

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again

Chapter 133-164

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 133-Annie said, "Justin, Clarence doesn't care about her. Why do you care? She deserves everything that happened today!"

"Annie, stop it," Justin said, "From now on, Stella will stay here for a while. Stop making trouble."

Annie snorted, turned around to glare at Stella, and went back to her room.

Right then, the servant came over to report, "Mr. Justin, the room is ready."

Justine nodded. He said to Stella, "Stella, let's go. I'll show you the way."

In front of the guestroom door, Justin said, "Stella, please don't take what Clarence said seriously. He said it... for your good."

Stella slightly smiled, "Probably."

"You know, Clarence wasn't close to us. The scene today was indeed..."

Stella said gently, "We've divorced long ago. He doesn't have any reason to care about me, and nor does he need to care about my opinions. I got to know Miss Steward before. They are truly a perfect match."

Justin sighed, "You'd better take a good rest. I'll talk to my father about your staying here. Please don't worry."

"Thank you, Mr. Conrad."

Except for thanking him, Stella didn't know what else she could say.

Only Justin treated her as a human being in such a big Conrad family.

Seeing that Stella walked into the guestroom, Justin operated his wheelchair and left.

Stella closed the door and looked at the completely unknown environment, a trace of helplessness surging from the bottom of her heart, her mind going blank. She felt quite exhausted, extremely weak.

...

In the black Rolls -Royce.

Phoebe asked, "Clarence, what you've done today was for Ms. Radomil, right?"

Clarence clenched his fingers and pressed them against his temple. His expression remained unchanged, "You've overthought."

"Then, why did you suddenly agree to marry me?"

"Because I want to. If you are against it, we can cancel it as well."

Phoebe laughed, staring ahead. After a moment, she said, "Aren't you afraid that Ms. Radomil would misunderstand us and think that there's something between us?"

Clarence was annoyed by her questions. He said impatiently, "We're getting married. If there's nothing between us, it's weird."

"I meant whether you are afraid that she would be heartbroken."

Clarence didn't answer. He snorted. That woman didn't have a heart. How could she be heartbroken?

Seeing that he didn't answer, Phoebe continued, "No matter why you agreed to marry me, I'm quite delighted now. After getting married, I'll take the responsibility as a good wife and take good care of your child born by Ms. Radomil."

Clarence said indifferently, "Just don't beat around the bush. I know exactly what's in your mind."

Phoebe smiled. She didn't deny it. Instead, she said, "Clarence, what makes me curious is that you know this baby would become the biggest chip in your father's hands, but why did you take the risk to keep him?"

Clarence curled his thin lips into an ironic smile, "You also think I'm heartless and ruthless, don't you? You think that I can sacrifice anything for the power, right?"

Phoebe was a bit taken aback. She realized that she had said something wrong, "I didn't mean it..."

Clarence seemed to have no intention to listen to her explanation. Instead, he looked out of the window with a cold face, lost in thought.

Phoebe bit her lower lip in secret. If she didn't mistake, Clarence kept this baby wasn't because of the kinship at all.

It was all because of Stella.

Clarence was born cold-hearted and ruthless. Although he wasn't so cruel that he could kill his child, he wouldn't like the child at all. Probably he was still unwilling to admit, but he treasured Stella more than his own life.

Phoebe believed that otherwise, he wouldn't have agreed to marry her.

She exhaled. Fortunately, someone was more eager to get rid of Stella than she was.

...

Stella lay in her room for the whole afternoon, but she didn't even close her eyes for a second.

In the past, when she was in Starry Lake Mansion, she still had certain freedom. Although Clarence sent someone to follow her everywhere, he wouldn't restrain where she would go.

Right now, she couldn't even go out of the door of the Conrads' Mansion. However, she'd rather no to go out of the door of her room.

She had just begun her escaping plan. She needed to carefully plan for her escape from Clarence's villa, but here, it would be even impossible for her to do it.

This place was a hazardous spot indeed.

There were also dogs.

She covered her head with the quilt, wishing that she could sleep and never wake up.

After a long while, she heard the knocks on the door.

Stella got up and opened the door, only to find the servant, who got her room prepared, stand at the door.

