

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

### **Chapter 731-740**

#### Chapter 731

As long as no one revealed it, Eileen would never know about it.

"Lyn... Tell Eileen to work hard. I'll be waiting for her here!"

"Of course, Mrs. Maxwell. I'll let her know!"

"Alright. Bye!"

After Fia figured out everything, she was going to go upstairs to look for Conrad. Then she heard a series of footsteps coming from outside the door as well as people cursing.

She looked at the door curiously.

"Let us go, you b\*stards!"

"This is ridiculous! Esme is dead because of him! Is he going to finish us off too?!"

Fia approached the door and saw Tiger and the bodyguards escorting a man and a woman into the courtyard.

The man and woman were none other than Esme's parents, Hank and Beth.

Both of them were cursing and they looked like a mess.

"Madam, is the boss here?" Tiger asked Fia politely when he saw her.

Fia nodded and said, "He's upstairs."

Tiger then said, "I'll go up then."

"Sure," Fia said as she moved to let Tiger enter the mansion.

When the two of them saw Fia as they were being escorted, their expressions changed.

Fia walked over but stopped about a meter away.

“Uncle Hank, Aunt Beth. Long time no see.”

When Beth saw how well Fia was doing, she became jealous and full of hatred!

“Did you ask Conrad to find us?! Tell me! What else do you want this time?!”

Fia gave her a smile and said, “Conrad has a question he wants to ask you.”

“Fia, after Esme’s gone and the Manning household is no more, your aunt and I have been living peacefully in the countryside. We didn’t do anything!” Hank quickly said.

Fia looked at Hank and said, “You do look like you’ve aged a bit.”

Then her eyes shifted to Beth’s face. “You too, Aunt Beth.”

“And it’s all thanks to you!” Beth’s face was full of hatred. If it wasn’t because the bodyguards were holding her, she would have already pounced on Fia and scratched her face.

“Ha...” Fia smiled coldly. “Say whatever you want. All you can do now is talk anyway.”

She turned around and wanted to go back into the mansion. Beth couldn’t take how high and mighty she was acting, and so she said in a vicious demeanor, “Don’t get so happy just yet. Someone will get you eventually!”

“Oh?” Fia turned around and asked, “I wonder who’ll do that?”

“Shut up!” Hank stared at Beth. “Hasn’t Esme done enough damage? Please stop doing that!”

Hank’s angry growl made Beth calm down.

“Why did you stop, Aunt Beth?” Fia felt so disappointed. “You’re such a killjoy, stopping halfway like that.”

Beth grinded her teeth and said, “What I’m saying is that Conrad is such an excellent man... Plenty of women would want to marry him! You’re just like your mother. How can you keep him with you forever?!”

“Make them kneel!” Conrad came over angrily and ordered his bodyguards with a cold voice.

Tiger nodded and then gave the bodyguards an eye.

Both Hank and Beth were forced to be on their knees.

Beth immediately screamed and cursed.

Conrad then said, “Give Mrs. Manning’s mouth a massage.”

The bodyguard raised his hand and gave Beth a slap. Her lips immediately began bleeding.

Hank quickly begged him and said, “Please forgive her for her narrow-mindedness, Conrad. After Esme’s death, she’s been mad like that. She’s just another madwoman. It’s not worth it to be angry at her.”

Conrad’s eyes were extremely frigid as he looked at him, then he pulled Fia close to him.

“If I hear you two humiliate Fia again next time, it’s going to be worse than just kneeling!”

Beth bit her tongue, the pain stopping her from opening her mouth again.

Conrad led Fia in and coldly said, “Prepare a table and some chairs. Mr. and Mrs. Manning are going to have some tea!”

“Of course,” Tiger replied.

Fia wasn’t sure what was going on and whispered, “What are you up to?”

“You’ll know soon,” Conrad said as he held her hand. “Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

## Chapter 732

A table was set up in the courtyard. Tiger walked over with a pot of boiling hot tea.

Hank and Beth were forced into their seats by the bodyguards as they exchanged glances with each other.

The bodyguards stood around them with their backs straight and their hands behind their backs. They all had this vicious look on their faces.

Tiger poured each of them a cup of tea. "Please, have some tea."

Hank held the teacup up with his trembling hands. Even when the tea spilled and burned the back of his hands, he didn't dare to put down the cup.

Beth couldn't help asking, "Why did you bring us here? What are you thinking of doing?!"

