

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 741-750

Chapter 741

"When you're pregnant, the hormones in your body will spike and that will stimulate the growth of your breast, which will cause nodules to become worse. However since Mrs.

Maxwell's is benign, it'll be fine." The doctor repeatedly told Fia it was a small matter, that it would not be a tumor, that it's not malignant, and all that.

"Fia." Conrad looked at Fia immediately and held her hand tight.

Fia exchanged a gaze with him and suddenly guessed his thoughts.

She shook her head. "I'm fine. Everything is fine.

Conrad swallowed. "Alright, let's go home first."

"Alright!"

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The doctor looked at Conrad holding Fia's hand as they left and could not help but say, Remember to stay happy. Don't stay up late. You need to watch your diet! Also, now is the early trimester of your pregnancy, so you must take good care of the fetal growth."

Fia suppressed her terrible mood and turned her head back to say thanks with a smile.

The hospital director and the specialist looked at each other, both feeling as if they had just survived a narrow brush with death.

The doctor said, "Director, Mrs. Maxwell has always been Doctor Sally's patient. Why don't we call Doctor Sally and tell her, and let her follow up with her situation later on?"

The hospital director immediately nodded. "Alright, I'll call now! Doctor Sally has quite a good relationship with them. It'll be more secure.

At the Halls' residence.

After Sally received a call from the hospital, she hugged a book and sat at the balcony in a daze.

The words Fia had mentioned early on made her suspicious and unable to be at peace. When she was in surgery, something almost went wrong and that's why she took quite a few days off.

"Sally?" Peter came to the balcony on the third floor. "Why are you hiding here? You really made me look for you."

Sally looked over, her gaze still a little dazed as the image of two nights ago appeared in her mind.

She put down the book, got up, and walked to him, staring at his brows.

"Pete, I want to ask you something."

"Sure, but let me tell you something first." Peter's gaze was gentle and warm, his smile a lot

purser.

Each time he faced his sister, his expression would be the purest, gentlest, and warmest.

"Alright, you go first."

Peter took out a bank card and looked at his sister gently.

Sally, there's some money on this card for you to use."

Peter stuffed the card into Sally's hand.

Sally lowered her head to look at the card in her hands and felt a baffling sadness.

She recalled the time when she was studying and because their father had injured his leg and her mother had to care for him, their family did not have an income.

It was her elder brother who had studied and worked part time to raise her.

Recalling this, as a student, his results were not affected, yet he earned quite decently. It was only natural that he had suffered quite a fair bit.

“Peter, I’m already grown up.” She raised her head and smiled at Peter. “I have my own salary now from work. I don’t need to spend your money. Your money should be kept for my future sister-in-law.”

She tried to stuff the card back into Peter’s hands.

Peter put both of his hands behind his back and said solemnly, “This money is not for you to use. It’s for Dad and Mom. I want you to help me take good care of our parents.

Sally was speechless as she stared at him, feeling at a loss. “You have returned and we can look after them together. I can’t use up my salary alone. I can provide financially as well.”

‘Silly girl. It’s your money. Of course you have to keep it for yourself as a dowry!’ Peter tapped Sally’s forehead as he said somewhat jokingly, “My money is for our parents’ old age. You know the nature of my work. I work in research. Who knows if an accident would happen?”

There were tears in Sally’s eyes. “What nonsense are you talking about? How is there someone like you who curses himself?”

“I’m not cursing myself. I’m speaking from my heart.” Peter sighed. “In our line, it appears to be very glorious and we have quite a few secrets in our hands. Who knows when we’ll be eyed by bad people? Or when we conduct experiments and an accident happens? All of them are possibilities

Chapter 742

“It won’t happen!” Sally shook her head in objection. “You’ve been fine all this while!”

Peter said, “Just this year alone, I’ve lost two colleagues. You should also take notice.”

Sally immediately said, “That was because the safety precautions in the research labs overseas weren’t sufficient! We are home now. It’ll be safe!”

Peter smiled at Sally. "Better safe than sorry. In case any accidents happen, I'm afraid that I didn't have the chance to let you know. When the time comes, how miserable would I be in hell?"

He rubbed his sister's head. "Why are you crying? How old are you already?"

Sally wiped away her falling tears. "I'm not crying. My eyes are uncomfortable lately."

"Alright, you didn't cry." Peter smiled. "What did you want to tell your brother?"

Sally looked at her gentle and considerate elder brother and felt upset that she was able to suspect her own closest brother!

She immediately shook her head. "Nothing. It's fine. It's just something really small. I suddenly thought it through clearly."

"You're really fine?" Peter's gaze had a little suspicion.

"I'm fine!"

Peter smiled. "Then I'll go first. You can continue with your holiday."

"Alright!" Sally nodded.

Seeing Peter turn around, start to leave, and about to head downstairs, she felt discontented.

"Pete!"

Peter turned his head back. "What's wrong?"

Sally regained her rationality. Fia was not a girl who would harm others.

The scene she saw two nights before was not fake either.

She held onto the bank card her brother gave her as she ran to him.

"Someone told me that the current Britney is not the Britney of the past. Pete, what do you think?"

Peter's gaze lowered slightly, but his expression did not change.

“She is naturally not the same.”

“How is she not the same?”

“Because she’s grown up.” Peter answered calmly and naturally.

“Pete.” A hint of struggle flashed in Sally’s eyes. “Two nights ago, I, I...”

She looked at him, unable to say a word for a moment.

Peter lowered his head and asked gently, “What happened to you two nights ago?”

Sally gritted her teeth and sucked in a breath and said, “I saw... you and Britney making out downstairs in the garage.

Peter was speechless and the calmness on his face cracked.

The purity in his eyes turned complicated and the smile on his face vanished. His brows furrowed.

Two nights ago, it was already past midnight and it was very late. Everyone at home was already asleep and the lights were out. He thought that no one would notice, but he didn’t think that Sally...

Sally looked at him. “I saw it the moment I woke up. My eyesight is very good, and there should be no mistake.”

She did not directly mention that before daybreak, she even saw him bring Britney out of the house, as if really fearful that people in the house would notice.

She didn’t tell him everything because she wanted to see if her brother would lie to her.

If he lied, should she pretend to trust him? Or should she tear open his lies?

Since young, she had always liked him, worshiped him. She never thought that a day would come where she would suspect him.

If Britney was really not Britney, then where did that Britney go?

She did not dare to think about it.

“Pete, did I see it wrongly? Was it you and Britney who were making out in the garage?”

Peter swallowed. “You didn’t see wrongly.”

“Didn’t you say that you have never felt anything for her and treated her like your sister? So, why did you bring her home in the middle of the night and even kiss her?!”

Chapter 743

Sally’s emotions were a little out of control. “Pete, you’re not the kind of man who would play with other people’s feelings, right?”

She could not understand. Her brother clearly said that he did not have that kind of thoughts toward Britney.

So, why did he bring Britney back in the middle of the night to sleep over? They left very early the second day, clearly afraid that people at home would notice.

Also previously, Britney came to look for Peter and went to Peter’s room.

A guy and a girl alone in the same room.

She mentioned it to him before. Her brother said that they were colleagues and were discussing matters regarding research.

If they were already together then, why was there a need to hide? If it was a proper romantic relationship, why was there a need to act so surreptitiously as if they could not be seen by others?

“I’m not.” Peter’s lips curved into a somewhat helpless smile.

