

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

### Chapter 18

“All I’m asking is what will you do if I’m pregnant? Would you still want the child?” Fia refused to stop asking till she got an answer from him.

Conrad slowly became agitated and he kicked the leg of the bed.

Fia trembled from shock.

He then said heartlessly, “What’s the point of saying that you’re pregnant? I told you already. Our marriage. is a mistake and we should cut off the bond between us completely!”

Fia could feel herself getting short of breath.

‘Our marriage is a mistake and we should cut off the bond between us completely!’

What she understood from that was...

If the bond between them were to be severed completely, then even if she was pregnant, he wouldn’t want that child.

I’m so sorry, my baby...

‘Daddy doesn’t want you... So, let’s not tell daddy, okay?’

Otherwise, what could she do if he forced her to abort her child?

She could not let him and Esme find out about this.

If any of them knew about this, they would not let the child survive!

“Go,” she said, as she turned her face away from him. “Find your Esme. Go take care of her. I don’t need you here.”

Conrad’s frown deepened but his phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the call impatiently and accidentally put it on speaker.

A woman sobbed from the other side. "Conrad, my leg hurts! The doctor said that I've hurt my bones... can no longer play the piano because of my hand injury... Would you still love me if I become immobile?"

"Stop saying that!" Conrad said as he left.

Fia turned around and looked at him leaving before yelling, "Conrad, remember that you're my husband!"

He stopped and turned to look at the woman lying on the bed.

During the three years of their marriage, she was always gentle and would always call him honey with her

sweet voice

But now, she was like a madman.

"You have a duty to accompany me. I want you to stay by my side!"

She couldn't care anymore as she thought of her child and yelled out her heart's desire.

"Ah! Conrad! It hurts! My legs, it hurts! Don't touch me, doctor! It hurts so much! Just saw it off I don't have anything else anyway!"

Conrad felt as if his head was splitting in half On the other side of the call was his first love, a woman. that he cared a lot for On this side, lying in bed was the wife that had been by his side for three years. She had never made any mistakes other than all the chaos that she had caused in the past few days.

It felt like a saw was cutting him off from the middle. He had never been in such difficulty before.

Fia looked at him with hope when she saw the hesitation and struggle in his eyes.

That meant that she still had hope. She lowered her voice and begged weakly, "Honey, my stomach hurts. Please, accompany me, alright?"

"Conrad! I don't want to treat it anymore! Just let me be disabled!" Esme shrieked from the other end of

the line.

In the end, Conrad looked away.

“Fia, you’re just having a stomachache. You’ll be fine. But Esme’s hand and legs are injured.”

With that, he quickly turned around and walked out of the ward.

The expectation on Fia’s face ended. She smiled as tears rolled down.

“Ha. It’s just a stomachache. I’ll be fine,” she muttered, as her heart throbbed in pain.

She gave herself a brutal slap.

“Enough, Fia Lawson. Let them be. Stop expecting anything else.”

Then, there was another brutal slap.

“Don’t beg.”

‘I’m sorry, baby. I tried. But you see it, right? Your dad... He doesn’t care about us at all.’