Tiger then said expressionlessly, "Please have some tea, Mrs. Manning,"

Beth trembled in anger when she saw that the back of Hank's hands were red from the boiling

water.

"Are you trying to kill us with boiling water? We've been staying in the countryside all this while! We never crossed Conrad!"

Tiger remained silent for a second before asking, "Then who arranged for you to stay in the countryside?"

Hank and Beth were stunned. They exchanged a glance and didn't dare to mutter another word.

At this time, there was a honk from outside the mansion.

The two of them turned around and saw Britney coming out of a car.

Esme, who was disguised as Britney, was originally quite excited. She thought that Conrad invited her to the mansion out of amiability.

When the door was opened, she saw Hank and Beth sitting by the table. Her expression instantly turned dark.

She stepped onward and questioned Tiger. "What are you doing?!"

Tiger scanned Britney without being intimidated at all.

Esme said, "I'm asking you! Are you deaf?!"

“Miss Thomas, you know Mr. and Mrs. Manning?” Tiger asked.

Esme’s eyes numbed as she lowered her head. When she raised her head again, her eyes were filled with nervousness.

“Of course, I do! They’re Esme’s father and mother. I know that Esme and Fia are rivals. Now that Esme’s dead, why did you invite their parents over?”

Tiger looked at her quietly for two seconds and said, “You’re quite the loyal person, Miss Thomas.”

“If Peter is here, he would also be disappointed with what you did!”

“What did we do?” Tiger naturally pointed at the tea on the table. “We invited Mr. and Mrs. Manning here for tea. How is this disappointing?”

“For tea? While she’s bleeding from her mouth?!” Esme pointed at Beth’s mouth.

Tiger then said, “It’s because she said something she shouldn’t have when she met the

madam. This is just a small punishment.”

Esme stared at him with eyes so wide that her eyeballs could have fallen out at any moment!

“How could she do that?! She...” Esme looked at Beth. “She’s Fia’s mom’s sister!”

“My apologies, but I’m simply following orders,” Tiger said.

“I want to see Mr. Maxwell and Fia!” Esme pretended to be pitiful using Britney’s face.

“My boss said that he invited you over to have tea and talk about the old days with Esme’s parents. There’s no need to see him and the madam.”

Esme looked at her parents. She was feeling so bad... She hadn’t even had the time to see them. yet.

But Conrad found them and even dragged them here to be punished!

It was all because of Fia! She hated her so much!

“Have a seat, Miss Thomas,” Tiger said as he pulled a seat.

Esme bit her lips and sat down. “Will you let us leave after we finished tea?”

Tiger then said, “Depends on your performance.”

Esme took a cup and poured herself some tea.

The tea was boiling hot. She could feel the heat even through the cup.

She hated Fia and Conrad for humiliating her parents like this!

With hate, she was going to drink the boiling tea.

“Don’t!” Hank and Beth stopped her.

Chapter 733

Hank grabbed the cup of tea from her hand and said, “I’ll drink it!”

He drank the tea in one big gulp before spitting it out. Boils quickly formed in his mouth.

Looking at how much pain her father was in because of the burn, Esme suddenly stood up.

“I want to see Mr. Maxwell! I have something important to say to him!”

Tiger lowered his eyes slightly before standing aside and said, “It better be very, very important, Miss Thomas. Otherwise, Mr. and Mrs. Manning are going to be in a bit of a pickle.”

Esme glanced at Hank and Beth before disappearing into the mansion.

“Who is she?” Beth looked at the figure disappearing through the mansion’s door and quickly asked Hank.

Hank also looked at the figure before shaking his head with a frown. “I don’t know.”

“But why... Why do I feel like she’s our Esme?” Beth whispered, worried that Conrad’s bodyguards would hear her.

Hank’s eyes looked away. “Don’t say something like that. Esme’s already dead.”

Beth cried, “Our Esme is such a nice girl... How can she die just like that? I keep feeling that...”

“Stop it!” Hank said with a gloomy face.

“It’s all because of you! If you hadn’t placed more importance on Chuck instead of our Esme, she wouldn’t have ended up that way!”

Hank roared, irritated, “Can you stop talking about that?! If it wasn’t because Esme crossed the line, she wouldn’t have caused Chuck his job! It’s all her fault!”

Beth was both disappointed and saddened. “How can you say that, Hank? Where’s your conscience? Esme has always been such a nice girl! Have you forgotten just how much she contributed to your company and the household?!”

“Our household is gone!” Hank was even more furious. “My company’s gone too! And it’s all because she didn’t know when to stop and kept on bothering the two of them!”

