

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

### **Chapter 511-520**

#### Chapter 511

A smile appeared on Fia's face that was previously frozen from her anxiety.

"Really?"

"Yes." Sally patted her shoulders as she sat by her side. "The doctor said that you need to eat your medicine on time so that your blood clot could shrink even quicker. You also need to maintain a good mood."

"Alright. I'll remember!"

"Then I'll take you two to lunch?"

"We should treat you to lunch instead," Conrad said in a good mood, which was a rare sight. He could tell that Sally was very sincere with Fia.

"That's fine too."

When Fia was doing her ultrasound, Sally was with her in the examination room.

When the screen was showing how Fia's womb was doing, Sally's face froze.

Conrad looked at her. "What's going on?"

Sally looked at Fia who was lying in bed and tried to smile calmly. "It's fine. Let's continue."

She looked at the dark spots in the womb on the screen. Perhaps it was her menstruation or ovulation."

The doctor that was performing the ultrasound turned to look at her. "Is she your sister, Doctor Sally?"

"Yes. Can you please take a better look?"

"Sure."

After scanning from multiple angles, Sally's face turned pale.

She said to her colleague, "I'll print the report."

And then, she walked to another monitor. She looked at the image from the ultrasound, hesitant on how to write the results.

She looked at Conrad applying the coupling agent on Fia's belly. She was wondering if she should tell a white lie for their sake.

All she needed was to write that the womb was of normal size. And that no abnormalities were found.

The doctor who was sitting in front of the other monitor could clearly see that she wanted to do something and reminded her, "Your sister is still young. She still has a chance in the future."

Sally had a good relationship with everyone in the hospital. She also treated the patients very well. She was a good doctor... And as her colleague, she didn't want her to make the wrong decision.

There was pity in Sally's eyes as both Conrad and Fia were stunned.

"What do you mean?" Conrad froze in place and stared at the doctor.

She frowned and pushed her glasses up. She was shocked for a moment.

She mumbled, "There are dark spots in her ultrasound result, and there are also signs of blood. It's a miscarriage."

Fia's body went limp. If Conrad didn't help her up, she would have collapsed.

"Impossible! My period came just in time! I've tested using the pregnancy test strip too! I wasn't pregnant!"

Conrad felt like someone had stabbed him in the guts.

Sally stood up with the ultrasound results in her hand. Her diagnosis was similar to what her colleague had said.

She said with great difficulty, "I've asked my colleague to check it carefully. We notice that a small gestational sac wasn't removed completely. I'll give you some medicine after this and you'll naturally discharge it."

“Impossible!” Fia shook her head, unable to believe it.

She grabbed Conrad’s arm. “Didn’t you say that the test strip only showed one line? What’s happening?!”

She became suspicious of Conrad immediately.

Did he hide it from her?

He had told her multiple times that they were a mistake last time after all. That he didn’t want her child.

Could it be that him treating her so well all this time... was an act?

“I...” Even Conrad was thrown into chaos. He didn’t know what went wrong.

If he had known, he would have brought her to the hospital! Then, they would have avoided this worst scenario!

It was negligence. He didn’t take good care of her.

“I’m sorry, Fia.” .

“Why are you apologizing ?!” Fia screamed at the top of her lungs.” What did you do?! Why are you apologizing?!”

Chapter 512

Fia’s scream shocked the doctor that performed the ultrasound.

She wondered if something had happened between the couple.

Could it be that the miscarriage had something to do with the husband?

Meanwhile, Sally could clearly see that the pain and regret in Conrad’s eyes wasn’t born from doing an evil act. His pain stemmed from being unable to protect Fia.

She quickly stepped forward and said, “Fia, you’ve misunderstood him. He only apologized because he didn’t take good care of you.”

Even Conrad didn't think that an apology would make Fia believe that he would kill his own child. He quickly said, "Fia, I didn't know about the pregnancy as well. The strip only showed one line..."

"Really?" Fia looked at Conrad, her tears blurring his image in her eyes.

She grabbed his arm and her nails dug into flesh. He didn't even know that he was already bleeding.

Conrad simply let her grab him, trying to explain. However, when he remembered that he didn't insist on taking her to the hospital for a checkup, that it was his negligence that caused this tragedy, he couldn't explain as even he could feel the hate inside of him toward himself.