The servant said, “Ms. Radomil, this is the necessities that Mr. Justin asked me to prepare for you, including the wash supplies and your clothes.

Stella took them over, “Thank you.”

“You are welcome, Ms. Radomil. If you need anything, please feel free to let me know.”

Before leaving, the servant added, “Ms. Radomil, we always have dinner at half-past six. If you want to eat something particular, please tell me one day ahead.”

Stella nodded, “Okay. I got it. Thanks.”

Back to her room, Stella checked the time – it was five to six. That meant in another half an hour, she would need to go to the cold place where she found it hard to breathe.

It was just the first day and she suffered so much.

Stella believed that she would probably go insane before giving birth to her baby.

When it was time for dinner, probably Annie was still angry, so she didn't come downstairs.

Dempsey and Joanna didn't speak at all. Occasionally, Justin talked, so that the meal didn't seem lifeless.

However, Stella didn't have any appetite. She forced herself to take a few bites and then sat over there in silence.

Justin noticed that she didn't eat much. He asked gently, “Stella, don't you like the dishes?”

Stella looked up and shook her head, “I like them. I just don't have any appetite...”

Dempsey chimed in aggressively and coldly, "You are pregnant now. Even if you don't have any appetite, you must eat."

Justin, however, smiled at her and said, "It's alright. Don't force yourself. If you are hungry at night, you can ask the cook to prepare the night snacks for you."

Stella pressed her lips. She picked up her tableware again and continued to eat.

Justin was the only one in the Conrad family who treated her very well. She didn't want to let him annoy his father.

Dempsey said unhappily, "Now you can eat it, can't you?"

Joanna wiped her mouth with the napkin. She said indifferently, "If a person has grown up in a different environment and accepted different education, no matter how he or she pretends, the vulgarity and misdeeds in the bone cannot be changed."

Justin frowned and said in a deep tone, "Mom, please!"

Joanna cast him a glance, "What's wrong? I didn't mean her. I'm just stating a fact."

Stella kept silent. She knew that Joanna wasn't referring to her. Instead, Joanna was implying Clarence.

Joanna wiped her mouth with the napkin. She said indifferently, "If a person has grown up in a different environment and accepted different education, no matter how he or she pretends, the vulgarity and misdeeds in the bone cannot be changed." Justin frowned and said in a deep tone, "Mom, please!" Joanna cast him a glance, "What's wrong? I didn't mean her. I'm just stating a fact." Stella kept silent. She knew that Joanna wasn't referring to her. Instead, Joanna was implying Clarence.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 134-After dinner, Stella was about to go back to her room. Justin said, "Stella, would you please have a walk with me in the garden?"

Stella paused and nodded in agreement, "Sure."

Right then, it wasn't completely dark. The whole sky was gray. All dark clouds were gathering. It was quite humid. There should be a thunderstorm at night.

When Stella was looking at the distance in a daze, Justin said, "You are not used to staying here, are you?"

Stella withdrew her gaze. Pressing her lips, she didn't deny.

Justin continued, "My father is quite stubborn. I need more time to convince him. Stella, I'm sorry but you have to bear such a life in the following days."

After a moment of silence, Stella said, "Thank you, Mr. Conrad."

"Not at all. I fully understand how you feel when being trapped without a chance to go out." Justin looked up at the dark sky, "But, please don't worry. Clarence wouldn't leave you alone and ignore you."

"Yes, he would ignore me."

Clarence had said that once the Conrad family found out about her pregnancy, she must take the consequences all by herself.

He wasn't wrong. She insisted on giving birth to the baby. No matter what happened, it had nothing to do with him.

Justin faintly smiled, shaking his head. He said steadily, "Clarence is always easy to lose temper and calm down. In the current situation, he needs some time to deal with other things. Please give him more time, Stella."

Stella looked over at Justin. Suddenly, she felt quite sorry for him.

In terms of temper, character, and manners, Justin was way too excellent. He was a perfect man.

If he hadn't had the car accident, how outstanding he would have become.

Even if Justin could only be trapped by the wheelchair all his life, he still attracted a lot of women. However, it seemed that he had trapped himself.

After a while, Stella said, "Mr. Conrad, it's going to rain. Let's go back."

