

## Read Novel | Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 11 -15

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 11-“That’s right, as a girl, sometimes when she is angry, she wouldn’t just express it directly. She might try to do things that can attract men’s attention. Is your wife suggesting a divorce because she is waiting for you to console and soothe her?”

Clarence immediately let out a cold laugh, “Not a chance.”

Didn’t Stella know of her own worth? How could she have such unrealistic thoughts like that?

Nathan said, “Mar. Conrad, I don’t think the young lady is someone who only sees value in money. When her father was making a scene at the Conrads today, the young lady has said that the money always belongs to you, and it is unrelated to her. And she even suffered a slap for it.”

Clarence’s brows couldn’t help forming wrinkles, “She has been hit?”

“Yes, and it was quite a serious one. A visible mark was left on her face.”

After a few seconds, Clarence then said, “Go and find out how much that man has owed. Reimburse the leftover amount, and make sure he never appears in front of me again.”

When the hands of the clock pointed to ten minutes past three, Clarence announced, “I’m going back to the company.”

In the bedroom.

Clarence’s gaze fell on the most conspicuous blue-and-white striped shirt hanging in the room, and his thoughts were thrown into disarray. If Stella continued to be unruly this time after returning from Belgium, he would blast both her and this shirt out of the room.

The press conference of SG Jewellery Magazine was imminent, and Stella was adjusting the length of the necklace for models at the backstage.

Stanford came in and said, “Sharon, there are many famous designers and big shots of the business industry out there. Your design will shine brightly on stage later, and by then many would have learned of your name.”

Stella smiled briefly, “The honour belongs to SG Jewellery Magazine. I am just a catalyst.”

She was merely stating the truth. Without the support of such a flashy coat like SG Jewellery Magazine, nobody would have even peeked at the work of such a no-name designer.

Sherry came in too at the moment and she overheard them, “Sharon, don’t be too humble. This is our shared honour. Am I right, Mr. Leif?”

Stanford nodded with a smile, “You’re right. We are two half of the same coin.”

When Stanford left, Sherry pulled Stella over and whispered, “Sharon, I’m telling you something, but you have to be prepared.”

“What?”

“I saw Horace just now.”

With a clattering sound, the hair pin which was supposed to be used on a model was dropped from Stella’s hand.

Sherry hurriedly picked it up, “In fact, Horace has been looking for you. In order to attract attention and clout, SG Jewellery Magazine has been advertising about the fact you have gone missing three years ago after winning the newcomers designer award, and you are now making a strong comeback with new works. Therefore, it is not a difficult thing for him to find that you are here.”

Stella only came back to her senses after some time, but she didn’t know what to say in return.

Sherry patted her shoulders and consoled her, “Nothing’s going to happen. You don’t have to worry. Just go with the flow. Anyway, you’re divorced now, and who said that you can’t start a new life?”

“It’s not that... I am thinking about the interviews surrounding the Puppy Love’ Series.”

The term puppy love was a word that brought forth beautiful imagination but it was also a sensitive term.

Previously, she had told the magazine that they could interview her about the inspiration behind the work, but they shouldn’t relate it to her own Puppy Love experience.

Once they crossed the line on this matter, those who were dragged into the story would have appeared awkward.

Putting aside the fact that she had gone through a divorce, if she were to happen to read this interview that Horace had a girlfriend now, she would have been frustrated.

Sherry hit her own head and exclaimed, “Oh right, I need to talk to the media about this. We must prevent that from happening at all costs. With me helping you, you have nothing to worry about!”

In the subsequent preparation, Stella looked a little absent-minded.

...

At the scene of the press conference, Stanford's words were proven as there were many affluent people from the business industry thronging the area.

This included Vincent and Clarence who had just returned from a business trip from Belgium.

When Stanford laid eyes on Clarence, he was a little perplexed. He couldn't understand the reason this bloke had to be here.

Vincent explained with a smile, "Mr. Leif, aren't you guys trying to debut the Puppy Love' Series this time? Here is an exclusive news. I learned that they would be marvellous in design. Mr. Conrad wants to buy it for his wife."

Stanford laughed dryly as he was ready to announce that the items on display today were not for sale. However, he swallowed back his words.

It wasn't wise for him to offend the Conrads, which was the biggest cash cow here.

By the time the press conference had ended, if Clarence really wanted one of the items there, it was not like there wasn't room for discussion with the designer.

"Then, I implore you guys to wait for a little more, Mr. James, Mr. Conrad. The show is about to start."