Sally was an outsider and knew that Fia's emotions had overtaken her and she couldn't think straight. She quickly held Fia's wrist and pried open her fingers from Conrad's arm.

"Fia, you've misunderstood Mr. Maxwell. From the size of the sac, it was at most only a month. Due to the slowness of its development, the strip couldn't tell as well. It's very hard to see it even through an ultrasound: We only found out about it because we saw the dark spots on your ultrasound."

Fia couldn't accept it and pushed Sally away.

She then stumbled out of the door.

Conrad had just touched her when she shouted, "Don't touch me!"

She walked out holding the door frame, tears rolling down her cheeks.

When the people outside saw her, they were all shocked and looked at her quietly.

There were simply too many tragedies in a hospital...

"Chase after her!" Sally roared at Conrad, who was still standing there, numb.

However, the hospital was full of people. Fia walked into a lot of people while she walked aimlessly, and she also walked into walls.

She turned around a corner and ran into someone again.

The man frowned and held her.

“Fia?”

The familiar voice spooked Fia as she raised her head.

She held the person’s hand with tears on her face.

“Evans...”

Jason held her tightly. “What happened?”

“Take me away!” she said nervously. “I don’t want to see him right. now.”

Jason raised his eyes and saw Conrad running over anxiously. He held Fia, turned around, and left.

He put down the curtains, and darkness covered the bedroom as if night had descended.

Fia coiled in the bed, and a thin blanket covered her. She trembled slightly as she cried.

Jason stood in front of the French window in the living room as he made a call, peeking every once in a while into the bedroom with the opened door.

He gave Sally a call and found out about Fia’s miscarriage.

When Sally knew that Fia was with Jason, she was instantly relieved. She then chased after Conrad, who had been searching for Fia in the hospital for half an hour.

“Mr. Maxwell, Fia’s fine.”

“Where is she?”

“She said that she wants to be alone for a while.”

A cold glint appeared in Conrad’s eyes. “Jason took her, didn’t he?”

Sally simply said, “There’s a misunderstanding between you two. You should investigate how she lost the baby first. Otherwise, even if you see her, she’s going to suspect you.”

Conrad was silent for two seconds before letting out a bitter smile. Why is it so hard to get a peaceful life?"

Sally opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

He then gave Fia's bag to Sally. "Please visit her and bring her medicine. Remind her not to miss her any."

"Sure."

"If possible, please convince her to at least let Mrs. Whitley go over to take care of her."

"No problem."

Chapter 513

Conrad's eyes lowered and looked at Fia's bag. He then turned around and left.

"Why didn't the madam come back with you, Mr. Maxwell?"

When Mrs. Whitley saw Conrad come back with a darkened expression on his face, she got herself together and asked him about Fia despite her fear. She was a good girl. Innocent and humble.

Conrad didn't say anything and simply went upstairs to grab all of Fia's medicine. Her folic acid tablets and the ones for the blood clot

in her brain. She had finished her medicine once, so she had them.

refilled.

Because it was the same medicine as before, he didn't suspect anything. But thinking about how Fia had a miscarriage out of the blue, something must have happened.

He took the medicine and was going to get them analyzed. Meanwhile, Mrs. Whitley braved herself and asked about Fia again.

He looked at Mrs. Whitley. She was Silas's mother. He could trust her.

It might be possible that something went wrong when she was out grocery shopping.

“Mrs. Whitley, where do you buy the ingredients for our meals every day?”

“The local market. Sometimes, I would go to the supermarket as well.”

“Can you recall where you always shop? I’ll let Silas contact you later.”

He wanted all the stalls and supermarkets checked to see if something weird was happening.

Mrs. Whitley asked with a pale face, “Does she have a stomachache from the food?”

There was pain in Conrad’s expression. “If only that were the case.”

He held the medicine in his hand tightly and quickly left.

There was a Product Analysis Department in the company. While it was set up to analyze the company’s products, it could also be used to analyze pharmaceutical products.

Conrad didn’t even believe the hospital anymore, so he was going to bring the medicine to his company for further analysis.

He handed Tiger the medicine and they were going to have the medicine analyzed in front of them.

Suddenly, he remembered the medicine that Sally was going to hand to Fia. He gave her a call.

Sally had just parked her car and was about to enter Koi Gardens.

“Mr. Maxwell?”

“Don’t give Fia the medicine first.”

Sally was stunned. “What are you saying? You’re suspecting that something’s wrong with the hospital’s medicine?”