“You don’t have to be suspicious. I have never been the kind of guy who would play with a girl’s feelings.”

“Then why...” Sally couldn’t understand. “Britney has been following you since young and even followed you abroad for a couple of years, yet you were never once moved. However, the moment you return to the country, you two are acting like this?”

Peter looked at beloved sister, the lies on his lips couldn’t be spoken.

He knew his sister worshiped him, trusted him, and he had always tried hard to be her role model.

However, he met Esme, Esme who had dragged him to hell!

It was only in front of his sister that he could maintain his purity.

Could it be that even this last bit of purity was to be lost?

“Sally, can you not ask about my personal matters?” He hesitated for quite a few seconds and finally came up with these words.

Sally shook her head with tears in her eyes. “You are with Britney, but you have been lying to us. Isn’t this proof that you are just playing with her? That you are playing with her feelings?”

“No.” Peter raised his hands to hold Sally’s shoulders and looked into her eyes.

“I, Peter, have a sister. No matter how inhumane I am, I would never play with a girl’s feelings!”

Each and every word he spoke was extremely forceful.

Sally’s tears fell, unable to be controlled. “Then, why?”

Peter did not give her the answer she wanted and only said, “I have never played with a girl’s

feelings because I do not wish for my sister to meet with a scum.’

So, even if he had felt sad due to Esme’s return to the country, he had a split moment of sprouting feelings toward the innocent and sincere Britney. He also controlled his own evil desires.

He did not wish to taint Britney’s feelings, fearful that his sister would meet a scum in the future and be tainted.

Sally cried out loud, tugging at Peter’s sleeve like when they were young.

“Then why are you with Britney now? Did you suddenly like her?”

Seeing his sister's eyes covered in tears, Peter's heart felt very uncomfortable.

He could only reply, "I have fallen for the current Britney."

Sally's lips trembled in sadness. She took a deep breath and asked, "Is there any difference between the current Britney and the previous Britney?"

Peter looked at her in silence, not wishing to speak about this question.

"Pete." Sally grabbed his sleeve tight. "Don't do anything bad for anyone, alright?"

She looked at him with determination. "Pete, you are my role model! When you chose to do research back then, it was for the sake of prospering our country. I was not as smart as you and became a doctor instead.

"It is very tiring to be a doctor. I get scolded by patients who don't understand, and my days and nights would always be upside down. There are even seven to eight hours of surgeries where I would just fall to the ground due to exhaustion the moment I'm done with them.

"However, I have never complained, never lost my passion toward my position or my patients. Because when I think of you, I'm revived and full of life and I want to be as awesome as my brother!"

Peter gritted his teeth.

All these years, he had never regretted falling in love with Esme.

However, at this moment, he regretted meeting her.

If he had never become a tutor at the university Esme was studying at back then, how good it would have been.

The him of the past only wanted to be a role model to his sister.

The current him had his hands covered in blood and had done quite a few things that could not be made known to others.

He was no longer his sister's role model

Chapter 744

“Sally.” He used great strength to smile at Sally gently and warmly and rubbed her head gently.

“No matter if it’s me, or you, or anyone else, we have all grown up and have our own lives. We all have the people we like respectively, we have our own secrets and now, there is no one who can be our role models anymore.

“We need to be our own role models. Don’t look to anyone else, also don’t hold too many hopes toward others. That way, we are able to keep true to our initial selves and be ourselves.”

Sally’s eyes opened wide, staring at Peter.

The tears in her eyes were like pearls falling off a broken string, rolling down from the corner of her eyes like a river flowing, unable to stop no matter what.

Peter could not face his little sister who had grown from a little girl into a gentle and kind girl. He pushed aside her hand that was grabbing his sleeve, found an excuse about work, and left hurriedly.

Sally leaned against the wall and fell to the ground, her heart suddenly feeling empty.

Her brother had changed.

Even if she did not wish to admit it, she could feel it.

Conrad carried Fia out of the car, and instructed the bodyguards to strengthen the defense and not let any outsiders in when he entered the courtyard.

After entering the villa, he instructed Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley to be more attentive toward their food.

After he gave his instructions, he lowered his head to look at Fia who was in his embrace. “Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Fia shook her head. “I’m fine. Don’t keep carrying me. Put me down.”

“Don’t move.” He carried her to the sofa and carefully put her down.

He squatted before her and asked, “Are you thirsty? Do you want to have anything to drink?”

Fia looked at him a little speechlessly. "I'm not thirsty."

"Then are you hungry?"

"The lunch we had hasn't even been digested." She massaged the center of her brows.

Seeing her do so, Conrad quickly moved her hand aside and helped massage her personally.

"Do you feel uncomfortable here?"

"No." Fia was quite helpless. "It's just a little depressing, so I simply massaged the center of my brows."

"Alright, I'll help you massage."

He had just massaged a couple of times when she swatted his hand away.

"Alright. If you continue to massage, I'd be even more depressed."

"Why?" Conrad was unable to understand. "Is there any problem with the strength I'm using?"

"You are so careful that it's making me more depressed!" Fia said.

Conrad frowned and took out some pills.

"Then does your chest hurt? Do you want some medicine?"

Fia looked at him with a deep gaze. "I'm pregnant. I can't take this medicine."

Conrad frowned. "Just now when I asked the doctor to prescribe the medicine, she didn't say that you can't take it."

"She was shocked by you and forgot to tell you. Also, I've been pregnant before, so she more or less thought that I would know," Fia explained patiently.

Conrad's expression was terrible. "Quack!"

Fia looked at him, and felt the need to talk about more serious matters clearly.

“Conrad, we have to talk about this nodule and about the child.”

Conrad avoided her gaze, got up and said, “I’m thirsty. I’m going to get some water. Do you want a glass?”

Fia shut up and decided to let him think about it before talking.

Anyway, she wanted to keep the child no matter what! From now on, she needed to pay attention to all aspects and could no longer repeat the same mistakes!

Even if... Even if the nodules would grow bigger with her pregnancy, she would not give up. Conrad went to the kitchen and drank two cups of icy water at one go.

Chapter 745

His mind was echoing the words the doctor said. [When you’re pregnant, the hormones in your body will spike and that will stimulate the growth of your breast, which will cause nodules to become worse.]

After drinking the third cup of icy water, the heat in his heart lowered. He took out his phone to search for news regarding nodules at the breast.

He saw that some doctors said that most nodules were benign and would not turn malignant. His suspended heart felt a little at ease as he continued to search. He found that pregnancy would cause the pregnant wife to have a bad temper and even some examples of benign nodules becoming malignant, and instantly his heart fell to the pits of the valley.

He slammed his phone on the counter hard and his good-looking amber eyes turned gloomy. His heart kept swaying with uncertainty, whether to choose the child or Fia’s health.

The pills earlier and other medicine that could help with the nodule could not be eaten! And pregnancy would worsen the nodule!

Why did the heavens have to treat Fia like this!

Why couldn’t all the troubles fall on him instead!

“Mr. Maxwell, what’s wrong?” Mrs. Whitley walked into the pantry and was shocked by Conrad’s terrifying expression.

Conrad shut his eyes tight. “Nothing.”

Mrs. Whitley hesitated for a moment and advised softly, “You are the closest person to Mrs. Maxwell. If she throws a tantrum, just endure it. Think about it, she doesn’t throw tantrums with other people outside and only at you, which shows your importance in her heart!”

Conrad opened his eyes. “Is that so?”