Vincent nodded, "Continue with what you are doing."

When Stanford left, Vincent turned around and asked, "You don't love your wife, do you? Aren't you afraid that she would misunderstand if you gift the titled "Puppy Love"?"

Clarence answered casually, "If she misunderstands, that means she is thinking too much. I am simply buying something on a whim.

"..."

He really tried to sound very convincing.

After alighting from the plane, he came straight to the venue of press conference without even going home. If he was casual, then why not buying a rocket at the same time?

When Vincent was about to say something, he caught a glimpse of a familiar figure coming through the door, "Isn't that Annie? Since when did she come back to the country?"

Clarence peeked in that direction and simply replied, "I don't know."

In comparison to Clarence's disinterest, Vincent found himself getting curious about Annie. The usually unreasonable and hard-headed Annie was now practically sticking to a man. She looked like she was sucking up to him.

After just a short a moment, Annie saw then too. She dragged the man beside her over to introduce him to them, "Clarence, Vincent, you guys are here too?"

Clarence gave a faint reply, "We have business here."

Vincent greeted Annie with a smile, "Annie, it's been a while."

"Vincent, long time no see." Annie returned his greeting with her arms around the man's arm, "Right, allow me to introduce to you. This man here is Horace whom I have gotten to know when I was studying overseas."

Horace removed his arm from her grip and extended towards Vincent, "I'm Horace Jason."

Vincent accepted his handshake, "Hey, we have met before right? At Mr. Jason's birthday bash. I heard from him that you have gone overseas three years ago. Did you just return?"

Horace nodded before turning his attention to Clarence, "Mr. Conrad, it's an honour to make your acquaintance."

Clarence reached out and briefly shook Horace's hand but he didn't seem like he wanted to engage in this conversation.

For some reason, the moment he laid eyes on Horace, he suddenly felt an unfounded animosity towards him.

Annie found this chance to interject happily, "So you guys know each other? Horace is..."

Before Annie could finish her words, all the lights went off in the exhibition hall.

The host announced, "My distinguished guests please return to your seats. The press conference is going to start soon."

Annie saw that there were still empty seats in front of Clarence so she dragged Horace over, "Horace, let's sit there."

Horace was here to look for someone, so he didn't want to endlessly get stuck to her, "I have something else to attend to today. You should take a seat."

After saying that, he sat down on a chair which was a little far away from Annie.

Annie found this chance to interject happily, "So you guys know each other? Horace is..."  
Before Annie could finish her words, all the lights went off in the exhibition hall. The host

announced, “My distinguished guests please return to your seats. The press conference is going to start soon.” Annie saw that there were still empty seats in front of Clarence so she dragged Horace over, “Horace, let’s sit there.” Horace was here to look for someone, so he didn’t want to endlessly get stuck to her, “I have something else to attend to today. You should take a seat.” After saying that, he sat down on a chair which was a little far away from Annie.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 12-He didn’t expect Annie to follow him, “Horace, you shouldn’t leave me alone. I will make sure not to bother you.”

Horace allowed a frown to set in to show his helplessness, but he didn’t have anything he could refute her.

At the moment, a silence descended on the scene, and everyone had settled into their seats. He found it unsuitable to stand up again, so he could only allow things to be that way.

Annie had seen everything that unfolded between them, and she scoffed, “I can’t believe that Annie has this obedient side to her, but I have always been curious about the reason she had ran off to another country without warning. She only came back after so long.”

Clarence replied, “Ask her by yourself.”

“I just want to show my concern.”

“I don’t know the reason behind her actions.”

When Annie had gone overseas, he was on a business trip in the United Kingdom. When he got back, she was no longer in the country.

There was no reason for him to pry into this since it had nothing to do with him.

Very soon, the press conference started, and the founder of SG Jewellery Magazine took the stage and gave a speech about the beginnings of their company and then he was followed by Stanford who gave a speech about their future development directions. He also stated that the three renditions of the “Puppy Love’ Series” was only the beginning of a line of products that would feature more designs. New line of products would be created too.

After that, models started to catwalk to display the items.

Annie said, “Horace, this series is really nice. I really want it.”

Horace wasn’t paying any attention to her at all. Besides eyeing the items worn by the models, he also sneaked glances in the direction of the backstage.

The SG Jewellery Magazine had announced that the designer of this line of products would make an appearance today.

On the other side, Vincent commented, “Sharon is indeed the real deal. Her work is pure art and inspiration. All of items would capture the heart of any female. I can even feel an honest and sweet ambience that only belonged to someone basking in his or her Puppy Love here.”