“We’ll know after we get it checked!”

Sally looked at Koi Gardens. “But she needs to take the medicine that will help her discharge that sac as soon as possible. It won’t be good for her if it remains inside her for too long.”

An expression of pain appeared on Conrad’s face. “Send the medicine to Maxwell Corporation first. She can have it after they’ve been analyzed.”

Sally felt that Conrad was being too paranoid. Even if it was caused by another person, the hospital’s medicine should be fine!

But she didn’t say anything and went back to her car, now headed for Maxwell Corporation.

Barbara had just finished eating lunch with her friends and was returning to Maxwell Corporation when someone called out to her.

She turned around, slightly stunned, and walked over with a smile.

“You’re here for me, Sally? You have that much free time today?”

Sally smiled apologetically. “I’m here for Mr. Maxwell, but I can’t get in without an appointment.”

“You know him?”

“Yes. It’s quite urgent too.”

“I’ll take you up, then,” Barbara said as she pulled Sally over and whispered. “Why is a doctor like you here looking for Mr. Maxwell? Is something wrong with his health?”

Sally shook her head with a headache. “He’s fine.”

Barbara let the front desk know and then entered the company together with Sally. She curiously asked in a low voice, “Don’t tell me it’s his wife?”

Sally nodded.



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“She looks fine, though. Why is she so weak that she gets admitted to the hospital again and again?”

Sally gave it a thought. That was so true. The two of them became friends because of the hospital.

“How do you know she keeps on being admitted to the hospital, Barbara?”

“Thanks to her mother-in-law. However, we haven’t seen her lately though.”

As the two of them chatted, they met Silas who was at the elevator door.

Chapter 514

“Mr. Whitley...”

Before Sally could even greet him, Silas said with a scowl, “You’re finally here, Doctor Sally. If you’re any slower my boss is going to ask me to grab you from the hospital!”

“What happened?” Barbara asked curiously.

Silas said, “Director Thomas, you should get back to your work.”

He then pulled Sally into the CEO’s private elevator and pressed the button that would take them to the Product Analysis Department.

Silas made Sally very nervous and she asked, “What happened?”

“The madam finished her medicine once so she got more from the hospital after that. Sir took those medicines to the Product Analysis Department and realized that something was wrong.”

Sally frowned. “No way. The hospital would never do something like that.”

Silas’ expression became tense. “Nothing was wrong when we

checked the medicine the first time. Since it was the same medicine as the first time when we took the medicine the second time, we didn't suspect anything. However, when we checked it, the properties of the medicine have changed. Someone from the hospital must have done something."

Sally frowned and asked, "Don't tell me that you suspect me?"

Silas was also quite troubled. Sally was not someone that would do something like that and she also cared about the madam. "Doctor Sally... You sent the medicine to their home the second time."

Which meant that she couldn't be free from suspicion.

"I wouldn't do something like that!"

The Product Analysis Department was an entire floor. The entire floor was around 400 square meters wide. Unlike other departments,

however, there were no normal staff here in the cubicles. Only when analysis was needed would Tiger and his men come here and work.

Silas led Sally out of the elevator. Both sides of the corridor were all lined up with closed doors.

Once they reached the end of the corridor, she realized that there

were dozens of rooms in total from both sides. The curtains of a few of those rooms weren't pulled and she could see the machines inside.

When they reached the meeting room, Silas opened the door.

"Sir, Doctor Sally is here."

Sally went in. When her eyes met Conrad's deep eyes, she couldn't help but tremble.

"I'll never hurt Fia."

Conrad didn't say anything.

Meanwhile, Tiger gave her two documents. "These two are the analysis of the medicine from the first and second batches."

Sally took it and realized that there were two components inside that were different.

Tiger then said, "You're the doctor. I don't think you need me to explain anything."

Sally was confused.

The result showed that the components had been added to the medicine from the second batch.

There was only a trace amount, but if used for more than two weeks,

It would cause a pregnant woman to lose her baby.

As for those that weren't pregnant, taking them for more than half a year would cause the person to be barren permanently.

"Impossible!"

There was a huge bang. Conrad flipped the table and stood up like a demon from hell.

"The evidence is right in front of you, and you're telling me that it's impossible?!"

Sally looked at Conrad and said, "You're suspecting me? Why are you suspecting me? Why would I want to hurt Fia!"

