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Stop It, She's Remarrying! By Stellar Strands Chapter 61

"Enough! Shut your mouth!" Thea yelled furiously. If she had a stick in her hand, she would beat Beth with

it!

Her words were simply too vile!

"Mom, how can you play favoritism at a time like this? I didn't make things up because we all saw it! Don't fret, Conrad. I'll get justice for you!"

Meanwhile, Esme carefully whispered to her, "Mom, I think you should tone it down. Conrad isn't feeling that well right now."

She knew Conrad very well, and she could feel that he was on the edge of going berserk

Conrad couldn't even think straight with all the noise surrounding him. He even felt like the arms around his waist made it hard for him to breathe.

He pried Esme's hands away and pushed her away.

However, he put too much strength into it and he managed to push her and the wheelchair about a meter away.

"Ah! You surprised me!" Esme cried out as she held onto the wheelchair nervously, showing how helpless she was.

Conrad's expression was even colder.

"She's still my wife right now. I hope that the two of you will pay more attention when you speak!"

He then walked out of the ward with huge strides. He couldn't rest easy knowing that some other man had picked Fia up and left. They hadn't divorced yet. How could she allow another man to pick her up like that?

Conrad immediately walked over to Jason's office, but there was no one there.

He was a bit nervous, and he then questioned the nurses nearby.

In the examination room, Fia was laying on the bed as she carefully held her belly with both her hands in

tears.

Jason left after he discussed the case with his colleague from the gynecology department.

When the doctor saw how nervous Fia was, she consoled her. "Don't be afraid. Let's start with an

examination."

When she placed the scope on her belly, Fia grabbed the doctor's wrist.

"What is it? Do you feel pain anywhere?"

Because of Jason, the doctor was very friendly and patient with her.

"I would like to ask for your help."

"What is it?"

"If anyone comes and asks about my condition, please don't tell them that I'm pregnant."

The doctor frowned and asked in a confused tone. "You're not talking about Doctor Evans, are you?"

"No, not Doctor Evans. We're friends and he's a good man." Fia knew that the doctor was being presumptuous and quickly cleared the situation up. She didn't want to get Jason into any sort of trouble.

"Sure." The doctor didn't ask anything else. Every family had their own issues.

Just as Fia had expected, Conrad came over a few minutes later.

Jason stopped him outside of the examination room.

"Out of my way!" Conrad said, full of hostility.

"Mr. Maxwell, your wife is undergoing an examination inside."

"She just got knocked over. How bad can it be?" Conrad asked with her brows locked together.

It would have been fine if he had just shut up, but the moment that he said that Jason could no longer hold his anger back and hurled a fist toward him.

The thrown fist immediately broke the uneasy truce between the two men. Neither side showed any mercy and began to fight right outside the corridor.

"What's that sound outside?" Fia heard how noisy it was outside. She seemed to hear Conrad's voice as well.

When she remembered how he used to fight all the time when he was in school, she became worried.

The doctor continued her examination and said calmly, "Don't worry about it. Let's focus on the examination for now."

"Alright." Fia could hear the intense tone in the doctor's voice, and she began to feel the butterflies in her stomach again.

"Rest here and don't move. I'll inform Doctor Evans!"

The doctor immediately went out and said, "Doctor Evans, your friend needs to be admitted to the hospital now!"

However, the entire corridor was already thrown into disarray as she saw several female doctors from the oncology department trying their best to separate the two men. Jason was being mounted by a man of similar build on the ground.

"What are you doing?! Her life's in danger! Doctor Evans, admit your friend into the hospital right now!"

The two men instantly calmed down. Jason pushed Conrad away, and Conrad got up and ran into the examination room.

He looked at the screen's information, but he didn't know what all that meant because he was not trained in medicine.

He looked at Fia who was on the bed and asked, "How are you feeling?"

When Fia saw the concern on Conrad's face, she felt so wronged that she couldn't help but cry.

She thought that he wouldn't come over. That he would only stay by Esme's side.

"What's the point of you simply crying? How are you doing? Tell me."

Jason and the gynecologist came in and the two of them walked to Conrad coldly.

"Doctor…" Fia looked at Jason, asking for his help.