“Yes! It shows how she relies on you and trusts you. She knows that you would not be calculative toward her and so she reveals her disobedient side to you.”

Mrs. Whitley said a bunch and made Conrad’s mood quite a bit better.

“Alright, I will love her.” He brought a cup of warm water to the living room.

Fia looked at him. “You went to drink water for a long time. You wouldn’t be secretly drinking alcohol behind my back, would you?”

“I didn’t. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Mrs. Whitley.” Conrad’s expression was gentle as he passed the cup of water to her. “Drinking some warm water would be good for the body.”

Fia, who was originally not thirsty, thought that water was an extremely useful auxiliary medicine and obediently drank a cup.

With a serious expression. “Let’s talk about the child alright?”

Conrad took the cup from her hand and placed it aside.

“Alright.”

Fia stared at him and said seriously, “Don’t think that for the sake of my health and...’

She hesitated. “I don’t want to say the remaining half of the sentence. It would be ominous. However, my attitude is clearly laid out.”

Conrad raised his head and asked equally seriously, “What if it aggravates your sickness? Won’t you regret it?”

“I won’t!” She revealed a smile. “I will control my temper and not simply throw tantrums. For the child and also for myself.”

Conrad raised his right hand to massage the center of his brows. “Fia, actually I think we can treat your illness first. In the future...”

“Let’s not talk about this ominous stuff, alright?” Fia moved over and gave him a hug.

“In the past you weren’t someone who would think about negative things. Why do you like to keep thinking of the negative possibilities whenever something happens now?”

She found it quite hard to understand.

Conrad also noticed this. His arms circled her waist and he said faintly, “Because in the past, there was no care and no fear. Now that I have you, a lot of matters will affect you and I can’t help but be careful.”

Fia smiled sweetly and hugged him tighter.

“Then, when we have children, you would have even more things to care about, right? Conrad, I am already starting to imagine you becoming gentler and more like a human.”

Conrad was a little surprised. “Huh? What do you mean?” Was he not like a human in the past? Was he a ghost?

“Because last time, you were always cold, like a deity from the heavens, high and mighty, not easily approached. Now you are becoming more like an ordinary person, and that makes me feel very grounded.”

Because she would feel small whenever she looked at him high and up above since young. Now, he was changing bit by bit, becoming more and more like an ordinary person. The person he was now made her feel like the gap between them was shrinking.

“If I was more outstanding that would be even better!” Fia hugged Conrad tightly and said sincerely.

Conrad’s gaze was gentle. “You are already very outstanding. I’m afraid that if you are even more outstanding, I would be unable to keep you.”

Chapter 746

“Conrad, are you treating me like a goddess? Compared to you, I’m not even worth a finger of yours!” Fia acted angry as she spoke.

However, she had just finished speaking when she could not help but kiss his face.

Conrad’s brows wiggled and he revealed a gentle smile.

“Fia, are you taking advantage of me?”

Fia tilted her head and leaned back, smiling at him as she asked, “Then, are you tofu?”

Conrad was speechless. He made a mistake. How could he be a piece of tofu?

“If you are tofu, then you must be the best looking, best tasting tofu!” Fia’s brows curved as she pinched Conrad’s cheeks.

Conrad laughed helplessly. “Is there any difference in the looks of tofu? All of them are squares with four corners. What difference would there be?”

“I don’t care about that!” She hooked her arms around his neck, looking into his charming amber eyes.

“In my eyes, you are the best looking. No matter what you are, you are the best looking!”

Conrad lightly squeezed her slender waist. “You too.”

“Cough cough cough.” Mrs. Whitley came in from the courtyard, then pretended to cough awkwardly.

Fia was embarrassed and moved away from Conrad. She put a hand on her forehead, trying to hide her small, red face.

“Mrs. Whitley, what’s the matter?” Conrad asked.

“Doctor Sally is here and is waiting outside. Should I let her in?” Mrs. Whitley asked.

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia.

“What do
you
think?”

“Let her come in.” Fia felt like something must have happened with Sally, otherwise, she would not have purposely come to their house to look for her.

After getting permission, Mrs. Taylor told the bodyguards and they opened the gates to let Sally in.

Sally looked at some bodyguards in the courtyard with poker faces and could not help but ask Mrs. Whitley, “Why are there so many bodyguards?”

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, “Mr. Maxwell is worried about Mrs. Maxwell and that some outsider would barge in.”

Sally nodded. There was a security guard outside of this area where the rich lived and registration was required for every outsider. How could any bad people come in?

Mrs. Whitley saw that she did not quite agree, and talked about how Elmo snuck into the villa to steal pictures. And how Fia’s family came looking for her and said some terrible and other matters like that.

Sally nodded and asked, “Has she still not acknowledged the Parkers?”

“No.” Mrs. Whitley expressed her own views. “Mrs. Maxwell had hard times with her mother when she was young and there wasn’t even a shadow of the Parkers. Now that she has already grown up and she has suffered all her sufferings, what would she acknowledge her cheap dad for!”

Sally frowned slightly. “Actually, I feel it is fine to acknowledge him. In the future, there is an extra person to discuss things with her.’

“Mr. Maxwell is pampering Mrs. Maxwell now. If there’s anything, Mr. Maxwell is sufficient to solve it!” Mrs. Whitley said.

Sally wanted to say that if Conrad wronged Fia in the future, it would be better if Fia had her own family of origin to fall back on.

However, these words could not be spoken lest she offended people, so she just shut up.

Anyway, Conrad was treating Fia well now, and she hoped that there would not be changes in their marriage.

“Doctor Sally, I know that you are thinking from the perspective of Mrs. Maxwell. However, I have lived for over fifty years and have seen many people. I can tell that Mr. Maxwell really dotes on Mrs. Maxwell and would never betray her!”

“Mrs. Whitley, I am not doubting Mr. Maxwell’s character. I’m just afraid that there are things in this world that are hard to predict and things would not be up to them.”

“Huh?” Mrs. Whitley was dumbfounded by Sally’s literary and implicit words.

Sally smiled. “I’m just casually mentioning it. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

Entering the villa, Sally saw Fia obediently stand up and she immediately said, “Fia, stay seated. You don’t have to be so courteous with me.”

Fia stepped forward and pulled Sally to a three-seater sofa.

“Is something the matter? Why have you come to seek me out, Sally?”

Sally looked at Fia’s eyes and thought of her own brother and she suddenly spaced out.

“Sally?”

Sally immediately shook her head. “It’s nothing. The hospital called me to tell me about your situation, so I decided to come and see you.”

Chapter 747

Conrad opened his mouth. “You know everything about Fia’s situation?”

“Yeah.” Sally sized up Fia. It had been some time since they met. Her complexion was good and there was no situation where she became weak or skinny. It could be seen that Conrad fed her quite well.

Conrad was rarely in a hurry as he immediately asked, “Is it possible to ease her situation?”

Sally looked at him. “Let me take a look first before we talk about it.”

“I’ll have to trouble you then.” Fia held her hand the whole time.

Not knowing why, with just a single gaze she noticed that Sally seemed to have undergone something lately.

She was not as lively as she was before. She was a little melancholic and a little restrained.

Fia also didn’t know whether or not it was related to what she had mentioned to her about her brother and Britney.

Her original intention was for Sally to have her guard up in case she was unable to accept the truth in the future.

“Mr. Maxwell, please step out for a bit. I’ll check Fia.”

Conrad did not move as he said with a cold expression, “Just do your necessary checking. I am her husband. It’s fine for me to be by her side.”