"Jason Evans." Conrad simply mentioned those two words before turning to Tiger and said, "Take the medicine that she was taking for analysis."

Sally was furious. It was true that she liked Jason, and she knew that

Jason liked Fia!

She was jealous, yes, and she felt pity for Jason. However, she had never wanted to hurt Fia!

Because Jason cared about Fia, all the more she hoped that Fia would remain healthy!

Because if something were to happen to Fia, Jason would not be able to remain calm at all.

In a few minutes, Tiger took the results of the analysis back.

“Sir, the result for the doctor’s medicine is out. Everything is in order.”

“I told you I’m innocent!”

Conrad simply looked at Sally icily. “You were already suspicious when I told you to bring the medicine here, so of course, you wouldn’t bring the tainted ones.”

Sally looked at Conrad, stunned. “You...” “Tiger, lock up the good doctor.”

Chapter 515

Tiger nodded with an expressionless face and held Sally.

“What right do you have to lock me up? I didn’t commit any crimes! Mr. Maxwell, you can’t lock me up without any clear evidence! Do you think you’re a king?!”

Tiger felt that Sally was too troublesome, so he caught her with one hand and gagged her with the other. He dragged her out of the meeting room, looked for an empty room, and dumped her inside.

Sally fell to the ground and looked around. The curtains were thick and heavy. The room was quite huge, but there was nothing inside.

Tiger switched on the lights and said, “Just stay here quietly if you don’t want anything to happen to you. Once everything’s been cleared, we’ll give you an explanation.”

“You’re crazy!” Sally got to her feet and wanted to run out of the room, but instead, Tiger pushed her to the wall.

He then took her purse and phone before turning around and leaving, not forgetting to lock the door from the outside.

Sally slammed the door and cursed. She didn't realize that Conrad was someone so tyrannical!

"Sir, are you really suspecting Doctor Sally?" Silas asked carefully.

Conrad went silent. "We didn't find out who's behind this. This is all that we can do."

"It's unfortunate for Doctor Sally then."

"Make sure that her meals are taken good care of."

Conrad then took the medicine that Sally brought and headed outside.

The bell rang. The man in the living room walked over to open the door, but frowned when he saw the man at the door.

The man outside looked at the man opposite him and raised the medicine in his hand.

"I'm here to deliver the medicine."

"Why are you doing this?" Jason stopped Conrad. "Where's Sally?"

"Doctor Sally is very busy. I'm Fia's husband. It's my duty."

Jason looked at him with annoyance. "And did you actually perform a husband's duty?"

Conrad frowned and said, "Step aside."

"No!"

Conrad raised his chin. "I don't have the time to fight with you. The sac inside of Fia has to be discharged soon. Otherwise, it'll be

harmful to her!"

Half an hour ago, Sally had called and told him about it. Jason knew that it wasn't something simple.

He then extended his hand toward Conrad. "Give me the medicine. I'll tell her to eat them."

Conrad hesitated for two seconds before giving him the medicine.

He looked inside. This was the apartment that Echo left Fia.

When he remembered that the apartment opposite hers was Jason's, he would become enraged.

He didn't want the two of them to see each other again, but he would pop up every time something happened!

Jason was feeling suspicious. So, after he took the medicine and went back inside, he sent a message to Sally.

Tiger was playing with her phone that had a red cover.

Jason didn't think too much about the message and poured a glass of water before taking the medicine to the bedroom. He knocked at the bedroom door.

"Fia, I have the medicine here."

The person inside didn't make a sound.

Jason walked in with the medicine. "Fia, don't mistreat your body.

You're just going to hurt yourself."

The person in the bed said without vigor, "Just put them there."

"This is not something simple. You can't drag this. If you can't discharge it completely, you'll have to be admitted to the hospital for surgery."

"Fine. Give me a few minutes. Just a few minutes," Fia mumbled as she carefully put her hand on her belly. She could feel her heart cracking.

How careless was she to not have known that she was pregnant? To treat a miscarriage like menstruation?

'I'm so sorry... I was too stupid...'

Jason put the glass of water and medicine on the bedside cabinet. and saw Conrad standing outside the bedroom door. His expression instantly turned cold.

He walked over and pulled Conrad away before closing the door to the bedroom behind him.

"What exactly happened?!"