Inside the mansion.

Esme stood behind the French window. She heard everything that Hank had said.

Tiger stood next to her looking at her changing expression.

Esme held her hands tightly and quickly turned to Tiger, asking with a trembling voice, “Where is he?”

“The boss is busy currently. Wait here for a while. He’ll come down to see you after he is finished with his work.”

”

Esme sat on the sofa with her head lowered as she grabbed her purse tightly. The sounds of her parents fighting entered her ears.

She couldn't believe that her own father would see her like that!

And to think she was worried about him, asking Peter to take care of them!

"Seems like you're in a bad mood?" Tiger asked nonchalantly.

"Ha. It's nothing." Esme let out a sneer that was meant for herself. She almost broke character.

Tiger then said, "You must be good friends with Esme, am I right?"

Esme nodded. "We're alright."

"You must be very tight. Otherwise, why are you on the verge of crying when you hear her parents fight?"

"I'm not!" Esme raised her head. "I'm not crying. I'm just sad for her. She did so much for her family, but I never thought that her father would see her like that."

Tiger looked at Esme coldly. He could feel there was something awry with her emotional state, and he believed that his boss and the madam would be able to see it too..

"See that?" Fia pointed at Britney through a computer screen. "That's not the kind of expression that Britney has. She's obviously Esme!"

Conrad gulped. "It's still not right."

Fia looked at Conrad. "You don't trust me?"

"I do," Conrad said. He was getting a headache. Anytime Fia encountered anything that had to do with Esme, she would easily lose control of her emotions.

"What are you waiting for then?! Call the cops on her! Have them investigate her!"

"Fia." Conrad held Fia's shoulders. "There's no proof showing that she's Esme. We'll only alert her about our intentions."



“You...” Fia frowned. “You don’t want the cops to catch her?”

Conrad then said earnestly, “Stop imagining things. No matter who she is, she deserves to be punished for harming you!”

Fia shook her head. “But you don’t listen to me at all. You’re dragging things. Why?”

Chapter 734

Conrad took a deep breath. He knew that there was something that he couldn’t hide from her

anymore.

Otherwise, she would become even more suspicious.

“This is what’s happening, Fia.”

Fia stared right into Conrad’s eyes, waiting for his explanation.

“I’m also suspecting that there’s something wrong with her. I’ve already had my men investigate Miss Thomas and Esme. They really were friends when they’re overseas.”

Fia then viciously said, “Just because they’re friends? And that’s normal?”

Conrad was worried that he would provoke Fia, so he said gently, “Fia, I’m not trying to say you’re wrong. However, we really don’t have any evidence to show that she’s not Britney Thomas and that she’s Esme.”

Fia frowned. “Check her DNA.”

“I did. The body’s DNA belongs to Esme, and the DNA of the woman down there belongs to Britney.” Conrad didn’t believe it either. But that was what the information from the database stated. There was no way to fake that.

There were even people from the Hellish Training Camp interfering with his investigation. That proved that the person behind Britney was also related to the training camp.

And that person had to be related to one of the three leaders of the training camp. No one knew his or her identity, which meant that it was extremely dangerous.

“Fia, I promise you that I’ll force her to reveal her identity. Don’t rush first, alright?” Conrad’s voice was still as gentle. “I’m not dragging my feet. But think about it, Fia. If she was Esme, how did she manage to escape without raising any alarm? There must be someone very powerful behind her. The only reason that I’m being so cautious is because I’m worried that you would put yourself in danger by acting rashly.”

Fia looked into Conrad’s attractive eyes. He was being too earnest, and she couldn’t be doubtful of him.

And he was right. One call from her was enough to make her go to River Fane. She had already been ambushed once. She couldn’t let that happen again!

“So, listen to me, alright?” Conrad said pleadingly.

“Alright. I’ll listen to you,” she said pitifully.

Conrad then kissed her lips. “I know you’re the best, Fia.”

Fia lowered her eyes. “Don’t lie to me.”

“I swear I’m not lying to you. If I am, then let me die a painful death and my body be shredded to pieces!” Conrad didn’t even hesitate before making the pledge.

Fia instantly felt that she was being too bullheaded. She even felt somewhat sorry for it.

Conrad then picked her up and left the study. “Is it okay if you take a nap first?”

“Sure.” She tried to calm herself down when she remembered his vow.

Conrad helped Fia remove her coat and shoes. Once she was lying down, he tucked her under the blanket.