Jason quickly said, "Don't worry. I've arranged for a private ward for you. We'll transfer you over right now."

"What's going on?! Why does she need to be admitted to the hospital?" Conrad asked in irritation.

"Who are you to the patient?" The gynecologist questioned him.

"I'm her husband!"

She frowned and said, "Then do you even know that your wife-"

"We'll continue this after we transfer her to her ward," Jason cut off his colleague.

Conrad could see Fia's face turning pale, as if she was in a lot of pain. He decided to stop asking questions too.

He went over and held Fia's hand.

"Don't worry. I'll stay with you."

Fia looked at the firmness in his eyes and somehow felt safer.

Yes. She was that despicable. Despite being hurt again and again in the past few days, she still had hopes for him every time he did something for her.

"Conrad, I'm begging you. Please promise me one thing."

Fia was on the hospital bed while she was being transferred to her ward, and Conrad was following her and holding her hand. She believed that this was the best chance for her to ask him for something.

"Say it."

"I beg you. Seeing that we've been married for three years, please tell Esme and her mother to stop disturbing my mom and grandma."

Conrad looked at her suspiciously with a frown.

"She did tell me about going to visit them."

"Fia, you're too sensitive. Esme and her mother are only there to pay them a visit…"

"That's enough." Fia pulled back her hand from his. She closed her eyes and looked away.

How could he believe that it was just a normal visitation after that fight of theirs.

When she got into the ward, Conrad was stopped by the nurse outside the door.

"The doctor is examining the patient. Family members cannot enter at this time."

"I'm her husband!"

"Yes, even if you're her husband."

Conrad turned around and saw Jason standing on the side in his white coat. He also didn't enter Fia's ward and it made him feel better.

The two men exchanged very unfriendly glances with each other.

Conrad said, "Doctor Evans, is it? Fia has a husband."

Jason sneered and said, "Glad that you know. Now, be a better husband."

Conrad growled. "You don't have any right to say that to me!"

Jason then snapped back at him. "And you have the right to say anything to me?"

The ward door opened and the female doctor just now appeared before closing the door. She then said to Jason, "Doctor Evans, please speak to the director from our department at the surgery theater." "Alright!" Jason turned around and ran.

Conrad pulled the doctor's arm and asked, "Which department are you from? What's going on with my wife?"

The doctor looked at Conrad with an eyebrow raised. She remembered how hard Fia pleaded to her back in the examination room.

She didn't know what happened between the young couple… To think that the wife didn't dare to tell her husband that she was pregnant… She was a woman too. So, she chose to stand with her.

"We'll talk about this once her situation stabilizes. Please stay out of our way or you'll slow us from saving the patient!"

Conrad let go of her.

The doctor went back in and closed the door. She even pulled the curtains

Conrad couldn't see anything from the outside as he stood there.

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When Fia opened her eyes again, only white greeted her.

The doctor from earlier and Jason came over.

"How do you feel?" Jason asked.

Fia looked around the ward.

"Where is he?"

The doctor looked at Fia pitifully. "You mean your husband?"

"Yes."

"He was waiting outside originally. However, he left after answering a call. It should be something urgent." "Alright," Fia said. The brilliance in her eyes drifted away.

Jason quickly switched the topic and said, "The baby's alright. Don't worry and take care of yourself."

When Fia heard it, she gave them a thankful smile.

"Thank you

The doctor patted Fia's head and said, 'You should thank Doctor Evans. He's been hard at work."

Fia looked at Jason and saw the scar on his lips. She didn't even have to think twice to know that Conrad must have done that to him.

"You two should chat. I have to go back to the examination room."

After the doctor left, Jason wiped the bruise on his mouth.

"Don't worry. It's just a bruise."

Fia looked at Jason with guilt. "You're a good doctor. It's so unlucky for you to have met me."

Jason pretended to consider it for a few seconds before saying, "Before meeting you, my life has been quite boring. Things are only starting to look up lately. So, it's not exactly unlucky. It's a good thing, overall."

Fia was touched as she tried to sit up. "Doctor… Does he know about my pregnancy?"

"No, he doesn't."