Chapter 516

Conrad pulled away Jason's hand and said coldly, "This is between us husband and wife. Now that I'm here, please leave!"

"If you want me to leave, Fia has to say it herself! You have no right to get rid of me!"

In the bedroom, Fia could hear the fighting outside.

Her tears began to roll again as she bit the back of her hand.

"Why..."

Why must her babies go through all of this?

Why?!

Conrad... She had no more strength to ask if he was involved in this.

She already hid and wanted to avoid him.

But he still chased after her. Was he still worried that the baby inside of her was going to cause him any problems?

All the negative, dreadful, and awful thoughts poured forth at this moment. It was like an unending tide... And it swallowed her whole."

A clang came from inside the bedroom.

Conrad and Jason were both stunned as they ran to the bedroom.

Inside the bedroom, Fia had crawled up the window after stepping on a chair. She accidentally misstepped and the chair fell, and the two men came running in fear.

The window was half opened, and the curtain was waving wildly in the air. The woman was sitting on the window frame, and turned around to look when she saw the disturbance.

“What are you doing, Fia?!”

“Come down, Fia! It’s very dangerous!”

Both Conrad and Jason were in chaos. They couldn’t help but want to run over, pick her up from the window frame, and place her down on solid ground.

“I just want some fresh air.” Fia turned around and looked outside.

The sun was blazing outside. Puffs of white clouds drifted along the azure sky. At that moment, she felt like her vision had cleared a little.

“I’m feeling so stuffy... I just want some fresh air...”

She looked at the sky and clouds, and in a blur, a baby was forming the blurry sky and clouds. It seemed like the baby had a pair of wings.

The baby was letting out a giggle as if calling out for her.

“The baby... is here for me.”

She smiled and extended her hand toward that baby.

Conrad could feel the throbbing pain in his heart as he slowly walked over to the window.

Jason saw everything but was worried that he would shock her. He then carefully asked Fia, “Fia, did you see the baby?”

“Yes. The baby’s so cute... The baby’s an angel...” Fia murmured as if she was intoxicated in her vision.

“Is it a boy? Or a girl?” Jason continued to ask.



“I don’t know. I haven’t asked. Let me ask...” She had just finished when she saw the little angel baby close its wings, wanting to leave.

Her heart tightened as her body tilted forward...

“Wait for mommy...”

“Fia!” Jason cried out in shock.

In that split second, Conrad grabbed Fia’s arm, and he himself was half outside the window as she hung outside.

When Jason saw that Conrad’s body was slipping outward and that the two of them were going to fall, he quickly roared as he ran over and grabbed Conrad’s legs, “Don’t let go of her!”

Conrad held Fia’s wrist tightly and saw her simply staring into the sky with sorrow on her face. She was hallucinating.

“Fia! Look at me!”

Fia looked at Conrad, and her suspicion toward him made her filled with hatred.

“I hate you, you demon!”

Jason used all the strength he had to pull both of them up and collapsed on the floor, gasping for air.

Fia crawled up and pounced on Conrad, hitting him.

“Demon! You stole my child! Give my child back to me!” Her voice was filled with hate.

Chapter 517

Conrad simply let her hit him and let out all her emotions. Only then would he feel much better.

Slowly, Fia got tired and simply lay on Conrad with tears rolling down her cheeks. She mumbled, “Why are you treating me like this?”

“Fia...” Conrad could feel his heart bleed as he carefully picked her up and put her in bed.

Fia simply stared at him numbly. “If you didn’t want my child, why won’t you divorce me?”

She raised her hand and touched his face, wanting to see him.

“I mistrusted you, didn’t I?”

Jason stood up and carefully said, “Fia, there’s a misunderstanding here.”

He didn’t want to help Conrad as well, but Fia’s emotion was getting unstable. Not to mention that Conrad saved Fia despite the risk toward himself. It didn’t look like he was someone that would hurt her or her child.

There must be a misunderstanding here. He couldn’t let Fia fill herself with self-doubt, causing her illness to worsen.

“Haha...” Fia laughed twice. “Even Evans is helping you now...”

Conrad looked at Jason with a bad taste in his mouth.

Jason then handed the glass of water and medicine to her.

Conrad gave it a look and helped her up.

“No matter how much you hate me, you can’t hurt your own body. Can you take the medicine first?”

“If I take the medicine, can you disappear?”

“If you don’t go, I won’t eat the medicine,” Fia said stubbornly. She really didn’t want to see him.

