Even if I’m sentenced to death and I go to hell, don’t you think you can steal what belongs to me! I’ll curse you forever!”

Suddenly, there was a huge bang!

Conrad had thrown a bottle of water at Esme.

The water bottle hit the desk and her face. She screamed and saw Conrad’s face in the crowd.

Her maddening eyes became still at that moment. She became obsessed, and then saddened.

Conrad stood up and stared at her with disgust.

When he remembered how the two of them met again, he felt disgusted!

He would rather live never knowing this woman!

“Conrad...” Esme mumbled with tears rolling down her face as she stared at him.

“I’ll make sure that you’ll be imprisoned forever!” Conrad said as he gritted his teeth. He turned to the judge and said, “I wish to submit more evidence to the court!”

The session went from 9.30 in the morning to 11. In the middle, they had a half-an-hour rest.

Esme’s case had been decided.

Her twenty years imprisonment had become life imprisonment without the possibility of parole.

Chuck Manning, Priscilla Manning, Lola Thomas, and the gangsters had all received their rightful punishment.

When Conrad left the court, he was instantly surrounded by the reporters.

Meanwhile, Fia looked at him from a distance away, accompanied by Jason. His figure was blurred out in

her eyes.

She didn't believe him.

But he did it anyway.

Not only did he not ask for forgiveness on Esme's behalf, he even submitted more evidence.

She couldn't believe it.

Jason patted her shoulders from behind.

Fia nodded and walked down the stairs.

Suddenly, a group of people rushed toward her.

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