“Relax and don’t think too much into it.”

Fia nodded and looked into Conrad's eyes. She asked, "You're going to see her?"

"Yes." Conrad patted Fia's head. "I need to prove something. If you're there, she will be on the alert."

Fia frowned. She was becoming worried and nervous.

Conrad could see it too, and so he bent over and kissed her, whispering, "There's a security camera in the living room. Tiger, Mrs. Taylor, and Mrs. Whitley are all here. I can fight pretty well too. She can't hurt me."

Fia nodded and said, "You can't touch her. And definitely no hugging."

Conrad wasn't sure what kind of expression he should have. "What are you thinking?"

"I'm worried that you'll use yourself as bait just to test her!" Fia said irritably.

Conrad smiled happily. "Sure, I'll remember how jealous my little Fia would get. I'll keep my distance."

"Alright!" Fia said with a stern expression. "Go now. Once I'm awake, I'll rewind the security footage."

"Sure. I'll wait for you to check on it later."

Conrad walked out of the master bedroom and closed the door. The warmth on his face disappeared and his expression became cold, just like his usual self.

Just as Esme was fidgeting, she heard footsteps from the stairs. She instantly turned around and looked.

Conrad was wearing a khaki sweater with a pair of black pants. Not wearing formal clothes made him look softer, but his expression was as cold as ever.

Chapter 735

Esme's eyes softened as she stood up properly. Britney's face made her look like the girl next door.

"Is there any reason for you to ask me here, Mr. Maxwell?"

Conrad didn't answer her and simply continued to descend the flight of stairs.

He was holding a photo album in his hand as he walked over to the sofa. He sat down in a relaxed but cold manner.

He then tossed the album onto the coffee table. "Take a look, Miss Thomas."

"What's this?" Esme asked.

Conrad wasn't willing to say another word and simply gestured with his chin toward the album.

Esme sat down in a ladylike manner and picked up the album.

After she opened the album, she frowned extremely slightly.

Conrad simply stared at her face coolly and didn't miss her slight frown.

However, she was disguising it extremely well. Her frown turned into curiosity almost immediately.

She began flipping and looking at the photos in the album and asked, "Is this when Fia was little? She's in a lot of pictures together with Esme. I really can't tell, but... Esme is several years older than Fia, right? Fia was still a little girl, but she was already in her teenage years."

When she flipped to the last page, she raised her head and looked at Conrad.

"There used to be a photo on the last page, right?"

Conrad simply looked at her icily without saying a word.

Esme frowned. "I can see that there used to be a photo here. I'm just asking out of curiosity."

"It originally had a photo of me, Fia, and Esme. Someone stole it and sent it back to me."

"Huh?" Esme pretended to be confused. "Who would steal your photo? Why would they send it back to you?"

Conrad's voice was cold as he continued, "We didn't have any bodyguards when we lived in our previous mansion. That thief only stole one photo and nothing valuable."

Esme gritted her teeth quietly before asking in a curious tone, "Don't thieves steal valuables. only? Why would the thief steal the photo and send it back to you? That's so strange!"

"Ha!" Conrad felt disgusted for some reason. No matter how good the woman's disguise was, he would feel disgusted. He then said coldly, "Maybe you can tell me the answer to that."

Esme looked nervous. "What do you mean, Mr. Maxwell? I'm just a girl, not a thief!"

"Maybe you were the one who hired him!" Conrad said as his volume increased.

Esme had just wanted to argue back when Silas pushed a man in.

There was a sack covering the man's head.

Her eyes were opened wide as she tried to hide the nervousness in her heart.

"Mr. Maxwell, why are your people so violent, pushing people in like that."

Conrad said nothing and simply gave Silas a look.

Silas then escorted the man next to Conrad and removed the sack from his head.

"Take a closer look. Do you know this man?"

Esme looked at the person and couldn't help but gulp.

"No!"

There were some injuries on his face, but the wounds had mostly turned to scars. It was truly a sight too terrible to behold.

The man's mental condition wasn't exactly at its best. His eyes were without spirit as he knelt on the ground.

“Take a good look, Miss Thomas!” Silas held the man’s chin and raised his head.

Esme shook her head. “I really don’t know him. I know that the people outside are Esme’s parents, but I don’t know this man at all!”

Conrad chuckled icily. “You don’t?”

Chapter 736

“That’s right! I don’t know this man! There are so many scars on his face... I can’t even see his face properly!” Esme said as she pretended to be afraid.

Conrad said, “This is that thief.”