Clarence didn't seem to register his words. His eyes were fixed on the necklaces worn by the models.

He was thinking that Stella would look fine wearing those necklaces.

Nobody would be more suitable than her in wearing those necklaces.

Clarence's gaze fell upon the ring on the model's finger. If Stella knew how to hold back and be obedient, it was not a far-fetched idea to gift her ring too.

After all the models had completed their catwalk, he host introduced, “Let us welcome the designer of this “Puppy Love' Series” from SG Jewellery Magazine, Sharon, with a huge round of applause.”

After a round of applause, a silhouette slowly appeared to the front of the stage.

“Hello everyone, my name is Sharon. I am a contract designer working for SG Jewellery Magazine.”

Vincent was completely shell-shocked, “My God, isn't that your wife?”

Clarence's brows were knitted as he just stared at the stage. He didn't say anything in response.

Under the lead of the host, Sharon started to share about the philosophy and creation behind this line of products.

The host asked, “As everyone knows, the main target audience of this “Puppy Love' Series” is the youngsters. Then, in your eyes, Miss Sharon, how does Puppy Love feel to you? Or do you have any wonderful memories about it?”

Stella was in a daze at the moment with her gaze wandering, and she only came back to reality after being reminded by the host, “In my opinion, Puppy Love feels bittersweet, and sometimes when the memories resurface, it feels like a wine that has been preserved for a long time. Tasting it when it is more refined gives you a completely different sensation. I am of the opinion that the memories of Puppy Love should be well kept at the bottom of the heart. It feels the most wonderful.”

Clarence who was silent all the time suddenly felt himself calming down. He said with certainty, “She is showing her love to me.”

Vincent didn't understand what he was talking about.

Clarence sounded enthusiastic out of nowhere as he kindly explained, "Besides me, I don't think she has another Puppy Love."

"She is really... making a scene out of it."

Clarence lifted the corner of his lips as he watched the stage with interest.

It seemed like she was still a sensible and understanding person since she was able to come up with such a method to flatter him.

At the moment, a member of the media asked following their topic of discussion, "Then, Miss Sharon, when is your Puppy Love?"

This time, Stella only answered after a period of hesitation, "My university days."

Clarence was speechless this time.

Vincent didn't say anything either but he was exclaiming in his heart.

Another reporter asked, "Miss Sharon, since you still hold on to his memories after so long, I reckon he must be someone very outstanding?"

Sherry was shooting stern glances from the audience seats, and the host finally understood that he had to save Stella out of this awkward situation, "This concerns Miss Sharon's private matter, so I implore you not to pry any further. Please aim your questions at matters surrounding the jewellery itself."

After being steered clear of the previous topic by the host, everyone finally shifted their focus from Stella's Puppy Love to the press conference itself.

Among the audience, Annie was gritting her teeth vehemently, "How can it be her? This woman is so despicable. She has married my cousin, yet she is reminiscing about her Puppy Love!"

When Horace heard that, he immediately spun around and asked, "What did you say?"

"Horace, she is the one I have told you before. She was the one who forced a marriage with my cousin by faking her pregnancy. Don't get fooled by her appearance, because she is actually a very scheming woman. Even my cousin has been toyed with in her hands."

At one corner, the man who was the subject of deception had a chilly expression on his face. His lips were tensed, indicating that he was now suppressing his anger.

By Clarence's side, Vincent had been trying to not laugh out loud.

Just a moment before, Clarence had just blatantly announced, “She is confessing her love to me.”

And the next second, his wife gave him a cold slap on his face mercilessly. He finally knew what it was like to be given a slap by reality in the face.

The press conference finally came to a conclusion after some time, and the lighting around the audience seats lit up to indicate that. Two figures stood up almost simultaneously.

Stella walked to the backstage with a pent-up feeling in her chest. Her stomach felt a little uncomfortable too.

She felt like vomiting.

When she had just taken a sip of water, Sherry came over in a hurry, “Sharon, this press conference is a huge success. The pre-sales volume is spiking crazily. And the sales volume of those three designs has just broken the one hundred thousand. It has only been a short while.”

Stella heaved a sigh of relief. The outcome was very favourable.

Stella asked, “Is Horace still here?”

The lighting cast on the audience seats was quite dim. She couldn’t make out anything at all.

“I don’t know about that, but I didn’t see him just now. However, I don’t think he will leave just like that. He usually will come looking for me at the backstage...”