"Thank… Thank you."

She closed her eyes as she didn't know what else to say.

It was her fortune to be able to meet with such a passionate doctor when she was at her hardest.

She didn't want to make it harder for him too, but she didn't know who else she could ask for help.

Jason saw her deep frown and said, "I believe that you can tell your husband about the pregnancy. As the child's father, he has the right to know."

"It's not that I didn't want to. I didn't dare to."

Fia put her hands on her belly, slowly curling into a ball.

"It's hard enough for someone with my health to have a baby… I can't take the gamble…"

Jason was startled. "Are you saying that Mr. Maxwell wouldn't want the child?"

Fia bit her lips. "You're a smart man, doctor. After seeing what happened with my family, you should be able to make an assumption."

Jason thought about how Conrad threw his wife behind and left with another woman. He pitied her even

more.

"Do you love him?" he asked.

Fia smiled bitterly. "If I didn't love him, do you think I would let all of this happen to me? Do you think I would want to have his child through all this hardship?"

"You want to give birth to the child behind his back."

"I don't know if I can protect my child." Fia raised his eyes and looked at Jason. "Can you help me?" Jason frowned and hesitated. "How can I help you?"

"If there's a need in the future, you must protect my child."

Jason frowned even more. "A father wouldn't kill his own son. Maybe you're being too sensitive."

How could anyone hurt a good girl like her?

"I have to be prepared for the worst," Fia said as she took a deep breath. Not only did she have to face Conrad, but she also had to face Esme and her aunt too.

"If it's not convenient, just pretend that you never heard any of this…"

"I'll give you my private number." Jason cut Fia off. In the end, his emotions got the better of him.

The two of them had just exchanged their numbers when a nurse hurried in and said that Jason's assistance was needed at the surgery theater.

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Jason had just left when Beth pushed Esme into the ward.

Fia looked at the Mannings warily.

"What are you afraid of, Fia?" Esme looked at her gently. T'm just here to tell you that something happened back in the company and Conrad needed to go first. He'll come back later.

"And don't worry about your mother and grandmother too. That Doctor Evans looks very skilled. The entire hospital is under his command and they're taking good care of them."

It was at this time that Fia felt Esme was like a stunning, venomous snake. And it was flicking its tongue at her.

"What are you trying to say?"

"Mom, can you push me over? I want to speak with her alone."

Beth did as she asked. Before she left, she wanted Fia, "IF you hurt your cousin, Fia…. I'll take your life!"

"Oh, hush, mom. Fia couldn't even protect the child inside of her… How could she hurt me!" Esme said gently with scorn in her tone.

Fia clutched at the blanket on her leg and stared at Esme cautiously.

"Wondering how I found out?" Esme sighed as she moved the wheelchair closer to her.

She then patted Fia's hand.

"You're too careless. You simply left the results in the bin next to the self–service machine. You didn't even shred it. I saw it when I was there to take my results."

Fia gulped as she tried to be confident and not show any fear.

"I don't know what you're saying."

"You don't have to act in front of your cousin, you know?" Esme took out her result and began reading it with emotion. "Four weeks old. Fetal heart is unstable. Miscarriage is possible. And the name on this slip is yours. I didn't think I read it wrong, did I?"

Fia gritted her teeth and said nothing. She was consumed by her sadness at the time and left the hospital before dealing with the results properly!

She was too sloppy!

After staying silent for a few seconds, Fia asked, "What do you want?"

Esme tore the result in front of her.

She was too good!

She never thought that Fia could do so well!

Not only did she become the madam of the Maxwell Family, she even seduced Conrad to sleep with her!

And she even got pregnant!

She was so envious that she was going mad!

If she could, she wanted to tear apart that blob of flesh inside her womb using her own two hands!

"Let's make a trade." Esme maintained a gentle smile.

Fia wasn't sure what she wanted and didn't dare to enrage her at such a time.

She wanted to see what kind of game she wanted to play.

Esme then said, "I don't want that project anymore. Get rid of it!"

The cousins exchanged glares when Fia spoke to her in a tearful tone. "Conrad and I are going to divorce eventually. The child can't be a danger to you."