Sally was a little speechless.

‘You feel fine, but I dare not do anything in front of you! I get embarrassed, alright?’

This

person was a blunt man!

“Conrad!” Fia glared at him sternly. “She said step out so step out. You have to listen to the doctor’s orders!”

Conrad’s brow twitched. “It’s not like I’ll say anything.”

It wasn't like he didn't know that a check up would require Fia's breast to be touched.

As a husband he didn't mind it, so he didn't understand why Sally, who was a doctor, would feel embarrassed.

Sally pressed the center of her brows. "Mr. Maxwell, I am in your villa now and there are a bunch of bodyguards outside. I can't possibly do anything to your beloved wife, alright? Your presence will intervene with my diagnosis!"

"I wasn't expecting you to harm Fia!" Conrad's character was being questioned and he angrily got up. "I'll go to the study."

Fia swept a glance at his back as he strode upstairs and smiled at Sally, trying to gain her favor as she said, "Don't take it to heart. He is very rigid."

Sally gave a faint smile. "I'm an ordinary citizen. How would I dare to take anything an affluent man says to heart?"

"Sally, you..."

"Lie down. Let me check," Sally interrupted Fia's curiosity.

Seeing that Sally did not wish to speak, Fia could only obediently lie on the sofa and let things be.

Sally touched her breast for a while. "It's not serious. It's quite small."

Fia nodded.

Sally said, "My colleague said that you went to the hospital to check it out because you felt pain in your chest?"

"Yeah, I did."

"Does it hurt now?" Sally applied pressure.

Fia felt it. "It doesn't."

"Describe to me the feeling of pain you had previously."

"Sharp pain, a little swollen."

Sally nodded. "It's normal to get this kind of feeling in the early stages of pregnancy. It is not necessarily the pain of the nodule. Speaking about this, it can also be considered to be a blessing."

Fia was a little shocked. "What blessing?"

"Your nodule is so small and most people would find it hard to notice. It was a coincidence

that you are pregnant and are more sensitive. That's how you went for a check-up and found it."

Sally asked gently as her hand moved to Fia's flat abdomen.

"What are your plans regarding this child?"

Fia's gaze trembled. "Sally, if it were you, what would you do?"

Chapter 748

Sally stared at Fia, and could see her nervousness and carefulness.

"Keep it. If it didn't come when it did, you wouldn't have noticed your nodule. This child should be your lucky star."

Fia's tears started to fall. "Sally, thank you."

"However." Sally picked up two pieces of tissue and gently wiped Fia's tears.

"It is a blessing but it's also a disaster. You need to be mentally prepared. If you want to keep the child, you can't take medicine to treat the nodule and when you are pregnant, the nodule will worsen. When the time comes, your breast might be in frequent pain."

Fia blinked but did not say anything.

Sally felt there was a need to make the details clear in order to avoid her having impetuous feelings when she was in pain.

"Normal people would feel breast pain during pregnancy and your situation will be worse when the time comes. Are you sure you won't regret it due to the discomfort?"

Fia immediately shook her head. "I won't regret it!"

Sally helped her sit up and continued to wipe away the tears that had just fallen.

"Just cry a little now and forget it. When you are in confinement, you can't cry. Otherwise you will spoil your eyes."

Fia instantly looked at Sally wide-eyed and felt a baffling kind of panic.

She had just gotten pregnant and there were ten months before she was ready to deliver, so why did Sally suddenly talk about confinement?

Things to note about confinement could wait till she gave birth!

"Sally, did something happen?"

Sally lowered her head and smiled. "Nothing."

"Then, why did you apply for leave?"

"Workload was too heavy and I rarely took leave. I suddenly felt a little weary. Perhaps age is catching up to me."

"Sally, what are you talking about? You're still young."

"Compared to you, I'm not young anymore." Sally tapped Fia's nose. "You are younger than me by a couple of years and are already married and about to have a child. As for me? I don't even have a boyfriend."

Fia thought of Jason and felt guilty.

"I'm sorry, Sally."

"Silly goose. You didn't steal or snatch what was mine, so what is there to be sorry about?" Sally sighed, hugged Fia, and gently patted her back.

"You didn't do anything that deserves an apology. I just don't have the luck."

She couldn't get the good Jason. Neither did she have the craziness of other people to chase after him.

She hoped for quiet and peaceful days where two people liked each other and that was it.

“Fia, don’t worry about other people’s matters and happily live out your days, being happy every day. Even if you can’t be happy, don’t get upset. When your mood is good, your body will be well, got it?”

Sally gently patted Fia’s back and slowly let her go.

“With Mr. Maxwell’s character, I’m afraid he is a little hesitant, isn’t he? Just tell him. Now the societal situation isn’t too good and a lot of ordinary women are unable to conceive again once their bodies are wrecked. There are more and more people with weird diseases. Your body is much better than theirs and is able to rise to the challenge!”

She said gently, “I will also help you and not let your sickness worsen. I know a very good Chinese doctor who is able to use massage to ease up nodules. I plan to go and learn and will return in a week at most.”

Fia was extremely touched and she started to cry even more.

“Sally, you are too good to me.”

Just like her elder sister.

“Because my brother has taught me since young that one has to be kind,” Sally said, withholding her tears.

“Sally.” Fia looked at her. “Your brother, does he treat you well?”

“Yes! Let me tell you about when I was young. My father’s leg was injured and my mother had to be in the hospital to take care of him. The family’s responsibilities all landed on my brother.

“He studied while working and my school fees and living expenses were all taken care of by him...”

Sally talked about whatever she could think of and almost told everything about her and her brother, Peter, to Fia.

She hoped that Fia could empathize with her, listen, and take it to heart and understand her. “Fia, I want to say sorry.” Sally touched a few stray strands of hair by Fia’s head.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 741

Chapter 741

"When you're pregnant, the hormones in your body will spike and that will stimulate the growth of your breast, which will cause nodules to become worse. However since Mrs.

Maxwell's is benign, it'll be fine." The doctor repeatedly told Fia it was a small matter, that it would not be a tumor, that it's not malignant, and all that.

"Fia." Conrad looked at Fia immediately and held her hand tight.

Fia exchanged a gaze with him and suddenly guessed his thoughts.

She shook her head. "I'm fine. Everything is fine.

Conrad swallowed. "Alright, let's go home first."

"Alright!"

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The doctor looked at Conrad holding Fia's hand as they left and could not help but say, Remember to stay happy. Don't stay up late. You need to watch your diet! Also, now is the early trimester of your pregnancy, so you must take good care of the fetal growth."

Fia suppressed her terrible mood and turned her head back to say thanks with a smile.

The hospital director and the specialist looked at each other, both feeling as if they had just survived a narrow brush with death.

The doctor said, "Director, Mrs. Maxwell has always been Doctor Sally's patient. Why don't we call Doctor Sally and tell her, and let her follow up with her situation later on?"

The hospital director immediately nodded. "Alright, I'll call now! Doctor Sally has quite a good relationship with them. It'll be more secure.

At the Halls' residence.

After Sally received a call from the hospital, she hugged a book and sat at the balcony in a daze.

The words Fia had mentioned early on made her suspicious and unable to be at peace. When she was in surgery, something almost went wrong and that's why she took quite a few days off.

"Sally?" Peter came to the balcony on the third floor. "Why are you hiding here? You really made me look for you."

Sally looked over, her gaze still a little dazed as the image of two nights ago appeared in her mind.