Just as Sherry had just finished her sentence, a long and slender figure appeared at the door.

Clarence had an unfriendly expression on his face, as if his whole body was shrouded in something chilly.

Stella and Sherry stared at each other with an inquisitive glance. They were wondering the reason he had appeared in this place.

After a few seconds, Sherry noticed that the surrounding temperature suddenly seemed to take a dive. She could even feel her teeth chatter, “I... Stella, I will wait for you at the door. You guys can have a good talk.”

After saying that, she fled immediately.

At that time, only the two of them were in the dressing room.

Clarence’s gaze fell on a few renditions of the jewellery on the table, and he strode towards Stella and asked, “Don’t you think that you should give me an explanation?”



Stella couldn't comprehend the source of his menacing aura. As she watched him getting closer, she couldn't help taking a few steps back. Her back was pressed against the edge of a table, "What... What kind of explanation?"

Clarence stopped short in front of him, and then he picked up one of the necklace behind her and gazed at her dangerously, "What do you think?"

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 13-Stella thought that he was referring to her contract with SG Jewellery Magazine, so she replied, "As you can see, this is my profession anyway. Can't I resume my career?"

He bellowed, "I am not asking about this."

Stella was perplexed, "Then, what do you want to ask about?"

"I am talking about..."

Clarence began his barrage but Stella suddenly felt nauseated. She covered her mouth quickly but she couldn't stop herself from making a vomiting sound.

Stella reached out and pushed him slightly, and she said with difficulty, "Mr. Conrad, I hope that you can leave me alone for now. I feel a little distraught."

Clarence gazed at her with cold eyes, "You're keeping up your act, I see."

Don't ever think that he couldn't see through that she was trying to get this over with as quickly as possible.

"I didn't think you would see through me. Mr. Conrad, what do you want to ask about? If it's nothing important, I need to go to the toilet."

Ever since a few days ago, her symptoms of morning sickness had grown severe. She had the urge to vomit for some time before, and now she was really going to vomit.

Clarence clasped her wrist and said in an emotionless voice, "What is the deal with your Puppy Love?"

Stella was stunned a little. She never expected that he would ask about this.

“It’s just... my Puppy Love.” Stella replied while swinging her head up at him. She then seriously said, “Mr. Conrad, I hope you are not going to find fault with me about this matter. Don’t you think that it would be just plain funny to talk about this, given our relationship?”

Clarence knitted his brows and increased his grip on her wrist, “What is our relationship now?”

“We are just waiting for notice to divorce.”

“Stella, you better don’t challenge my bottom line.”

Stella couldn’t understand him. She was just waiting for him to have time to get this divorce going without making any troubles. She had been very reasonable, so she didn’t understand how she was made out to be challenging him.

The discomfort rushed up once again. However, Clarence was stubbornly grabbing her wrist without letting go.

In the nick of time, Stella quickly grabbed a rubbish bin and bent over to vomit.

Although Clarence was quick to retrieve his hand, his sleeve couldn’t escape the fate of getting stained with a little of her vomiting stuff.

Clarence immediately became upset as he gnashed his teeth, “Stella!”

After Stella finished vomiting, she took in some water to cleanse her mouth before smiling at him apologetically, “I’m sorry, but I can’t hold it in.”

Clarence removed his coat and put it to one side, and then he opened the window to allow the breeze to carry away the faint scent of vomit.

“Mr. Conrad, if you really don’t have anything else to talk about, I really need to go. Or perhaps... if you have time today to get the divorce proceedings going, I will inform Sherry about it so that I can go with you after finishing up some work in the company.”

Clarence turned around and looked at her with a deadpan expression. It seemed that his face had become even colder.

Stella didn’t know what to say.

Couldn’t he wait for her given that it was going to only take a few minutes?

At that moment, someone knocked on the door, and Sherry called out, “Stella, are you done talking? Mr. Leif is looking for you.”

Stella replied, “I’m done. I’m coming now.”

Then, she added to Clarence, “Mr. Conrad, I need to go out for a while. Please wait for me outside.”

After emerging from the dressing room, Sherry pulled Stella’s hands and wanted to break into a run, but as she recalled the baby in her stomach, she could only scurry along instead of running.

Stella asked, “Where is Mr. Leif? Didn’t you say that he is looking for me now?”

“That is all a line. Mr. Leif is busy chatting with those affluent people. If without any excuse, how can I save you from that devilish man?”

“...”

She was right about that.