Justin nodded in agreement, "Okay. Let's go."

...

Lying on her bed, staring at the strange room, Stella couldn't fall asleep at all.

The thunderstorm came as expected. The raindrops smashed onto the window like beating a drum, making noises in her quiet room.

The worse was, Stella found that she was starved.

It almost killed her.

She lifted the quilt and sat up, looking out of the darkness outside the window, lost in thought.

No matter what she did, it couldn't stop the baby's objection in her belly.

When she was wondering if she should sneak downstairs to find something to eat, Stella saw a light flash outside the window. In an instant, she couldn't open her eyes.

She couldn't help but wonder who had come in such a late stormy night.

Stella also decided to give up the idea to sneak downstairs for food. She could just bear it.

Tomorrow, she would ask the cook in the kitchen if she could have some snacks and fruits prepared.

Stella pulled over the quilt and covered her head. She rubbed her belly, aiming to calm down the little fellow.

Shortly after, she heard footsteps in the corridor. However, they stopped right in front of the door of her room.

Stella was taken aback. For some reason, she suddenly had a hunch, wondering if the person coming over was...

She immediately got up, put her feet into the slippers, rushed to the door, and opened it quickly.

However, when she saw the person at the door, the hope and light in her heart were gone gradually.

Phoebe looked at her and slightly smiled, "Good evening, Ms. Radomil."

Stella was silent for a moment. She asked, "Good evening, Miss Steward. Why are you here?"

Phoebe lifted an insulation pail in her hands, "You are pregnant, so I'm sure you'll get hungry easily. It might not be quite convenient here for you, so I brought you some food."

Stella pressed her lips and she didn't take it over.

Phoebe explained, "I'm always with Rebecca Jason during her pregnancy, so I know such things more or less."

"Miss Steward, thank you for your kindness. But, it's not necessary."

As if she had read Stella's mind, Phoebe said, "Ms. Radomil, what I said earlier today wasn't to snatch your baby from you. In that circumstance, I'll make Uncle Dempsey rest assured by saying that. After you've given birth to the baby, no matter you or Clarence will raise the child, I won't intervene in your decision."

Stella said, "Miss Steward, you've misunderstood."

Phoebe was a bit surprised, "? Did I?"

"No matter what, I'm Clarence Conrad's ex-wife. For you, I'm the ringleader who has taken your beloved man from you. You don't need to be so kind to me, Miss Steward."

Upon hearing it, Phoebe smiled, "Ms. Radomil, I've said that I only believe what I've seen on you. Besides, we are friends now. We should help each other, shouldn't we?"

Stella pressed her lips and didn't speak.

In this world, she feared that she would owe Phoebe any favor the most.

Phoebe pulled her hand and pressed the insulation pail into them, "Please take it. Don't make me come here in vain."

She continued, "Ms. Radomil, if you feel quite bored here, you can call me over to accompany you. Or, if you need anything, please let me know. I'll bring

them to you. I've been here a couple of times before. I don't think Uncle Dempsey and Aunt Joanna would be against it."

"Miss Steward..."

"Please don't say thanks to me. I'm willing to do it for you." As she spoke, Phoebe smiled at Stella and left.

Stella held the insulation pail, exhaling. Then she turned around and walked into her room.

Sitting on the couch, she thought for a while before opening the insulation pail. When she saw the food inside, she was a bit taken aback.

...

After sitting in the car, Phoebe looked at the man next to her, "I've met Ms. Radomil. She should be fine."

Clarence's face was cold and gloomy, "No matter if she's fine or not, does it have anything to do with me?"

Phoebe said, "Clarence you care about Ms. Radomil, don't you? Otherwise, why would you be afraid that she's hungry at night and deliberately send her..."

Phoebe felt fortunate that she went to his house. Otherwise, it would be Clarence who sent the insulation pail to Stella.

Clarence interrupted her with an indifferent tone, "Someone asked me to send it to her."

Phoebe didn't insist on asking who the person was. However, she could guess that the answer might not be quite pleasant to know.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped at the gate of the residence of the Steward family.

Phoebe reached out to push the door. After a few seconds, she looked back, "Clarence, would you like to go in and meet my father?"