She put down the book, got up, and walked to him, staring at his brows.

"Pete, I want to ask you something."

"Sure, but let me tell you something first." Peter's gaze was gentle and warm, his smile a lot

purser.

Each time he faced his sister, his expression would be the purest, gentlest, and warmest.

"Alright, you go first."

Peter took out a bank card and looked at his sister gently.

Sally, there's some money on this card for you to use."

Peter stuffed the card into Sally's hand.

Sally lowered her head to look at the card in her hands and felt a baffling sadness.

She recalled the time when she was studying and because their father had injured his leg and her mother had to care for him, their family did not have an income.

It was her elder brother who had studied and worked part time to raise her.

Recalling this, as a student, his results were not affected, yet he earned quite decently. It was only natural that he had suffered quite a fair bit.

“Peter, I’m already grown up.” She raised her head and smiled at Peter. “I have my own salary now from work. I don’t need to spend your money. Your money should be kept for my future sister-in-law.”

She tried to stuff the card back into Peter’s hands.

Peter put both of his hands behind his back and said solemnly, “This money is not for you to use. It’s for Dad and Mom. I want you to help me take good care of our parents.

Sally was speechless as she stared at him, feeling at a loss. “You have returned and we can look after them together. I can’t use up my salary alone. I can provide financially as well.”

‘Silly girl. It’s your money. Of course you have to keep it for yourself as a dowry!’ Peter tapped Sally’s forehead as he said somewhat jokingly, “My money is for our parents’ old age. You know the nature of my work. I work in research. Who knows if an accident would happen?”

There were tears in Sally’s eyes. “What nonsense are you talking about? How is there someone like you who curses himself?”

“I’m not cursing myself. I’m speaking from my heart.” Peter sighed. “In our line, it appears to be very glorious and we have quite a few secrets in our hands. Who knows when we’ll be eyed by bad people? Or when we conduct experiments and an accident happens? All of them are possibilities

Chapter 742

“It won’t happen!” Sally shook her head in objection. “You’ve been fine all this while!”

Peter said, “Just this year alone, I’ve lost two colleagues. You should also take notice.”

Sally immediately said, “That was because the safety precautions in the research labs overseas weren’t sufficient! We are home now. It’ll be safe!”

Peter smiled at Sally. "Better safe than sorry. In case any accidents happen, I'm afraid that I didn't have the chance to let you know. When the time comes, how miserable would I be in hell?"

He rubbed his sister's head. "Why are you crying? How old are you already?"

Sally wiped away her falling tears. "I'm not crying. My eyes are uncomfortable lately."

"Alright, you didn't cry." Peter smiled. "What did you want to tell your brother?"

Sally looked at her gentle and considerate elder brother and felt upset that she was able to suspect her own closest brother!

She immediately shook her head. "Nothing. It's fine. It's just something really small. I suddenly thought it through clearly."

"You're really fine?" Peter's gaze had a little suspicion.

"I'm fine!"

Peter smiled. "Then I'll go first. You can continue with your holiday."

"Alright!" Sally nodded.

Seeing Peter turn around, start to leave, and about to head downstairs, she felt discontented.

"Pete!"

Peter turned his head back. "What's wrong?"

Sally regained her rationality. Fia was not a girl who would harm others.

The scene she saw two nights before was not fake either.

She held onto the bank card her brother gave her as she ran to him.

"Someone told me that the current Britney is not the Britney of the past. Pete, what do you think?"

Peter's gaze lowered slightly, but his expression did not change.

“She is naturally not the same.”

“How is she not the same?”

“Because she’s grown up.” Peter answered calmly and naturally.

“Pete.” A hint of struggle flashed in Sally’s eyes. “Two nights ago, I, I...”

She looked at him, unable to say a word for a moment.

Peter lowered his head and asked gently, “What happened to you two nights ago?”

Sally gritted her teeth and sucked in a breath and said, “I saw... you and Britney making out downstairs in the garage.

Peter was speechless and the calmness on his face cracked.

The purity in his eyes turned complicated and the smile on his face vanished. His brows furrowed.

Two nights ago, it was already past midnight and it was very late. Everyone at home was already asleep and the lights were out. He thought that no one would notice, but he didn’t think that Sally...

Sally looked at him. “I saw it the moment I woke up. My eyesight is very good, and there should be no mistake.”

She did not directly mention that before daybreak, she even saw him bring Britney out of the house, as if really fearful that people in the house would notice.

She didn’t tell him everything because she wanted to see if her brother would lie to her.

If he lied, should she pretend to trust him? Or should she tear open his lies?

Since young, she had always liked him, worshiped him. She never thought that a day would come where she would suspect him.

If Britney was really not Britney, then where did that Britney go?

She did not dare to think about it.

“Pete, did I see it wrongly? Was it you and Britney who were making out in the garage?”

Peter swallowed. “You didn’t see wrongly.”

“Didn’t you say that you have never felt anything for her and treated her like your sister? So, why did you bring her home in the middle of the night and even kiss her?!”

Chapter 743

Sally’s emotions were a little out of control. “Pete, you’re not the kind of man who would play with other people’s feelings, right?”

She could not understand. Her brother clearly said that he did not have that kind of thoughts toward Britney.

So, why did he bring Britney back in the middle of the night to sleep over? They left very early the second day, clearly afraid that people at home would notice.

Also previously, Britney came to look for Peter and went to Peter’s room.

A guy and a girl alone in the same room.

She mentioned it to him before. Her brother said that they were colleagues and were discussing matters regarding research.

If they were already together then, why was there a need to hide? If it was a proper romantic relationship, why was there a need to act so surreptitiously as if they could not be seen by others?

“I’m not.” Peter’s lips curved into a somewhat helpless smile.

“You don’t have to be suspicious. I have never been the kind of guy who would play with a girl’s feelings.”

“Then why...” Sally couldn’t understand. “Britney has been following you since young and even followed you abroad for a couple of years, yet you were never once moved. However, the moment you return to the country, you two are acting like this?”

Peter looked at beloved sister, the lies on his lips couldn’t be spoken.

He knew his sister worshiped him, trusted him, and he had always tried hard to be her role model.

However, he met Esme, Esme who had dragged him to hell!

It was only in front of his sister that he could maintain his purity.

Could it be that even this last bit of purity was to be lost?

“Sally, can you not ask about my personal matters?” He hesitated for quite a few seconds and finally came up with these words.

Sally shook her head with tears in her eyes. “You are with Britney, but you have been lying to us. Isn’t this proof that you are just playing with her? That you are playing with her feelings?”

“No.” Peter raised his hands to hold Sally’s shoulders and looked into her eyes.

“I, Peter, have a sister. No matter how inhumane I am, I would never play with a girl’s feelings!”

Each and every word he spoke was extremely forceful.

Sally’s tears fell, unable to be controlled. “Then, why?”

Peter did not give her the answer she wanted and only said, “I have never played with a girl’s

feelings because I do not wish for my sister to meet with a scum.’

So, even if he had felt sad due to Esme’s return to the country, he had a split moment of sprouting feelings toward the innocent and sincere Britney. He also controlled his own evil desires.

He did not wish to taint Britney’s feelings, fearful that his sister would meet a scum in the future and be tainted.

Sally cried out loud, tugging at Peter’s sleeve like when they were young.

“Then why are you with Britney now? Did you suddenly like her?”