When she reached the door, she heard a voice from somewhere nearby, “Stella.”

Stella and Sherry both stopped in their tracks.

They couldn’t avoid what was going to hit them anyway.

At the entrance of the hotel, the two of them didn’t say anything for a long time. In the end, Horace couldn’t help breaking the ice, “Stella, how are you... recently?”

Stella pursed her lips and answered, “I’m doing quite well.”

“I have been back for half a month, and I have been looking for you. Everyone said they didn’t know your whereabouts.”

Stella didn’t say anything to that. Three years ago, not only he had cut off her ties with Horace, she also cut off her ties with all of her classmates.

She didn’t want her embarrassing stories to spread among those whom she knew.

She was still a human after all, and even though it was laughable, she wanted to preserve her last remaining sense of dignity.

After some time, Stella put on a smile, “Then, will you be gone once again after coming back this time?”

Horace stared at her and shook her head, “Stella, I...”

“Horace!”

Annie shot out of nowhere all of a sudden, and she was now in between them.

Stella didn't expect her sudden intrusion, which caused her to stagger backwards. Luckily, there was a wall behind her, which allowed her to steady herself in the nick of time.

She tried to calm her furiously beating heart now, "Annie!"

Annie turned her head and glared at her, "Stella, do you think that you are so great with that loud voice of

yours? My cousin is just inside there, but you are here seducing other man. Aren't you feeling shameful?"

Stella's already pale face became even paler, and her blood from her leg to her head seemed to freeze.

She never intended to hide the fact that she was married from Horace, but she never expected that this fact would come out into the light by way of Annie's exposure.

Horace who was always composed was visibly shaken. He flung Annie's hand to one side and howled, "Annie, what the hell are you doing here?"

Annie never expected Horace to roar at her, which caused her eyes to redden. She then said with a feeling of wrongfulness, "Horace, I'm doing is for your own good. You can ask for yourself what type of methods this woman had used in order to marry my cousin! Do you think she would admit to it?"

Stella interjected calmly, "There's nothing I wouldn't admit, but Annie, let me give you a warning. If you don't even know how to walk in a straight line, I don't mind teaching you just that."

At the moment, Annie was very heated due to jealousy, and there wasn't any trace of sensibility left in her mind. She had never seen Horace saying anything so gently to herself, and at the same time the one at the receiving end of Horace's kindness was none other than Stella!

"Why, do you think you are the number one animal protected by the country? You can't get offended or being talked to?"

As she said that, Annie was about to push Stella, but she was stopped by Horace.

"Annie, enough is enough."

"Horace, how long has it been since you know her? It's not long, right? Yet, you choose to believe her rather than me..."

"I have known Stella since three years ago. I don't need to learn from you how she is as a person."

Annie widened her eyes in disbelief, “You guys...”

“Is that so? Tell me, in the eyes of Mr. Jason, how is Stella as a person?”

A voice devoid of any warmth sounded from behind. It was a cold and mechanical voice.

Stella shut her eyes in despair. What kind of pandemonium was this?

Seeing that Clarence had stepped into the fray, Annie finally tried to keep her behaviour from going out of control, and at the same time she felt that a backer had appeared. She was even more outlandish, “Clarence, you should hold the reins on Stella. She has become unbelievably shameless now.”

Clarence’s emotionless gaze swept over Stella.

Horace positioned himself in front of Stella the moment Clarence started to glare at her.

Clarence couldn’t help snickering, “Mr. Jason, just what do you think you are doing?”

Horace couldn’t come up with any answer to Clarence’s probing.

He still couldn’t pull himself out of the disbelief feeling that Stella was already a married woman, and her partner was none other than Clarence.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 14-Stella reached out and gently shoved Horace to aside. She started to explain after laughing dryly, “Nothing is going on here. He is an old friend of mine, and we are just shooting the breeze. If there’s nothing concerning me here, I think I should make a break for it.”

Stella was only able to take a few steps before her wrist was grabbed by someone.

She was very reactive as she immediately feigned vomiting.

That hand immediately retrieved itself.

Stella had escaped in an unbelievably fast speed.

In the car, Sherry was enjoying music with her eyes closed, and suddenly the car door was opened, “That didn’t take very long! I thought you guys are going to go at it for a while.”

Stella said tiredly, “Don’t mention it. Annie is his acquaintance too, and Clarence came to the scene too. Luckily, I am able to flee in the nick of time, or else I think my life would end there.”