Esme tried her best to imitate Britney and moved her eyes away from the man.

Conrad continued, “Originally, he was a staff member from my company. He was

compensated after he got injured during work. However, he didn’t live a proper life and began to gamble. He was swayed to kidnap Fia and assassinate me.’

His tone was indifferent, as if he was discussing the weather.

Esme shut her mouth tightly as she grinded her teeth, doing her best not to expose herself. However, Silas suddenly extended his hand and grabbed her collar.

She screamed, “What are you doing?!”

Silas no longer wore his usual smile. Instead, his expression was one of desolation.

“That day, when the madam left the hospital, this person disguised as Ms. Reid’s driver. Take a guess, Miss Thomas, why did he kidnap our madam?”

“For... For money?” Esme stuttered, showing how afraid she was.

Conrad's eyes were cold as he continued to stare at Esme and said, "You said you didn't know him? That day, during the banquet, it was you that shielded me from his knife."

Esme shuddered and quickly raised her head and looked at Conrad.

"Was... Was that him? There are too many scars on his face, and I didn't see his face clearly back then. I don't know if it's him."

Conrad suddenly stood up and had one foot on the coffee table, proceeding to vault over to the other side as he stared into Britney's face.

He stared at her intensely, as if he was playing a game of spot-the-difference.

Esme became nervous when she was stared by his cold eyes. "What... What are you looking at?"

"Your mouth," Conrad said.

Esme's heart skipped a beat. "What's... with my mouth?"

Conrad went back to his seat and said to Tiger, "Bring me Britney's photo before she left the country!"

"Of course!" Tiger took out a photo of Britney from a stack of files before she left the country.

Her face was still quite young seeing that the photo was of a girl that had just graduated junior high.

Conrad held the photo he received from Tiger up high. He compared it to Esme's face carefully.

The brows, eyes, nose, and facial shape were almost the same. The difference was that the person in front of him had matured and lost her tenderness.

However... That mouth. There was something wrong with it that he couldn't quite put his finger on just yet.

Conrad tossed the photo on the coffee table while he glared coldly at the woman opposite of him. He extended his hand to Tiger. "Give me your phone."

Tiger gave him his phone. He had been investigating Esme and Britney all this while. His phone was filled with Esme and Britney's photos.

Conrad searched for Esme's photos from Tiger's phone.

He stared at the mouth on the photo and compared it to Britney's photo when she was still in her teens.

The two of them looked completely different. Even their temperament was completely different.

But the shape of their mouths was almost the same.

"What are you looking at, Mr. Maxwell?" Esme wasn't confident in herself. She was worried that Conrad would find something incriminating by comparing her with Britney's photo. Conrad looked at her mouth. It was the same as the photos of Britney and Esme.

It was as if he had already uncovered the trick of why the person used Britney Thomas's face to help Esme escape!

That person must have wanted to retain something that belonged to Esme... Something that wouldn't be discovered so easily.

Something like the shape of her lips.

"If there's nothing else, can I leave?" Esme asked pitifully.

Conrad said, "Silas, send her home."

Silas nodded. "Of course."

"Right. Send Esme's parents back home too!" Conrad said nonchalantly. Silas didn't ask anything else and simply dragged Esme out.

Chapter 737

Conrad stared at Esme's figure from the back. He said to Tiger, "We're wrong"



Tiger quickly asked, "Are you saying that Miss Thomas is not Ms. Manning?"

"No," Conrad said.

Tiger said, "But the madam keeps saying that Miss Thomas is Ms. Manning!"

"Fia's getting emotionally unstable, and her words were full of inconsistencies. Her words can't be trusted!"

Esme sighed in relief despite her fear when she heard Conrad's irritated tone.

"But, why would the madam push her into the river? There's no bad blood between them." Tiger was doing his best to look curious.

Conrad said, annoyed, "She must have hallucinated that Miss Thomas was Esme. That was why she pushed her into the river!"

"What should we do? There's no cure for the madam."

"Don't ask me! Thanks to her, the progress for my work has been interrupted. It's been interrupted enough!" Conrad kicked the coffee table before heading upstairs.

Esme couldn't help but turn around. She could feel the anger Conrad was radiating as he walked up the stairs as if he was being set on fire physically.

She smiled, thinking that her plan was successful.

Even when she looked in the mirror herself, she couldn't see any similarities between her and Esme at all. How could they notice that she was Esme and not Britney?

'Continue on with the destruction, you whore! The more destructive you are, the more resentful Conrad will become!'