Seeing his sister's eyes covered in tears, Peter's heart felt very uncomfortable.

He could only reply, "I have fallen for the current Britney."

Sally's lips trembled in sadness. She took a deep breath and asked, "Is there any difference between the current Britney and the previous Britney?"

Peter looked at her in silence, not wishing to speak about this question.

"Pete." Sally grabbed his sleeve tight. "Don't do anything bad for anyone, alright?"

She looked at him with determination. "Pete, you are my role model! When you chose to do research back then, it was for the sake of prospering our country. I was not as smart as you and became a doctor instead.

"It is very tiring to be a doctor. I get scolded by patients who don't understand, and my days and nights would always be upside down. There are even seven to eight hours of surgeries where I would just fall to the ground due to exhaustion the moment I'm done with them.

"However, I have never complained, never lost my passion toward my position or my patients. Because when I think of you, I'm revived and full of life and I want to be as awesome as my brother!"

Peter gritted his teeth.

All these years, he had never regretted falling in love with Esme.

However, at this moment, he regretted meeting her.

If he had never become a tutor at the university Esme was studying at back then, how good it would have been.

The him of the past only wanted to be a role model to his sister.

The current him had his hands covered in blood and had done quite a few things that could not be made known to others.

He was no longer his sister's role model

Chapter 744

“Sally.” He used great strength to smile at Sally gently and warmly and rubbed her head gently.

“No matter if it’s me, or you, or anyone else, we have all grown up and have our own lives. We all have the people we like respectively, we have our own secrets and now, there is no one who can be our role models anymore.

“We need to be our own role models. Don’t look to anyone else, also don’t hold too many hopes toward others. That way, we are able to keep true to our initial selves and be ourselves.”

Sally’s eyes opened wide, staring at Peter.

The tears in her eyes were like pearls falling off a broken string, rolling down from the corner of her eyes like a river flowing, unable to stop no matter what.

Peter could not face his little sister who had grown from a little girl into a gentle and kind girl. He pushed aside her hand that was grabbing his sleeve, found an excuse about work, and left hurriedly.

Sally leaned against the wall and fell to the ground, her heart suddenly feeling empty.

Her brother had changed.

Even if she did not wish to admit it, she could feel it.

Conrad carried Fia out of the car, and instructed the bodyguards to strengthen the defense and not let any outsiders in when he entered the courtyard.

After entering the villa, he instructed Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Whitley to be more attentive toward their food.

After he gave his instructions, he lowered his head to look at Fia who was in his embrace. “Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Fia shook her head. “I’m fine. Don’t keep carrying me. Put me down.”

“Don’t move.” He carried her to the sofa and carefully put her down.

He squatted before her and asked, “Are you thirsty? Do you want to have anything to drink?”

Fia looked at him a little speechlessly. "I'm not thirsty."

"Then are you hungry?"

"The lunch we had hasn't even been digested." She massaged the center of her brows.

Seeing her do so, Conrad quickly moved her hand aside and helped massage her personally.

"Do you feel uncomfortable here?"

"No." Fia was quite helpless. "It's just a little depressing, so I simply massaged the center of my brows."

"Alright, I'll help you massage."

He had just massaged a couple of times when she swatted his hand away.

"Alright. If you continue to massage, I'd be even more depressed."

"Why?" Conrad was unable to understand. "Is there any problem with the strength I'm using?"

"You are so careful that it's making me more depressed!" Fia said.

Conrad frowned and took out some pills.

"Then does your chest hurt? Do you want some medicine?"

Fia looked at him with a deep gaze. "I'm pregnant. I can't take this medicine."

Conrad frowned. "Just now when I asked the doctor to prescribe the medicine, she didn't say that you can't take it."

"She was shocked by you and forgot to tell you. Also, I've been pregnant before, so she more or less thought that I would know," Fia explained patiently.

Conrad's expression was terrible. "Quack!"

Fia looked at him, and felt the need to talk about more serious matters clearly.

“Conrad, we have to talk about this nodule and about the child.”

Conrad avoided her gaze, got up and said, “I’m thirsty. I’m going to get some water. Do you want a glass?”

Fia shut up and decided to let him think about it before talking.

Anyway, she wanted to keep the child no matter what! From now on, she needed to pay attention to all aspects and could no longer repeat the same mistakes!

Even if... Even if the nodules would grow bigger with her pregnancy, she would not give up. Conrad went to the kitchen and drank two cups of icy water at one go.

Chapter 745

His mind was echoing the words the doctor said. [When you’re pregnant, the hormones in your body will spike and that will stimulate the growth of your breast, which will cause nodules to become worse.]

After drinking the third cup of icy water, the heat in his heart lowered. He took out his phone to search for news regarding nodules at the breast.

He saw that some doctors said that most nodules were benign and would not turn malignant. His suspended heart felt a little at ease as he continued to search. He found that pregnancy would cause the pregnant wife to have a bad temper and even some examples of benign nodules becoming malignant, and instantly his heart fell to the pits of the valley.

He slammed his phone on the counter hard and his good-looking amber eyes turned gloomy. His heart kept swaying with uncertainty, whether to choose the child or Fia’s health.

The pills earlier and other medicine that could help with the nodule could not be eaten! And pregnancy would worsen the nodule!

Why did the heavens have to treat Fia like this!

Why couldn’t all the troubles fall on him instead!

“Mr. Maxwell, what’s wrong?” Mrs. Whitley walked into the pantry and was shocked by Conrad’s terrifying expression.

Conrad shut his eyes tight. “Nothing.”

Mrs. Whitley hesitated for a moment and advised softly, “You are the closest person to Mrs. Maxwell. If she throws a tantrum, just endure it. Think about it, she doesn’t throw tantrums with other people outside and only at you, which shows your importance in her heart!”

Conrad opened his eyes. “Is that so?”

“Yes! It shows how she relies on you and trusts you. She knows that you would not be calculative toward her and so she reveals her disobedient side to you.”

Mrs. Whitley said a bunch and made Conrad’s mood quite a bit better.

“Alright, I will love her.” He brought a cup of warm water to the living room.

Fia looked at him. “You went to drink water for a long time. You wouldn’t be secretly drinking alcohol behind my back, would you?”

“I didn’t. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Mrs. Whitley.” Conrad’s expression was gentle as he passed the cup of water to her. “Drinking some warm water would be good for the body.”

Fia, who was originally not thirsty, thought that water was an extremely useful auxiliary medicine and obediently drank a cup.

With a serious expression. “Let’s talk about the child alright?”

Conrad took the cup from her hand and placed it aside.

“Alright.”

Fia stared at him and said seriously, “Don’t think that for the sake of my health and...’

She hesitated. “I don’t want to say the remaining half of the sentence. It would be ominous. However, my attitude is clearly laid out.”

Conrad raised his head and asked equally seriously, “What if it aggravates your sickness? Won’t you regret it?”

"I won't!" She revealed a smile. "I will control my temper and not simply throw tantrums. For the child and also for myself."

Conrad raised his right hand to massage the center of his brows. "Fia, actually I think we can treat your illness first. In the future..."

"Let's not talk about this ominous stuff, alright?" Fia moved over and gave him a hug.

"In the past you weren't someone who would think about negative things. Why do you like to keep thinking of the negative possibilities whenever something happens now?"

She found it quite hard to understand.

Conrad also noticed this. His arms circled her waist and he said faintly, "Because in the past, there was no care and no fear. Now that I have you, a lot of matters will affect you and I can't help but be careful."