Sherry frowned deeply, “Annie? Are you talking about that Annie...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Stella nodded to affirm that she understood Sherry’s unspoken words.

“When that incident happened, didn’t she run to another country first thing first? I can’t believe that she has the guts to come back here. Aren’t she afraid of karma?”

Stella made a vomiting gesture at this point, and she quickly produced a plum and swallowed it, “Sherry, let’s go to the hospital.”

“Have you... thought about this thoroughly?”

After doing a check-up for Stella, he announced, “Your vitals are fine. You are having such intense morning sickness because of your own health. You should eat healthier and also walk around more, that would help ease your condition.”

Stella nodded, and then doctor continued, “Nothing else is wrong. You can come for a pregnancy check-up and update your profile when twelve weeks are up.”

“I got it. Thank you.”

After exiting the doctor’s office, Sherry hurried over and asked, “Stella, what’s the verdict?”

“The doctor said that everything is fine with me.”

Sherry heaved a sigh of relief, and all of a sudden she realized that she wasn’t asking about that. However, seeing that Stella didn’t look like she was in great health, she didn’t probe further, “Then, let’s get back.”

While they were on the way back, Sherry received a call from the magazine that informed her of the news of the sales volume reaching the millionth mark. The caller said that Mr. Leif had declared that Stella would be the central attraction at the celebration party later on at night. He was asking about her whereabouts now.

Sherry replied, “She is feeling a little unwell, so I have sent her home. Pass on the word to Mr. Leif that we are not going to the celebration party anymore.”

After hanging up the phone, Sherry turned her attention to Stella, “Stella, are you alright?”

Stella was leaning against the car window in deep thought, but she couldn’t be seen through. She only responded after a while, “I want to have this child.”

When she was lying in the hospital bed earlier on, she saw a pea-sized object being displayed on the monitor. A strange feeling enveloped her heart.

It felt like that child from three years ago had returned to her side.

How could she have the heart to kill him off again this time?

Sherry replied cheerfully, “That’s fine, you can give birth to him and we will raise him together. By the time you remarry, we will let that bastard’s child call other man his father. That would definitely rile him up!”

Stella’s pale face produced a smile finally, “That’s right, every time I think about that bastard’s face if that happens, I would feel strangely elated.”

When she decided to have this child, her first instinct told her that she couldn’t disclose this decision to Clarence.

At least, she wouldn’t say anything for now.

Although their marriage was one marred by complications, she still hoped that they could settle things cleanly when they parted ways.

When the car arrived at downstairs, Stella’s phone rang. She caught a glimpse of an unfamiliar number before answering, “Hello, may I know who you are?”

“Stella, it’s me.”

Stella held her phone in silence.

Horace continued, “Everything happened so fast just now and I didn’t have the chance to tell you anything yet. Can we meet up?”

“Horace Jason.” Stella called out his name, “What Annie said just now was all real. I was really married, and I indeed used some methods to marry into the Conrad family.”

“Stella, I know that’s not who you are. I won’t believe a single word Annie has said, and I don’t care that you have married Clarence. I just want to know, what happened three years ago? Why did you refuse the chance to further study in Paris? I thought we had an agreement.”

Stella simply answered, “What happened three years ago is in the past now. Let’s change topic.”

“Does that mean... that everything about us has changed too?”

“I am married now.”

“I know that there is no love in your relationship with Clarence. Stella, I will wait for you.”

At this moment, Stella suddenly felt her phone burning up in her palms. Her eyelashes fluttered, and she was only able to produce a response after a while, “Don’t wait for me. I am not worthy.”

With that as her last sentence, she hung up the phone without hesitation.

Horace was like a ray of light that shone into an empty space called her life. He was loyal, outstanding, dazzling, and he would always light up the fire of hope in her every time she was facing despair.

Perhaps, she was befuddled with such a beautiful illusion that sometimes she even thought that she could be together with him.

The Jason family stood head to head to the Conrad family, with the both of them in the noble families ranking. How could someone from that family accept someone with her background?

What happened three years ago not only snatch away her dream, it was a dream she had entwined herself in for a long time.

This was the first time SG Jewellery Magazine had debuted their own brand, and their launch into the jewellery industry was a commercial success.

All the critics showered them with praises.

Therefore, not only were those critics marvelled by this strategic move by SG Jewellery Magazine, they were also engaged in discussion about the lead designer this time, Sharon.

When she won the newcomers designer awards three years ago, the people in the industry started to take notice of this young and aloof designer.