“Alright. Take the medicine and I’ll leave.”

Conrad walked out of the apartment and saw Silas and Mrs. Whitley standing outside.

He took a deep breath to calm himself down before saying to Mrs. Whitley, “Please take good care of Fia for the time being.”

He paused and said, "After taking the medicine to help her discharge the sac, she might bleed a little more. Mrs. Whitley, please prepare nutritious meals that are suitable for her condition."

Mrs. Whitley stared at Conrad in shock with a pale face.

She got it wrong and asked in disbelief, "...drugs for abortion?"

"Mom, it's not like that," Silas said and pulled her mother to the side and explained to her in a whisper.

Conrad had already left.

After hearing her son's explanation and looking at Conrad, she looked at the apartment. "What... What's going on here?"

No wonder Conrad wanted to know where she bought her groceries.

Silas sighed and said, "Mom, if you're going to buy groceries, don't speak with any strangers. Go to larger places to buy them. Don't buy anything from a new stall even if it's cheaper to prevent anyone from doing anything to your groceries. Also, Tiger will come here once every day to check the goods you buy. Please cooperate with him, alright?"

Mrs. Whitley nodded, saying, "I understand. I remember everything you said. But... Who wants to harm her? She's such a good person. No one should want to hurt her."

"It's my boss. He... made too many enemies." Silas patted his mother's shoulder before growling.

Mrs. Whitley took her bag inside and saw a stranger sitting next to the madam. She was shocked before quickly going in.

"Who are you? Why are you here with the madam?!"

Jason looked at Mrs. Whitley and asked, "You're here to take care of Fia?"

"She's my employer's wife! A man like you shouldn't be here!" Mrs. Whitley looked at him warily. No matter who the handsome young man was, he couldn't stay here!

After Fia took the medicine, she was feeling a bit tired. When she heard Mrs. Whitley's voice, she turned around and said, "Mrs. Whitley, Evans is my good friend. He's not a bad person."

"I see." Mrs. Whitley stared at Jason cautiously. Even a friend shouldn't stay next to her madam at a time like this. Especially when it was a time that a husband and wife should survive an ordeal together.

If a third person was to appear, he or she might take advantage of this situation!

Conrad had helped both her sons! She had to help him protect his wife!

Jason said helplessly, "Rest well, then. If there's anything, give me a call."

"Alright." Fia didn't have the strength to even look at him, so she gave up on wanting to see him off.

Mrs. Whitley sent Jason out of the apartment. He turned around and looked at Mrs. Whitley and told her what she should look out for.

## Chapter 518

Mrs. Whitley was stunned after listening to him. "You're a doctor!"

No wonder he looked like a paragon.

There was a hint of loneliness in his eyes. "Before this, I was Fia's attending physician."

And now, he wasn't sure if it was right for him to have given up on medicine and join the business world.

Since if he was still a doctor, she would think of him any time she had any health problems.

"Ah, I'm so sorry. I'm sorry." For the elderly, doctors were all quite exemplary. Mrs. Whitley's attitude instantly changed for the better.

"Can you leave me your number, then? If the madam has any problems, I can give you a call too."

"Sure." Jason immediately saved his number in Mrs. Whitley's phone.

He also hoped that if anything were to happen to Fia, someone would inform him.

Mrs. Whitley took back her phone and asked in detail again.

“You said that I should be mindful of the madam’s emotional well-being?”

“Yes,” Jason said with a frown. “After her mother passed away, she’s been through too much. Emotionally, she’s doing quite badly with signs of depression.”

Mrs. Whitley wasn’t sure how bad depression was and asked, “How bad could it get?”

Jason gulped. “She’ll be admitted to the asylum if it gets out of hand.”

“That bad? Is there any way for you to help her?”

“From the time being, we have to maintain a good environment as well as lighten up her mood.”

“Is there no medicine to help her?”

“The blood clot in her brain is still there and her eyesight hasn’t returned. Too much medicine is going to ruin her body.”

Mrs. Whitley nodded and said, “You’re right. It’s not good for her to eat too much medicine, and it’s not good for the body either.”

Jason remembered how Conrad used Fia’s phone to provoke him and said, “You’re close to Conrad, so please tell him to cherish Fia’s body. It’s not a good time for her to get pregnant now.”

“I know. She just had a miscarriage, so she needs to wait for another month at least.”