"What are you looking at?" Silas pulled Esme and pushed her out of the mansion door.

Esme wasn't able to react in time and stumbled down the stairs. She even twisted her ankle a little, and she cried out in pain.

Silas looked at her in disdain. "Why are you shouting like that? No one hit you at all!"

Esme secretly gritted her teeth. She will manage to dethrone Fia as the madam. She must replace her!

Then, she would show no mercy to all of them! No exception!

“Come on, Mr. and Mrs. Manning,” Silas indifferently called out to Hank and Beth.

The two of them stood up and looked at the mansion’s gate in pleasant surprise.

“Conrad is willing to let us go?” Hank asked carefully.

He simply wanted them to have tea here after bringing them all the way from the countryside?

“Are you leaving or not?!” Silas asked in annoyance.

“We’re leaving.” Hank forced a smile and simply glanced at Esme before heading out quickly.

your name?”

Beth couldn’t hide her thoughts. She simply stared at Esme and asked, “What’s

Esme looked at Beth. They were both just as powerless in the greater scheme of things.

“My name’s Britney Thomas. I’m Esine’s friend from overseas.”

“Ah... I see, you’re Esme’s friend.” There was disappointment in Beth’s eyes. “No wonder you looked like Esme from the back. You’re Esme’s friend.”

Esme looked at Beth speechlessly.

Silas laughed. “You probably don’t know about it, but after Mrs. Manning’s daughter died, her emotional condition has become unstable. Sometimes, she’s alright. Sometimes, she’ll go crazy.”

“How did that happen?” Esme asked in shock.

Silas asked, "You didn't know despite being Esme's best friend? You didn't visit her parents at all?"

Esme instantly shut up, worrying that she would expose herself.

Silas intentionally said, "But don't show her too much pity. She had it coming if you ask me. When her younger sister was very sick, she went over to curse and provoke her. What goes around comes around."

Esme bit her lips to stop herself from opening her mouth.

At this time, Tiger escorted the man out of the mansion, planning to take him back to the police department.

The man wobbled as he walked, and accidentally saw Esme's figure from the back. "Who is she?"

"Who do you think she looks like?" Tiger asked.

"Mr. Maxwell's ex-girlfriend."

Tiger was speechless.

Ex-girlfriend? That was not the answer he was looking for!

## Chapter 738

The man looked at Esme when she was almost in the car and mumbled, "She looks so much like Ms. Manning from the back."

Tiger's eyes narrowed. "What did you call her?"

The man pointed at Esme, "She's Ms. Manning, isn't she? Wait, didn't she die already? She died. I want to..."

The man suddenly shut up. He almost exposed his secret.

"Silas!" Tiger shouted.

Silas turned around and asked, "What is it?"

"Stop Miss Thomas!" Tiger roared.

Silas immediately pulled Esme out of the car without showing any sort of gentleness.

“What is it? Aren’t you letting me go?” Esme said in a scared tone.

Tiger then dragged the man over. He then grabbed the man by the back of his neck and pushed him right in front of Esme.

“Open your eyes and look carefully. Who is she?!”

The man looked at the face that had been molded into Britney’s through surgery and mumbled, “That’s so strange... Why does she look like Ms. Manning from the back?”

“Ms. Manning?” Esme frowned as she retorted, “Not only is Fia getting emotionally unstable, you must also be getting emotionally unstable too!”

“So fierce...” The man looked at Esme and mumbled, “That’s so similar to Ms. Manning too...”

Tiger and Silas exchanged a glance and decided to escort both of them to the police station to see what they had to say.

Silas passed on the job of sending Hank and Beth back to the other bodyguards. Meanwhile, he drove the car while Tiger watched over Esme and Elmo Moore.

When she was in the car, Esme began to get nervous again and she stopped being so arrogant.

She asked pitifully, “What is the meaning of this? Not even Mr. Maxwell mistreated me like this. Where are you taking me?”

She didn’t dare to look at Elmo, who was on the other side of the car. However, Elmo kept on staring at her.

Tiger sat in between the two of them with his arms folded and then said coldly, “This thief is involved in a lot of things. From the looks of it, he even knows you, Miss Thomas. I’m afraid you’ll have to come with us to the station.”

Esme argued, “I didn’t break any laws! What right do you have to take me to the police station?!”

Tiger said, "You didn't break any laws, yes. But as a citizen of this country, you have the duty to cooperate with an investigation."