"Do you

think I'm a fool? If the child remains, it would be the biggest threat to me! Fia, I'm willing to give you the project, so don't force me to do things that I didn't want to!"

"You're not like this in the past."

"Because you forced me! Conrad's mine! How can you steal him after I went overseas?!" Esme squeezed Fia's hand as she became even more agitated.

"I treated you like my own sister, but how do you treat me? Grandma would always side with you! What does that make me and my mom?! I have enough of this!"

Fia looked at Esme's twisted expression in a daze.

"Does Conrad know this side of you?"

Esme froze before letting go of Fia's hand. She organized her hair and restored her ladylike appearance.

"Fia… I'm doing this for your own good. You and Conrad are a mistake. Not only that, but you also don't have to be a single mother in the future. You'll be able to see a better man. You'll fall in love, get married, and grow old together. You don't have to cut off your own future for it."

Fia would somewhat believe that what Esme said was really for her own good if she had said that to her before everything that had happened.

But anything that came out of her mouth right now only make her feel disgusted!

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When Esme saw Fia staying silent for a long time, she couldn't help but ask, "How about it? Have you reached a decision?"

Fia raised her head and looked at Esme, still saying nothing.

Esme continued. "You didn't even dare to tell Conrad about your pregnancy. It's proof that you know that he doesn't love you and he would never allow you to have that baby! Rather than him finding out about this and forcing you to abort it, why not use it to make a trade with me?"

Fia smiled and said, "You're right. But I want the project first."

"I never thought that you're someone so materialistic," Esme said with sarcasm. "I thought you Conrad deeply."

"No matter how deep my love is, it won't sustain me."

loved

"True." Esme sighed. "We've been destined to be different since we're little. I have had my father's love since I was little, and you didn't. Now, I'll have Conrad's love and you won't."

"Fia, I pity you, really. Unfortunately, we're enemies. I'll pity you, but I won't show you any mercy."

Fia bit her lips and said, "Enough! Have Conrad give me the project by tomorrow."

"Fine. Wait for my news!" Esme was confident that she could convince Conrad.

In the afternoon, Conrad had just walked out of the company lobby.

Esme stood up with the help of her driver. "Conrad!"

Conrad glanced at her foot which was heavily bandaged and quickly took her hand from the driver.

She then laid in his arms and put her arms around his neck.

"Your leg is still not okay. Why did you come here?"

"I want to talk to you about the project."

Conrad's expression froze for a second. "Don't worry about the project. I'll give you an explanation after everything's over."

"I don't want it anymore," Esme said in a childlike tone as she held his neck tightly.

Conrad quietly looked at her and asked, "Someone threatened you?"

Esme shook her head. "Pick me up and get me into the car. Can you take me to a restaurant? We'll talk as we eat. I'm starving right now."

Fia's pitiful face appeared in Conrad's mind. He then pushed her to the driver.

"Get her into the car."

"Conrad?" Esme couldn't believe that he would reject her like that.

"I need something from the back of my car. You should get into the car first," Conrad said.

Esme instantly calmed down. It's not that he was unwilling to hold her, but it was because he had something else to do.

In the restaurant, Esme was sitting like a princess. Conrad would order for her and even poured the wine

for her. He took care of her impeccably.

When the steak was served, Esme picked up her fork and knife and wanted to cut the steak. She then glanced at Conrad.

"Conrad, my hands don't have enough strength."

Conrad looked at her delicate hands and said, "I'll ask the waiter to cut it for you."

"Conrad?"

Esme was shocked again.

Conrad gave his forehead a massage and asked the waiter to come over. He then explained to Esme saying, "I'm a bit tired today."

Esme smiled gently. She knew that he didn't refuse her because of nothing.

She poured another glass for him and then said gently, "Don't become a workaholic. You have to rest more."

Conrad took a sip and said, "What's with the project? Why did you suddenly decide to drop it?"

Esme then said in a guilty tone, "Fia looks very tired lately. We still have to maintain our relationship with the Lawsons, which means that we would have to speak to her eventually. I don't want this to affect our relationship that badly."

"And you want to give up on the project because of this?" Conrad looked at Esme suspiciously. In his mind, she was not someone that easily convinced.