Jason couldn’t help covering his worry. “If you ask me, I hope that they’ll only consider having a child once she’s completely recovered.”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and looked at Jason with a strange look.

Even if he was a doctor and a friend, there was no need for him to micromanage them.

So, he was the boss' rival!

"If you want to blame Mr. Maxwell for the miscarriage, you really shouldn't do that," Mrs. Whitley said with a straight face. "After Mrs. Maxwell lost her first child, she had always been hoping for another child. She told me about it a few times already. No one expected something like this to happen."

Jason didn't want to stay anymore. He was not altruistic enough to be able to listen to her wanting to give birth to another man's child.

"If there's anything, just give me a call. I have something on, so I'm leaving now."

"Alright. Take care."

After Mrs. Whitley sent Jason away, she closed the apartment door and pushed the door open.

"Madam, is there anything you want to eat?"

"I'm not hungry," Fia said as she lay down in her bed, her stomach feeling a bit bloated.

She felt very guilty and upset whenever she thought about how she didn't get suspicious despite discharging so many times and causing her baby's death.

"Even if you're not hungry, you still have to eat something." Mrs.

Whitley walked in and stroked Fia's back. "Is your stomach feeling unwell?"

Fia bit her lips. The sudden solace pierced through her armor, and she couldn't help but sob.

Mrs. Whitley felt sad for her and patted her back, saying, "It's okay. It's going to be okay. I'll make something good for you every day. I'll help your body to recover. You'll have a child again."

"Mrs. Whitley..." Fia sobbed and crawled up, pouncing into her arms.

“It’s okay, it’s okay...” Mrs. Whitley consoled her in her arms.

“How can he be so cruel...”

Mrs. Whitley frowned and quickly told her about Conrad going home and taking the medicine for analysis, and how he then had Silas investigate where she usually bought her groceries from.

## Chapter 519

Fia calmed down after hearing all that.

“Are you saying that he didn’t do it?”

“Oh, my dear... Mr. Maxwell is not that kind of person.” Mrs. Whitley held her face and wiped her tears. “I heard from Silas that you’ve known him for many years. Even if you didn’t know him that long, you have married him for so long. Do you think that he’s someone cruel enough to kill his own child?”

Fia was stunned. Her despair was instantly dispelled like black clouds blown away.

“Mrs. Whitley, can you help me call Doctor Sally?”

She gave her phone that was under her pillow to Mrs. Whitley. She couldn’t see so finding her name through her contacts was going to take too long.

Mrs. Whitley helped her find Sally’s name and made the call.

“No one’s picking up? That’s weird,” Fia mumbled with a frown. Ever since she knew Sally, she would always call back unless she was in the middle of surgery.

“She must be working on surgery. She’ll contact me once she sees it’s me.” She consoled herself.

Product Analysis Department, Maxwell Corporation.

Tiger looked at the missed call on the phone and took the elevator to the top floor.

He knocked on the door. Once he got permission to enter, he walked in.

“Sir, the madam called Doctor Sally just now.”

Conrad frowned. “Reply to her with a message saying that she’s busy with surgery.”

“Sir, the crack between you and the madam is widening. I don’t think you should lock Doctor Sally up right now,” Tiger reminded him.

Conrad scratched his head irritably and asked, “Did you discover anything at the hospital?”

“There are too many people at the hospital and the director wouldn’t cooperate. It’s getting difficult.” Tiger hesitated and said, “Mr. Evans. is Gryphonheart Hospital’s partner. With his help, our investigation can proceed faster.”

The earlier the investigation was completed, the earlier they could release Sally so that the madam would stop being suspicious.

Conrad gritted her teeth and said, “I’ll give him a call.”

Jason had just gotten to Argonauts Corp when he received Conrad’s call. He gave it a thought and asked, “Did you lock up Doctor Sally?”

“Yes.” Conrad didn’t want to hide it.

“Are you crazy?! She wouldn’t do it to Fia.”

“I couldn’t find the hands behind the curtain. I need someone to divert that person’s attention.”

“Even then, you shouldn’t lock up Doctor Sally!” Jason found what Conrad did to be shocking. He didn’t care about the innocent and cared little about dragging them through the mud!

“I don’t need you to teach me what to do!” Conrad said angrily.

Jason went silent for a moment and said, “If you want me to help with the investigation, fine. Send Doctor Sally my way! Let me tell her to pretend that she was missing.”