Meanwhile, Conrad carefully tiptoed into the bedroom. However, when he didn't see Fia, his chest tightened as he yelled out, "Fia!"

"I'm here!"

The voice came from the washroom.

Conrad quickly opened the washroom door only to see Fia standing there nervously, holding something in her hand.

Conrad quickly walked over and saw what she was holding.

It was a pregnancy test stick.

He couldn't help being nervous and carefully asked, "What is it, Fia?"

"I... I felt that there was some pain coming from near my chest. I checked online and it said that I might be pregnant. I wanted to check." She raised her head and looked at Conrad with wide eyes.

Conrad went over and looked at the test stick in her hand. One of the lines was very clear, but there was another line that was extremely faint. It was so faint that it could be easily missed.

"Honey, does this mean I'm pregnant?" she asked numbly.

Conrad knew that she had been very nervous about getting pregnant.

She was worried that she might get it wrong if she were to jump to conclusions too quickly.

He put the pregnancy stick aside and led her to the sink. He then held her hand to the automatic water tap and gently washed her hands.

"Don't be so nervous. I'll take you to the hospital for a checkup first."

Fia nodded. She wasn't sure what kind of feeling she had at the moment.

"Are you cold?" Conrad asked as he held her hands.

“No, I’m not,” Fia said as she sniffed. “I’m getting a bit nervous, and my chest hurts more too.”

When Conrad heard about it, he frowned and gently rubbed her chest.

“Is it very painful?”

“A bit. It’s also uncomfortable, and I feel bloated,” Fia whispered. Conrad quickly picked her up like a princess and ran downstairs.

Chapter 739

“I’ll take you to the hospital!”

Fia looked at his face. He was running so fast that his bangs bounced in the air, revealing the scars on his forehead from the accident that was originally covered.

She raised her hand and asked, “When you talked to her just now... Did you get anything from her?”

“We’ll talk about it once we get back. Now, we should get you to the hospital,” Conrad said as he gently put her in the passenger seat and helped her put on the seat belt.

Fia was silent for a moment. But when she saw him in the driver’s seat, she could see the layer of sweat on his nose from his nervousness.

She said with a smile, “Why are you so nervous? I’m fine.”

“Your chest is hurting, isn’t it? I’m worried that it might be from your previous sickness,” Conrad said sternly as he put on his seat belt and started the car.

Fia then said, “But aren’t I emotionally unstable? My words are full of inconsistencies and I can’t be trusted?”

Conrad was stunned as he stepped on the brakes and looked at her.

“You heard everything?”

“I didn’t nap. After you went downstairs, I immediately went to the study and looked at the security footage.” Fia smiled bitterly. “I’m quite happy that you didn’t touch her or show her

affection. But I felt a bit upset when I heard you say those things about me.”

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Conrad explained to her patiently, “It’s just a strategy to lower her guard so that we can catch her when she makes a mistake.”

Fia nodded. “I know.”

She looked at him and gave him a bright smile.

“Don’t be that nervous. I just want to divert your attention,” she said as she frowned and rubbed her chest.

Conrad frowned and said, “Let me take you to the hospital first.”

“Sure.”

The car stopped right in front of the hospital and Conrad gave the hospital director a call. Very quickly, the director led some doctors and nurses to the front.

It was a bit grand. They even had a stretcher with them.

A lot of the passersby stopped. A Maybach! It must be a rich person!

But what had happened, causing the hospital to dispatch so many staff to receive a patient?

When Fia saw what happened from inside the car through the window, all she could do was cover her face with her hands speechlessly.

“Conrad, what are you doing?”

Conrad said in an earnest voice, “Taking you to see a doctor.”

“No need to call so many people, right?”

“It’s more efficient when all the doctors are here!” Conrad said as he got out of the car. He then walked over and opened the door to the passenger seat.

“Come down, Fia.”

Fia got off while covering her face.

Everyone who stopped to see what was happening was feeling quite upset.

‘Is this how the rich do it nowadays?’

‘She looks completely fine and isn’t injured at all. Why did they ask so many doctors to come out up front? Even the director is here!’

‘This is a waste of resources! What a waste!’

The director said kindly, “Lie down on the stretcher.”

Fia would be ashamed if she had to get herself into the stretcher. Her legs were fine.

“Director, he’s just overreacting about this. Let everyone go back to what they’re doing. Stop wasting other people’s resources.”

The director was slightly stunned before turning his attention to Conrad with pity in his eyes.

Conrad looked around at how crowded it had become and said, “Leave one doctor behind from each department. Everyone else can leave!”