This time, with the launch of the “Puppy Love’ Series” by the SG Jewellery Magazine, she was once again put in the spotlight in the designing world.

Her comeback this time was a major success. It was a beautiful move.

However, what everyone had been speculating about was her whereabouts in the past three years.

As the outsiders tried to come up with all kinds of speculations, in the Twilight Club, Vincent was sitting on a sofa and fidgeting with his phone with a satisfied expression on his face.

“Take a look at them. They are spreading such rumours as if they are real. Check out this one, it’s too outrageous. Someone accused her of getting pampered and provided for by a rich businessman after her reputation spread, and they have made her out to be a mistress in the past three years. She was discovered by the businessman’s wife and had been shunned by her after a beating. They thought that she came back to the scene because she lost her only source of income, which was the rich businessman.”



On his side, Clarence was sipping alcohol under the shine of a dim light. He didn't say a word as his jawline protruded with sharpness.

At that moment, someone asked, "Mr. Jason, Mr. Conrad, do you want to have a go at games?"

Vincent looked up from his phone and smiled, "You guys can go ahead. Mr. Conrad just came back from a business trip and I'm sure he is tired. I will accompany him for a while."

He was immersing himself in the playfulness of those rumours as he enjoyed being an onlooker. He wouldn't be in any mood to play some mere games.

These baseless assumptions were able to easily keep him entertained.

After some time, Clarence suddenly spoke, "You told me before that she has requested the organizer of the competition to cash out her scholarship money?"

"That's right. Didn't you reject that proposition?"

Clarence didn't say anything more while holding his glass of wine. His brows had turned into wrinkles, and his thoughts couldn't be seen through.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 15-After some time, he summoned Nathan from outside, "Go and ask Francis about this. Investigate what was going on back then."

"Roger."

Nathan left with his head drooped.

He only knew that Stella needed money at that time, which was the reason he had deliberately set up a trap. However, he didn't know that there had been some incidents before that.

If Stella had known that the sponsor of the new designer competition was the Conrad family, then it was very likely that her intrusion into his life was no mere coincidence.

In the resting room of the Twilight Club, a few waiters were preparing for shift change. One of them said, "Hey, I saw Vivian coming in just now. She seems to be visiting this place pretty often."

"Didn't you know who is visiting today too? It would be strange if she doesn't appear."

Another chipped in, "Did you see what happen in front of the Twilight Club a while ago? Vivian was really fearless. Not only she is bearing Mr. Conrad's child, she even flaunted herself in front of Mrs. Conrad. She was making such a huge scene as if she wanted everyone to know that she is the mistress."

In one corner, a figure froze.

"You have to figure out why she is willing to be the mistress. Being able to suck up to someone like Mr. Conrad, not to mention bearing his child, it is obvious Vivian is mustering all of her strength to bring Mrs. Conrad down. She wants to make her way into the noble family. If she could marry into the Conrad family, she would suddenly become a phoenix from a pigeon. She would be the official lady of the family instead of being the mistress."

"I noticed something weird about him too. Mr. Conrad always visited the club with his band of brothers, but I never saw him bring along Mrs. Conrad. Do they not have a harmonic relationship?"

"You wouldn't know the truth if I don't tell you now. Back then, the current Mrs. Conrad was able to marry into the family because she had employed some scheming methods. I heard about this from my previous manager that she was sold to the Twilight Club by someone, and for some reason she was able to lie in the same bed as Mr. Conrad. She used the child she was bearing at that time to threaten him so that she could become part of the Conrads, and the Conrads didn't want the escalation of this sort of thing to affect their reputation, so they allowed her to get her way to marry into the family. After that, for another strange reason, it was said that she no longer had the child."

"That's right, I heard about the same thing too. I heard that Mr. Conrad was annoyed by her, and he wouldn't even touch her normally. Otherwise, what could explain the fact that they didn't even have a child despite being together for three years? You must be aware that reputable families always prioritized the carrying on of their bloodline. Now that Vivian was pregnant, I have a feeling that she could no longer keep her place in the family."

With a loud bang, the door of one of the locker was slammed shut with force.

A youngster with an unfriendly expression emerged from a corner and gazed at them coldly. Then, he left with no discernible emotion on his face.

A voice complained, "What tantrum is he throwing? It's not like anybody has offended you."

"He's just a part-timer here. He sees too highly of himself just because the manager has taken a liking to him."

"Don't mention it. The manager told me that he's the top ace of the district, and he is also a locker in his own right. It's not weird for the manager to be crazy about him."