Fia smiled sweetly and hugged him tighter.

"Then, when we have children, you would have even more things to care about, right? Conrad, I am already starting to imagine you becoming gentler and more like a human."

Conrad was a little surprised. "Huh? What do you mean?" Was he not like a human in the past? Was he a ghost?

"Because last time, you were always cold, like a deity from the heavens, high and mighty, not easily approached. Now you are becoming more like an ordinary person, and that makes me feel very grounded."

Because she would feel small whenever she looked at him high and up above since young. Now, he was changing bit by bit, becoming more and more like an ordinary person. The person he was now made her feel like the gap between them was shrinking.

"If I was more outstanding that would be even better!" Fia hugged Conrad tightly and said sincerely.

Conrad's gaze was gentle. "You are already very outstanding. I'm afraid that if you are even more outstanding, I would be unable to keep you."

Chapter 746

“Conrad, are you treating me like a goddess? Compared to you, I’m not even worth a finger of yours!” Fia acted angry as she spoke.

However, she had just finished speaking when she could not help but kiss his face.

Conrad’s brows wiggled and he revealed a gentle smile.

“Fia, are you taking advantage of me?”

Fia tilted her head and leaned back, smiling at him as she asked, “Then, are you tofu?”

Conrad was speechless. He made a mistake. How could he be a piece of tofu?

“If you are tofu, then you must be the best looking, best tasting tofu!” Fia’s brows curved as she pinched Conrad’s cheeks.

Conrad laughed helplessly. “Is there any difference in the looks of tofu? All of them are squares with four corners. What difference would there be?”

“I don’t care about that!” She hooked her arms around his neck, looking into his charming amber eyes.

“In my eyes, you are the best looking. No matter what you are, you are the best looking!”

Conrad lightly squeezed her slender waist. “You too.”

“Cough cough cough.” Mrs. Whitley came in from the courtyard, then pretended to cough awkwardly.

Fia was embarrassed and moved away from Conrad. She put a hand on her forehead, trying to hide her small, red face.

“Mrs. Whitley, what’s the matter?” Conrad asked.

“Doctor Sally is here and is waiting outside. Should I let her in?” Mrs. Whitley asked.

Conrad frowned and looked at Fia.

“What do
you
think?”

“Let her come in.” Fia felt like something must have happened with Sally, otherwise, she would not have purposely come to their house to look for her.

After getting permission, Mrs. Taylor told the bodyguards and they opened the gates to let Sally in.

Sally looked at some bodyguards in the courtyard with poker faces and could not help but ask Mrs. Whitley, “Why are there so many bodyguards?”

Mrs. Whitley said with a smile, “Mr. Maxwell is worried about Mrs. Maxwell and that some outsider would barge in.”

Sally nodded. There was a security guard outside of this area where the rich lived and registration was required for every outsider. How could any bad people come in?

Mrs. Whitley saw that she did not quite agree, and talked about how Elmo snuck into the villa to steal pictures. And how Fia’s family came looking for her and said some terrible and other matters like that.

Sally nodded and asked, “Has she still not acknowledged the Parkers?”

“No.” Mrs. Whitley expressed her own views. “Mrs. Maxwell had hard times with her mother when she was young and there wasn’t even a shadow of the Parkers. Now that she has already grown up and she has suffered all her sufferings, what would she acknowledge her cheap dad for!”

Sally frowned slightly. “Actually, I feel it is fine to acknowledge him. In the future, there is an extra person to discuss things with her.’

“Mr. Maxwell is pampering Mrs. Maxwell now. If there’s anything, Mr. Maxwell is sufficient to solve it!” Mrs. Whitley said.

Sally wanted to say that if Conrad wronged Fia in the future, it would be better if Fia had her own family of origin to fall back on.

However, these words could not be spoken lest she offended people, so she just shut up.

Anyway, Conrad was treating Fia well now, and she hoped that there would not be changes in their marriage.

“Doctor Sally, I know that you are thinking from the perspective of Mrs. Maxwell. However, I have lived for over fifty years and have seen many people. I can tell that Mr. Maxwell really dotes on Mrs. Maxwell and would never betray her!”

“Mrs. Whitley, I am not doubting Mr. Maxwell’s character. I’m just afraid that there are things in this world that are hard to predict and things would not be up to them.”

“Huh?” Mrs. Whitley was dumbfounded by Sally’s literary and implicit words.

Sally smiled. “I’m just casually mentioning it. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

Entering the villa, Sally saw Fia obediently stand up and she immediately said, “Fia, stay seated. You don’t have to be so courteous with me.”

Fia stepped forward and pulled Sally to a three-seater sofa.

“Is something the matter? Why have you come to seek me out, Sally?”

Sally looked at Fia’s eyes and thought of her own brother and she suddenly spaced out.

“Sally?”

Sally immediately shook her head. “It’s nothing. The hospital called me to tell me about your situation, so I decided to come and see you.”

Chapter 747

Conrad opened his mouth. “You know everything about Fia’s situation?”

“Yeah.” Sally sized up Fia. It had been some time since they met. Her complexion was good and there was no situation where she became weak or skinny. It could be seen that Conrad fed her quite well.

Conrad was rarely in a hurry as he immediately asked, “Is it possible to ease her situation?”

Sally looked at him. “Let me take a look first before we talk about it.”

“I’ll have to trouble you then.” Fia held her hand the whole time.

Not knowing why, with just a single gaze she noticed that Sally seemed to have undergone something lately.

She was not as lively as she was before. She was a little melancholic and a little restrained.

Fia also didn’t know whether or not it was related to what she had mentioned to her about her brother and Britney.

Her original intention was for Sally to have her guard up in case she was unable to accept the truth in the future.

“Mr. Maxwell, please step out for a bit. I’ll check Fia.”

Conrad did not move as he said with a cold expression, “Just do your necessary checking. I am her husband. It’s fine for me to be by her side.”

Sally was a little speechless.

‘You feel fine, but I dare not do anything in front of you! I get embarrassed, alright?’

This

person was a blunt man!

“Conrad!” Fia glared at him sternly. “She said step out so step out. You have to listen to the doctor’s orders!”

Conrad’s brow twitched. “It’s not like I’ll say anything.”

It wasn't like he didn't know that a check up would require Fia's breast to be touched.

As a husband he didn't mind it, so he didn't understand why Sally, who was a doctor, would feel embarrassed.

Sally pressed the center of her brows. "Mr. Maxwell, I am in your villa now and there are a bunch of bodyguards outside. I can't possibly do anything to your beloved wife, alright? Your presence will intervene with my diagnosis!"

"I wasn't expecting you to harm Fia!" Conrad's character was being questioned and he angrily got up. "I'll go to the study."

Fia swept a glance at his back as he strode upstairs and smiled at Sally, trying to gain her favor as she said, "Don't take it to heart. He is very rigid."

Sally gave a faint smile. "I'm an ordinary citizen. How would I dare to take anything an affluent man says to heart?"

"Sally, you..."

"Lie down. Let me check," Sally interrupted Fia's curiosity.

Seeing that Sally did not wish to speak, Fia could only obediently lie on the sofa and let things be.

Sally touched her breast for a while. "It's not serious. It's quite small."

Fia nodded.

Sally said, "My colleague said that you went to the hospital to check it out because you felt pain in your chest?"

"Yeah, I did."

"Does it hurt now?" Sally applied pressure.

Fia felt it. "It doesn't."