Esme gritted her teeth quietly. Despite her unwillingness, she still showed him a face of generosity.

"Treat it as compensation for the divorce."

Conrad drank the glass of wine and licked his lips.

"I already told the legal department to get prepared to go to court with Thea."

"What?" Esme was stunned.

"It's not for you. I simply believe that my grandfather deserved to have a piece of it too," Conrad

continued.

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Esme was freaking out on the inside. If Fia didn't get that project, would she tell Conrad about the baby?

She had to think of a way to stop her!

"Now, tell me. What did Fia say to you to the point that you're willing to give her the project?"

When faced with Conrad's invasive eyes, Esme's brain went into overdrive as she began to weave a plot.

After spending some time in her mom's and grandma's ward, Fia went back into her own. She was surprised by the man sitting in her ward.

"When did you get here?"

Conrad suddenly turned with red eyes.

Fia sniffed and smelled the scent of wine. "You're drunk?"

Suddenly, he rushed over.

Fia noticed that his emotions were unstable. She was about to leave the ward when he grabbed her and threw her on to the hospital bed.

His hands pressed near her collarbone so that she couldn't move, his eyes icy cold.

"Do you want a child that badly?!"

Fia looked at him, confused.

"You lied to Esme saying that you're pregnant just so she would give you that project?!"

Despite him saying it in a hushed tone, it was like a clap of thunder had just boomed in her ears.

Fia slowly realized what had happened. Esme had dug a hole for her instead.

While she herself didn't want to abort the child, she really never expected that Esme would do this.

Saying that she lied about her pregnancy?

She was sure that she wouldn't tell him about the child.

And she was also sure that Conrad wouldn't want the child!

How cocky of her!

"Speak!" Conrad squeezed Fia's chin.

"I don't know what you're angry about," Fia said calmly.

"What I'm angry about? I told you that we're a mistake, right? Now that Esme's back, I didn't want to waste your time and immediately asked about a divorce! You agreed to it yourself but you started so much trouble to delay the divorce! Now you even lied to Esme saying that you're pregnant! Forcing her to be jealous and to force you to abort a non–existing child! All of this was just because of a project! You wanted to make her into a crook!"

What he said was enough to daze Fia and she felt something within her shatter.

She had underestimated Conrad's love for Esme.

She let go of her phone in her hand. She had wanted to let him hear the recording from the morning.

She wanted to see what kind of expression Conrad would have if he could hear the recording.

But his words had made it all clear to her.

Even if Esme forced her to abort the child, it was still her fault.

She shouldn't get pregnant. She shouldn't make Esme jealous. She shouldn't make Esme into a crook.

"Ha…. Ahaha!" Fia burst out in laughter uncontrollably as she looked at the angry man. Even her tears

came out.

She steered the conversation with Esme so that Esme would say that she was willing to make a trade with the price being her abortion.

But no matter what kind of technique or plan she used, it was no match for his love for her.

"What are you laughing at?"

Conrad didn't know why but he was getting nervous.

"Ahahaha!"

Fia couldn't stop laughing. So that was how it felt to be laughing out of extreme anger.

She wanted to stab herself so that she would stop laughing like a madman.

"Die!"

When Fia stopped laughing, she grabbed her phone and hurled it at Conrad.

The two of them were very close and Conrad didn't realize she would suddenly do that. A bump instantly formed on his head.

He pressed her even harder. "Are you mad?!"

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Fia was feeling the piercing pain from being pressed against the bed. She glared at him and roared," Conrad! You're heartless!"

She loved him that much… She loved him so much that she put him on a pedestal….

And this was how he treated her in the end?!

"Is it me that's heartless? Or is it you that's disgusting? You can't get pregnant but yet you're lying about. being pregnant!"

Their eyes crossed and Fia glared at Conrad hatefully.

"So… I'm disgusting because I'm pregnant? Does that mean if Esme's pregnant, that's not disgusting?!"

Conrad frowned and said, "Stop putting words in my mouth!"

"Do I even have to?" Fia scratched his face with her nails.

She wanted to disfigure him!