Channing headed to the bar, and the manager was summoning someone to send over some alcohol to the suite where Clarence was in. He volunteered, "Let me do it."

Coincidentally, one of his colleagues had a stomach ache, so he handed the alcohol to him, "Channing, I heard that Mr. Conrad is in a bad mood today. You need to watch out. Just get out of there after sending these in."

"Got it."

When Channing pushed the door of the suite open, Vivian was seated next to him, and she looked like she wanted to plaster herself all over him.

Channing abruptly placed the alcohol bottles on the table and said with a mechanical voice, "Your wine is here."

Vivian was startled by his movements, and she stopped short on what she was doing.

Ever since that last time, Vivian never got the chance to meet Clarence. Today, she learnt that he was in the Twilight Club, albeit a rare occurrence, she came over in a hurry.

Even until now, she was still perplexed by what Clarence was really thinking. It was obvious he had given her a chance and allowed her to be by his side, but it was just that. They never got things going.

When the matter about her fake pregnancy was exposed last time, Vivian thought that Clarence would be fuming with fury, but in the end he just gave her some warning. She was still enjoying those resources he had given her, so to her that meant she still had a chance.

Now that everyone was taking her as a fool and labelled her as a temporary plaything of Clarence. They said that she was not worthy to sleep in the same bed as Clarence, therefore she was here today in the hopes of altering those public opinion. She needed to achieve something.

After being spooked by Channing, she suppressed her anger and prevented herself from running amok. She said to Clarence gently, "Mr. Conrad, you look pretty drunk now. Shall I drive you home? Ah!"

Vivian was soaking wet now after some alcohol had been poured onto her body. She stood up while screaming, “What the hell are you doing?”

Channing looked unconcerned as he picked up the glass on the table, “I’m sorry, my hand slipped.”

Vivian saw that this waiter looked a little handsome, and she couldn’t bring herself to lash out at him. Just as she was about to take a shower in the washroom, Vincent who was watching this spectacle suddenly spoke, “Young man, why in such a foul mood? I have seen everything just now.”

“Oh, I did that on purpose.”

This time, not only Vivian reignited her flames of anger, Clarence raised his eyes slightly and shot a glance at him too.

Vivian cursed at him, “Are you nuts? Did I offend you in any way?”

“You...”

Vivian was so furious that she couldn’t produce any response at the moment. Her face was looking very ugly and contorted.

At that moment, the manager came in because of this commotion, and he immediately bowed to apologize, “Mr. Conrad, Miss Sean, please accept my apologies. This young man here is a new part-timer, and he has offended you because he’s not familiar with the ways here.”

“Not familiar with the ways? Look at him. Do you think he’s not familiar with the rules? He has said so himself that he had done that on purpose. If you can’t explain things until I’m satisfied, don’t think you can just get away with it!”

“I’m really, really sorry, Miss Sean. This is indeed our wrong.” The manager continued to apologize while pulling Channing on the side, “Channing, come, apologize to this miss here.”

Channing said nothing as he stood there without moving an inch. He just stared at the man on the sofa.

Clarence stood up without any interest in the matter in front of his eyes. He simply said to Vincent, “I am leaving now.”

“Mr. Conrad, let me send you off...”

When Vivian saw that he was about to leave, she suddenly felt panic. She couldn’t care about retaliating against Channing as she scurried forward to catch up to him.

However, after just taking a step, her feet were tripped by something. Just as she was about to fall down after losing her balance, she was prevented from crashing to the floor by a hand grabbing her.

She looked up and realized that it was the same young man. He was smiling smugly with the corner of his lips lifted, and there was no warmth in his eyes at all.

He was the one who had tripped her, and he was also the one who had helped her to stand.

Vivian was on the verge of exploding, and just as she was about to launch into a frenzy, he suddenly flung away her arm and walked forward in big strides.

Vivian couldn't find an outlet for her anger. She could only stomp the floor vehemently before breaking into a chase.

Outside the suite, Clarence was holding a phone with one hand, and he had typed a number on his dial. However, he didn't call the number.

At the thought of Stella's reminiscence of her Puppy Love at the press conference, he couldn't help feeling that this woman was really unruly.

With the age she was at now, it was laughable for her to still talk about her Puppy Love.

With this thought in mind, he felt even more and more reluctant to call this number. Clarence shoved his phone into his pocket, and in the next second, a blow suddenly landed on his face.

He staggered backwards while trying to wipe off the blood stain on his lips. He looked up coldly.

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