"Describe to me the feeling of pain you had previously."

"Sharp pain, a little swollen."

Sally nodded. "It's normal to get this kind of feeling in the early stages of pregnancy. It is not necessarily the pain of the nodule. Speaking about this, it can also be considered to be a blessing."

Fia was a little shocked. "What blessing?"

"Your nodule is so small and most people would find it hard to notice. It was a coincidence

that you are pregnant and are more sensitive. That's how you went for a check-up and found it."

Sally asked gently as her hand moved to Fia's flat abdomen.

"What are your plans regarding this child?"

Fia's gaze trembled. "Sally, if it were you, what would you do?"

Chapter 748

Sally stared at Fia, and could see her nervousness and carefulness.

"Keep it. If it didn't come when it did, you wouldn't have noticed your nodule. This child should be your lucky star."

Fia's tears started to fall. "Sally, thank you."

"However." Sally picked up two pieces of tissue and gently wiped Fia's tears.

"It is a blessing but it's also a disaster. You need to be mentally prepared. If you want to keep the child, you can't take medicine to treat the nodule and when you are pregnant, the nodule will worsen. When the time comes, your breast might be in frequent pain."

Fia blinked but did not say anything.

Sally felt there was a need to make the details clear in order to avoid her having impetuous feelings when she was in pain.

"Normal people would feel breast pain during pregnancy and your situation will be worse when the time comes. Are you sure you won't regret it due to the discomfort?"

Fia immediately shook her head. "I won't regret it!"

Sally helped her sit up and continued to wipe away the tears that had just fallen.

"Just cry a little now and forget it. When you are in confinement, you can't cry. Otherwise you will spoil your eyes."

Fia instantly looked at Sally wide-eyed and felt a baffling kind of panic.

She had just gotten pregnant and there were ten months before she was ready to deliver, so why did Sally suddenly talk about confinement?

Things to note about confinement could wait till she gave birth!

"Sally, did something happen?"

Sally lowered her head and smiled. "Nothing."

"Then, why did you apply for leave?"

"Workload was too heavy and I rarely took leave. I suddenly felt a little weary. Perhaps age is catching up to me."

"Sally, what are you talking about? You're still young."

"Compared to you, I'm not young anymore." Sally tapped Fia's nose. "You are younger than me by a couple of years and are already married and about to have a child. As for me? I don't even have a boyfriend."

Fia thought of Jason and felt guilty.

"I'm sorry, Sally."

"Silly goose. You didn't steal or snatch what was mine, so what is there to be sorry about?" Sally sighed, hugged Fia, and gently patted her back.

"You didn't do anything that deserves an apology. I just don't have the luck."

She couldn't get the good Jason. Neither did she have the craziness of other people to chase after him.

She hoped for quiet and peaceful days where two people liked each other and that was it.

“Fia, don’t worry about other people’s matters and happily live out your days, being happy every day. Even if you can’t be happy, don’t get upset. When your mood is good, your body will be well, got it?”

Sally gently patted Fia’s back and slowly let her go.

“With Mr. Maxwell’s character, I’m afraid he is a little hesitant, isn’t he? Just tell him. Now the societal situation isn’t too good and a lot of ordinary women are unable to conceive again once their bodies are wrecked. There are more and more people with weird diseases. Your body is much better than theirs and is able to rise to the challenge!”

She said gently, “I will also help you and not let your sickness worsen. I know a very good Chinese doctor who is able to use massage to ease up nodules. I plan to go and learn and will return in a week at most.”

Fia was extremely touched and she started to cry even more.

“Sally, you are too good to me.”

Just like her elder sister.

“Because my brother has taught me since young that one has to be kind,” Sally said, withholding her tears.

“Sally.” Fia looked at her. “Your brother, does he treat you well?”

“Yes! Let me tell you about when I was young. My father’s leg was injured and my mother had to be in the hospital to take care of him. The family’s responsibilities all landed on my brother.

“He studied while working and my school fees and living expenses were all taken care of by him...”

Sally talked about whatever she could think of and almost told everything about her and her brother, Peter, to Fia.

She hoped that Fia could empathize with her, listen, and take it to heart and understand her. “Fia, I want to say sorry.” Sally touched a few stray strands of hair by Fia’s head.

Read Stop It She's Remarrying by Stellar Strands

Chapter 750

Chapter 750

"Really?" Fia was in a panic. Things were more complicated than she expected and they were not as clear cut anymore.

Conrad said patiently, "Peter sold off all his villas abroad and gave Sally a bank card. All the money was kept inside."

Fia looked at him in a daze. "What does that mean?"

"From my perspective, Peter is taking precautions. He's worried that once things come to light, Doctor Sally and his parents will not live well. Therefore, he is taking some precautions, saving up a sum of money and giving it to Doctor Sally."

Fia slowly calmed down as she said with a frown, "For him to be selling the villas and giving money to Sally, aren't these actions equivalent to exposing himself?"

When Conrad found out, he also felt that Peter was being careless. However, his instinct told him that Peter was not a simple man. For him to dare to have done so, he must have made other plans.

Unless, he overestimated him.

"Perhaps he never thought of anyone else being suspicious." Conrad was not quite willing to continue discussing someone else.

He held her hand. "Have you decided about the child?"

"Sally said that the environment now is not great and there is a lot of pollution. Food is also not particularly great. A lot of women find it hard to even get pregnant. I...'

"I heard it all," Conrad lightly interrupted her. "Actually, I would prefer to have your sickness cured. We can have children in the future."

Fia's expression turned cold as she pulled back her hand and didn't let him touch her.

“I know my own body. I have already lost two children! Although Sally didn’t make it clear, I know that she was warning me. What if I never get pregnant again in the future?”

“Furthermore, this nodule is not a huge deal. Sally also said that she will learn a massage method for my sake and she’ll be able to help me!”

Conrad went silent for a couple seconds. “Let me ask the hospital director and see.”

He got up and went to the side to call the hospital director and mentioned the massage method that Sally talked about.

The hospital director affirmed Sally’s words. As long as the massage method was learnt correctly, not only would it prevent the nodule from growing bigger, it could even help it go down.

“How did it go?” Seeing that he had hung up, Fia immediately asked.

Conrad’s amber eyes blinked and then stared at her seriously.

“Alright, we’ll go with your plans.”

“Alright!” Managing to convince Conrad, Fia felt extremely happy.

“Let’s invite Mary and her family over for dinner tonight! We’ll have to trouble Mrs. Whitley and Mrs. Taylor to make more food, especially stuff the kids like to eat!”

“Alright.” Conrad got up to give the instructions.

Fia called Mary and Mary was crying.

“Mary, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I had just had a video call with William and I feel sad.”

“What?” Fia realized in hindsight that William had been sent to the Hellish Training Camp.

“How is he? Is he adapting well there?”

Mary choked a couple of times. "It's the weekend today and my eldest is not at school. Are you at home now? I'll go over to talk to you."

"Sure. I called to invite you guys over for dinner."

"Alright." Mary washed her face and helped braid her daughter's hair before holding her hand and bringing her next door.

On the way,

she sent a message to her husband, Tyler, and asked him to grab some food and drinks on his way home.

"Fia, I forgot to tell you something." After Conrad returned, he looked at her somewhat worriedly.

Fia pouted. "What?"

"William, that kid, has been sent for training."

"Oh. Why didn't you tell me on the day he left?"

Conrad went silent for a second and then sat by her side and hugged her shoulders.