Unfortunately, Conrad reacted too quickly and caught her wrist. Then, he pushed it away.

There was too much of a difference in strength between them. Fia could not go against him at all.

He pressed her on the bed as the smell of alcohol polluted the air between their breaths.

A few seconds later, he let go of her and picked up the phone from the ground.

The screen was shattered but it could still be used.

He put in his birthdate to unlock the phone and played a recording.

Fia lied on the bed and listened to the exchange she had with Esme. Her heart almost stopped, and she didn't even dare to move a muscle.

When it rained, it poured.

After listening to the recording, she would probably become even more disgusting to him.

After he was done listening to it, Conrad tossed her phone away.

It shattered into pieces. He then said as he heaved, "Why didn't I realize that you're so scheming?!"

Fia closed her eyes in fatigue.

"You lied about your pregnancy, steered her to say those words, and recorded it. What are you thinking?! You want to destroy her with this?!" The louder he yelled, the more Fia wished she was deaf and couldn't hear anything.

"Listen to me, Fia Lawson!

"Even if you're really pregnant, you can forget about the project! All your scheming made me see you for who you really are! You're disgusting! We'll continue with the lawsuit! I won't show you any mercy!"

Thanks to his drunkenness and his anger, the words he said became more and more brutal.

Fia lied there like a corpse. She didn't move. All she could feel was the pain in her heart.

After a long time, when Conrad was about to leave the ward, she whispered, "Karma will come for you."

She loved him from the bottom of her heart. She had never done anything wrong. But he hurt her like that.

"I curse you, Conrad. I curse you that you'll feel everything that I do. I curse you that you'll lose the person you love the most."

It was only a whisper, but it was chilling to the bone.

Conrad stood there as he held the door frame. He countered her out of drunkenness, "You'll never see that even in your death."

Jason went to Fia's ward as soon as he was done with the surgery.

All he saw was her lying on the bed and looking at the ceiling with a pair of lifeless eyes. She was like the walking dead without a soul.

"Ms. Lawson?"

He went over and pushed her arm.

Fia looked at him mechanically and forced an ugly smile at him.

"Doctor, I'm not feeling well."

"Where? Your belly?" Jason was immediately on alert and prepared to call his colleague from the gynecology department.

"Not there… Here." Fia placed a hand on her heart. "It hurts."

Jason was silent for two seconds before he moved a chair and sat in front of the bed.

He then said to her, "What you have is from your heart. You need to be more open–minded. Don't force. yourself into a corner. It's not good for you and the child."

"Alright. I understand." Fia turned around and rolled into a fetal position, holding herself with her arms. She mumbled, "It's fine. I'll be okay."

Jason then said, "Rest well for a few days. Don't get down from your bed and remember to eat your

medicine on time."

"I know."

Her tone was calm and didn't have much life in it.

Jason frowned and said, "I'll get you into another ward and have your information kept private. They won't be able to disturb you then."

"Thank you, doctor"

"Don't worry about your mother and grandmother as well. I've told them to not let anyone visit them for the time being."

Fia wept. It really warmed her heart to have someone treat her well at this point of time.

After she switched into another ward, no one disturbed her anymore.

She would rest in the ward every day and would visit her mom and grandma in the afternoon.

She noticed, for the whole week, her grandma would speak with her lawyers regarding the project's lawsuit.

One week later, the doctor said that everything had stabilized, and she could finally be discharged. Fia finally let out a sigh of relief.

After she had finished packing up, she went to see her mom and grandma. It only took one week but her mother had become even frailer.

As her grandma needed to worry about her matters, she looked even older too.

"Fia, there's something that I need to tell you," Thea said as she handed her a document.

Fia flipped through it. It was a court document regarding the project.

"Grandma, do you need me to do anything?"

"I need to go to court the day after tomorrow. Your mom is not feeling well, so accompany her in the hospital."

Fia hesitated and said, "Maybe I should go, Grandma? You're not that tough anymore."

"Don't worry. With Old Maxwell's will with me, we can't lose this lawsuit," Thea said with a smile as she consoled her. "Take care of your mother and wait for my victorious return."

"Alright."

"The hesitation in Fia's mind disappeared.