“Go back to work now,” the director said as he wiped away the sweat on his forehead while he got rid of those who didn’t need to be there.

Conrad picked Fia up like a princess again and walked into the hospital, and then explained what happened to Fia to the director.

The director nodded and said he would explain to the rest of the doctors.

When he got into the elevator, Conrad looked at the doctors and asked, “Where’s Doctor Sally?”

The director apologized and said, “Sally isn’t feeling well lately so she asked for leave.”

He looked at Fia, who Conrad was carrying, and said, “Should I give Doctor Sally a call...?”

“No need for that.” Fia got off Conrad’s arms as she blushed. She felt very embarrassed.



Awkwardly, she asked, "I'm actually quite fine. He's just overreacting."

The director laughed and said, "It's fine, it's fine. I can understand it. It's normal for a husband to worry about his wife especially when you two are so close."

However, he thought, 'Conrad Maxwell owns the entire hospital now. They don't dare to show even a hint of disrespect! Working with Jason was still the best! These old bones can scarcely survive this.'

## Chapter 740

Once they were inside the doctor's office, Fia pulled Conrad over. Once he was close enough, she whispered, "Can you please not tell so many people to come out next time? It's very embarrassing."

Conrad disagreed and said, "This is a matter of life and death. We need all the specialists, and it has to be fast!"

Fia was speechless. However, this was not something that they could come to an agreement now, so she decided to speak to him later at home.

Conrad accompanied Fia all the way. Fia held one of his hands while his other hand was curled into a fist.

While he looked calm, he was extremely nervous inside.

He knew that having children was the ghost that haunted Fia's heart.

To him, the child meant more to him than just simple joy. The child was also the key to erasing their dark past.

However, he didn't dare to show any of it. He was worried that he would pressure her.

Conrad asked all the specialists to run their battery of tests on her.

Fia was quite healthy. She wasn't sick, so only the Gynecology department was left in the end.

After the doctors had completed their tasks, the director let them return to their posts.

Meanwhile, the gynecology specialist accompanied them until the end as they waited for the results.

Half an hour later, they received some reports. The specialist eyed at the result and she frowned deeply.

“How’s the result?” Fia couldn’t help but stand up and nervously asked, “Am I pregnant?”

“The result shows...” The specialist glanced at Conrad. She was a bit afraid to answer him.

Fia turned around and looked at Conrad. “Stop making your face so scary. You’ll scare her.”

“I’m not. This is what I look like all along,” Conrad said as he massaged his face and tried his best to make himself look gentle.

“Alright, chop chop! Don’t delay it anymore!” The director couldn’t help but urge her.

The doctor took a deep breath and got closer before whispering, “Sonar doesn’t show the gestational sac, but the blood test came back showing that the chorionic gonadotropin, also known as hCG, has a slight increase.”

“English!” Conrad said fiercely.

The doctor closed her eyes and quickly said, “Meaning that she’s in the early stages of pregnancy. She’s pregnant!”

There was joy in Fia’s eyes. “Really?!”

“Yes,” the doctor said as she opened her eyes. Then, she said with fear in her voice, “However,

we detected a nodule when we checked your breasts.”

Conrad’s expression froze and he was just about to say something when the doctor cut in and said, “It’s not anything serious. From the looks of it, it’s not fibroadenomas or intraductal papilloma. A minor nodule like this doesn’t need any special treatment. If there’s minor pain, some painkillers will do.”

“...” Fia remained silent. As a woman, she had read plenty of information on how her body would react after she became pregnant. She had also read plenty about nodules.

However, Conrad didn't know about it, and he asked anxiously, “How is it formed? Can it be cured?”

The specialist said, “It's a biological reaction caused by the sudden increase in estrogen and progesterone. Mrs. Maxwell's condition is very minor, so it's nothing.”

Conrad looked at the doctor. “Is she right about this?”

The doctor quickly nodded. “She's right. It's nothing to be worried about!”

Conrad relaxed somewhat and said, “Is there anything that we need to pay attention to?”

The doctor carefully said, “With Mrs. Maxwell's condition, she needs to maintain a good mood and avoid eating anything high in calories or take exogenous hormone supplements.

Fia suddenly asked, “As my pregnancy progresses, will it grow larger?”

The doctor's hand that was holding the results visibly trembled. “Yes, it will. That's why you must take periodic tests to prevent it from becoming worse.”

Conrad frowned. “Why would it grow larger as her pregnancy progresses?”