He was a madman! He didn't care about the consequences at all! He didn't care that Fia would be angry at him after knowing what happened to Sally.

The reason he did this was not for Conrad. He simply didn't want Fia to get angry and get her emotions even worse!

Conrad raised his eyebrow for two seconds and said, "Fine. I'll send her to you."

Jason frowned even worse. Why did it look like he was sending some goods over?

"Tell your assistant, Silas Whitley, to go to the hospital. I'll give the director a call. He'll assist you with the investigation."

"Thanks," Conrad said that last word and hung up the call.

Half an hour later, Jason received an unknown call. He took the elevator to the basement.

When Tiger saw him exit the elevator, he honked.

Once Jason reached the car door, Tiger rolled down the car window and raised his chin toward the trunk of the car.

Jason's expression darkened as he quickly opened the trunk.

There was a piece of luggage inside.

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The luggage and the goods inside were probably around a hundred pounds. He carefully moved the car down and then slammed Tiger's trunk close.

He then said to Tiger annoyingly, "Tell your boss if there's a next time, I won't help him again."

He worked like he was a bandit or part of the mafia!

Tiger raised his eyebrow and said, "Our boss said that he's doing this for your own good. You're getting too lonely."

"Just leave!" Jason stared at Tiger before carefully dragging the luggage to the elevator.

He carefully moved the luggage into the office.

The moment he went into his office, Jason locked the door and crouched down, opening the luggage.

He then saw Sally coiled like a cooked prawn inside, with tape over her mouth. Even her hands and legs were tied with ropes.

He quickly untied her and cursed, "He's mad!"

As soon as Sally was freed, she pounced into his arms and cried while hugging him.

She had never been treated like this for as long as she had lived.

First, they locked her up in a black room. Then, they tied her up and pushed her into a piece of luggage.

She almost asphyxiated!

Jason froze and hesitantly raised a hand and patted her back.

"Everything's alright now."

Sally smelled the grass-like scent on Jason. Despite working together for so many years back in the hospital, she had never gotten this

close to him.

Her pair of hands held him tightly. Even if it was out of pity, she didn't want to let go.

After a few minutes, Jason helped Sally up and poured a glass of water for her.

Her eyes were red and swollen, so he went out and grabbed an ice pack for her.

“Put it on your eyes.”

“Thanks.”

Jason looked at her for a few moments before saying, “I asked Conrad for you.”

“I know. Before his bodyguard tied me up, he told me about it.”

Jason nodded and said, “Conrad acted without control because of what happened to Fia.”

Sally was stunned as she looked at Jason. “You’re helping him?”

“No. I don’t want you to tell Fia about this. Fia’s getting too emotional too easily. It’s not good for her.”

Sally looked at Jason with mixed feelings. “What’s the difference?”

Was there a difference between him asking for forgiveness on Conrad’s behalf? She wasn’t sure where to start taunting him.

Was he being too upright? Magnanimous, maybe?

He was his rival, and every time Conrad saw him, he would turn into a hound on the offensive.

And him? He would tolerate Conrad, taking steps back again and again.

Jason didn’t know that Sally’s silence came from her inability to understand why he was doing that.

He slowly said, “Sally, I know that this hurt you. But Fia’s miscarriage has something to do with the medicine, and the medicine is from the hospital. It’s the hospital’s responsibility, so I hope that...”

“Enough,” Sally cut him off. She couldn’t stand him giving his reasons. All of them were excuses!

“Sally?”

“I won’t tell Fia about this!” Sally picked up the glass and glugged down the water. “I’m not hurt and I’m not a fool. I know that the

reason Conrad did what he did was so that the mastermind believed that I had successfully become his sacrificial lamb.”

Jason nodded and said, “Glad that you figured it out.”

After finishing her glass of water, she looked at Jason strangely.

“But don’t you feel that if you can destroy his relationship with Fia, your chance would appear?”

Jason scoffed. “And I can take her for myself in her moment of weakness?”

Sally stared at him without saying a word.

“If I had to hurt her to get her, then I would rather just watch her.”

Sally was becoming even more respectful of Jason.

If he were to appear in a sword and magic drama, he would be the wizard with love in his heart!

Jason could sense her passionately looking at him and he moved away.

He then walked over to the luggage, grabbed her phone, and handed it to her.