She also believed that with Grandpa Maxwell's will, her grandma would win the case.

On the day the case went on trial, Thea woke up early and Fia helped her comb her hair.

Thea glanced at Echo who had just gone to bed after eating her medicine and she said, "Fia, accompany me downstairs."

"Sure."

Fia was helping Thea to the elevator when Thea suddenly said, "There's no need to hurry. Find somewhere that we can talk."

Thea pulled Fia and entered the stairwell. The automated light switched on and the two of them sat on the stairs.

"Fia… While your mom is quite sleepy most of the time because of her sickness, I know what's happening. From you coming to our ward the whole day for the past few days and the scent of sanitizers over you.. It's obvious that you're admitted to the hospital too."

Fia froze. She didn't know how to face her grandma.

Thea stroked her face with her old hands and said, "What happened? How's your body?"

Fia lowered her head and said, "I'm fine."

Thea frowned. "When you're eating with us, your taste changes too. Are you pregnant?"

Thea sighed and said, "From the looks of it, I'm right."

"Grandma, I didn't want to hide it from you. I was just concerned that you'll get worried."

"Why did you get admitted to the hospital? Is the baby not doing well?"

"Yes, but we're fine now. I can leave the hospital today."

Thea patted Fia's hand and said, "That's great. But remember not to get careless after this. You have to keep yourself healthy and protect the child."

Fia was silent.

Thea held her face and looked into her eyes with concern.

She then said, "Don't tell me you don't want the child?"

Fia's tears filled her eyes as she shook her head. She felt blamed.

She wanted the child, but Conrad didn't!

"Fia… You're very fragile and it's not easy for you to have this baby. You must protect it, alright?"

Thea hugged Fia and whispered, "I know that it's hard for you, but everyone has their own trials in this life. It's a bit tougher for you, but it's not that tough when compared with your mom

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Fia sobbed and said with a cracked voice. "If he wants to divorce me, I don't know what my child and I will do."

"Don't!" Thea said with a stern voice. "You cannot divorce for the sake of this child! If you do, it'll be even harder for you to protect the child! Esme and her mother won't let the baby survive!

"Fia, you experienced the life of living without a father yourself. You know how hard it would be for a child to grow up without a father."

Her grandmother's words were like needies punctured into her beating heart.

Everyone has called her a b*stard since she was little. Everyone bullied her because she had no father.

She didn't want her own child to suffer the same way.

But Conrad wanted a divorce no matter what.

Thea grabbed Fia's hand tightly, "Don't worry. Think about your child. Stay strong! You are Madam Maxwell. As long as you refuse to sign the paper, he can't go through the process alone."

"But if he demanded it?"

"Buy time. At least until you give birth to your child safely."

When Fia returned to the ward, her mother had already awakened.

"Fia, where's your grandma?"

"She went to the courthouse."

Echo frowned. "Is she going to be okay alone?"

"My uncles are going too, right?"

"Your grandma is stubborn and didn't tell your uncles about it."

Suddenly, everything her grandma told her just now resurfaced in her mind. Fia could feel herself getting

nervous.

"Mom, is it alright if you stay here alone? I want to accompany Grandma."

"I can. Go!"

Fia took a cab and got to the courthouse. However, the staff stopped her.

"I'm sorry. The court is in session, and no one is permitted to go in anymore."

"Please, my grandma is the plaintiff. I'm her granddaughter."

When the staff saw that Fia was almost weeping, he told her, "You can give someone inside a call and have them take you in."

Fia was stunned. After her phone was smashed by Conrad, all she had left was the telephone card in her pocket.

"Sir, my phone is damaged. Can you lend me yours?"

The staff was just about to take out his phone when he saw someone come out. He mumbled, "It's fine. Looks like they're done. Didn't they say that both sides are social elites and it's going to take a very long time? Why is the door opened so quickly?"

With the staff still confused, she saw Silas, who was in formal attire, push the reporters away.

And then Conrad followed after him with a woman in his arms.

Fia's heart skipped a beat as she took a step forward and saw who that person was.

"Grandma!"

Conrad paused for a second before glancing at her with a frown. "To the hospital, now!"

There were a lot of people in the corridor. Fia stared at the surgery theater with her back on the wall as she silently prayed.

She didn't know how long had passed when the door opened and the doctors walked out.

A group of people rushed over and she was pushed away by someone.

She then heard the doctor's apologies…

"Mom!"

There was a scream. It was Beth.

After she finished crying, she began to scan her surroundings and immediately rushed over to Fia who was at the back.

She immediately smacked her. "It's all your fault! Why must you ask Mom for the project and help you with the lawsuit?! She can't even die in peace and had to die in court! You did this!"

Fia could only feel her head thumping.

"No."

She pushed Beth away and ran forward.

She then grabbed that doctor by the collar. "Where's my grandma?!"

The doctor frowned but before he could even say anything, someone had already dragged Fia away.

Her three uncles stopped her and spoke to her in a severe tone.

"Enough, Fia!"

"Your grandmother's funeral is most important now!"

"Pay attention to your mom. We can't lose her too!"

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"The Lawson household is in a mess right now. We can't take care of you now, so don't start any more trouble!"

"Take good care of your mom!"

They then quickly left to take care of their mother's matter while leaving Fia by the wall.

Conrad, who was not that far away, saw how helpless she was. In the end, he approached her.

"I'll accompany you to tell your mom."

"Leave!" Fia screamed as she flung away Conrad's hands.

She glowered at him with blood red eyes, a handprint from Beth still on her face.

Conrad could feel anger rising inside of him. When would she learn to protect herself?

It seemed like anyone could simply hit her!

"Conrad Maxwell!" She wailed his name, trembling with dismay.

"You're the murderer!"

Conrad frowned and tried to explain, "I didn't do anything. Something was wrong with the will."

"You killed her!" Fia accused him. "You know how unwell she was! Why must you continue with the lawsuit?!"

"Fia, your grandma is the one who wants to continue with the lawsuit! Yesterday, I called…"

Fia couldn't stop her tears when she remembered the conversation she had with her grandma that morning. "I'm telling you right now!

"I won't agree with the divorce! I won't let you and Esme have your happy ending!"

Conrad lowered his eyebrows. He realized that, despite her words, he wasn't that angry with her.

When he realized that, he was quite puzzled.

He didn't know what was happening to him.

"I want you to suffer! As long as I don't agree to the divorce, you can forget about being with her openly!! will always be your wife! She will be a homewrecker at best!"

She roared with tears still flowing out of her eyes, and even her veins at her forehead and neck were popping out.

Conrad suddenly felt pain when he saw her screaming her heart out.

"Calm down."

He took a step forward and wanted to caress her.

She immediately took a step back and said, "Stay away!"

"I'm sorry." Conrad had been thinking about the whole thing. In his eyes, Thea had always been the strong one. But he didn't expect that when the judge announced that the will was fake, she would become so emotional to the point that… Before she could even say a word…

Fia walked to her mom's ward with tears in her eyes. She was thinking about how she would tell her mom what had happened.

Her mom was already doing so badly. If something happened to her, what would she do?

When she arrived at the door of the ward, she brushed her tears away and opened the door with a smile.

"Mom, I'm back."

"Where's your grandma, Fia? How did the lawsuit go?"

When faced with her mother's hopeful eyes, she cleared her throat, forced a smile, and said, "We won." "Really? Where's your grandma then?"

"She requested to be discharged from the hospital and went back home already. She said there are plenty of things waiting for her."

Echo frowned and said, "Fia? Are you lying to me?"

Fia couldn't stop her eyes from becoming red as she lied to her, but a man's voice came from behind. "Mom, I lost the case."

It was Conrad.

He walked in with a bitter smile and a defeated expression on his face.

Echo looked at him and said, "My mom won the lawsuit?"

"Yes."

"That project has nothing to do with you and Esme anymore, does it?"

Esme's disappointed face appeared in his mind but he nodded at Echo. "As she wished, that project belongs to Fia from now on."

Echo let out a relaxing smile and said, "That's great, Fia!"

Fia held her mother's hand and said, "Mom, Grandma said that she would be quite busy. She asked me to take care of you. Once you're feeling better, I can then take you back home."