Clarence answered expressionlessly, "It's quite late. Your father must have gone to bed."

Phoebe understood that he refused her. With a smile, she said, "It's alright. After all, we're getting married soon. You'll have a lot of chances to meet him in the future."

As soon as Phoebe got off, the servant came over to pick her up with an umbrella.

Clarence said to the driver, "Drive."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 135-Stella looked at the fish soup in the insulation pail and then looked out of the window subconsciously.

Although there was a heavy storm, she calmed down a lot

Not so many people would put the houttuynia cordata in the fish soup. Since she came back from Anqiao Street, whenever Alisa was making the fish soup, she would put this kind of herb in.

In other words, if she didn't mistake, the soup should be delivered from Starry Lake Mansion.

She picked up the spoon and took a sip of the soup. It warmed up her tummy. The baby in her belly calmed down as well.

After finishing a bowl of fish soup, Stella felt that she was energetic again. She lay on the bed and suddenly felt that she wasn't fighting alone anymore.

Looking at her cell phone, she hesitated for a moment. She recalled that Clarence warned her not to call him again at midnight, so she texted him: "Mr. Conrad, are you awake?"

Clarence didn't reply to her, so she thought he was sleeping.

Stella exhaled. She put away the phone and closed her eyes.

However, before she almost fell asleep, her phone on the nightstand started vibrating.

She opened her eyes and swiped to answer.

On the other end of the line, Clarence's voice was like being soaked in the cold rain. He said coldly, "What's the matter?"

Stella bit her lower lip. After a moment of silence, she said, “Mr. Conrad, I’m terribly sorry.”

“Can your apology change anything?”

“No.”

“Then does it make any sense?”

Stella pinched her phone, her knuckles going white, “Mr. Conrad, I know you won’t forgive me. Since it has already happened, no matter what I said, it couldn’t be changed at all. Mr. Conrad, if you would vent your anger by scolding me, please go ahead. I’ll never retort.”

Clarence was speechless.

He said coldly, “Do you think I’m quite idle? Do you think I call you so late at night just for scolding you?”

Stella asked in a low voice, “Or what?”

She guessed that Clarence was so pissed by her that he couldn’t fall asleep tonight, so he called her.

Clarence sneered. He asked rudely, “Do you have anything? If not, I’ll hang up.”

“What?” For a moment, Stella didn’t return to her senses. After a pause, she said, “Mr. Conrad, please send my thanks to Alisa for the fish soup she made.”

“Anything else?”

After a moment of silence, Stella continued, “I know I’ve broken the agreement between us, but... I’m trapped in the Conrads’ Mansion, and I’ll try my best to get out of here. I would never let the baby in my belly become your trouble. Mr. Conrad, I want to beg you...”

Clarence was impatient, “Is that all that you want to say?”

“I know I’m quite shameless to make another request, but it’s still a life. I don’t want to omit the baby’s right to come over to this world...”

Upon hearing her sobbed and hoarse voice, Clarence pressed his thin lips and said, “Stella, did I say anything? Why are you directing and acting the show suddenly?”

Stella said, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean it...”

“Save it. I’m going to bed now.”

“Okay, Mr. Conrad. Good night.”

After finishing her words, Stella hung up the phone directly.

Clarence listened to the beeps on the phone and suddenly sneered.

...

Stella stayed in the Conrads’ Mansion for a week. Every day, she would go downstairs for meals on time. In the evening, she would have a walk with Justin in the garden. She planned to ask the servant for some fruits on the second day when moved in, but before she said anything, the servant would send her a midnight snack at ten o’clock every evening.

What surprised her the most was that Annie, who disliked her the most, was extremely quiet in the past few days. Even they occasionally encountered each other, she didn’t overreact and take any action against Stella.

Hence, the whole mansion was so depressing as a jail.

Every day when Justin took her to the garden, it felt like letting the jailbird out for exercise.

When Stella thought that she would spend every day in such an endless and boring way, Clarence suddenly decided to move back without informing anyone ahead.

Since he had taken over Conrad Group, he didn’t stay a single night in the Conrads’ Mansion.

Annie was quite worried because Dempsey had known about Stella’s pregnancy, so she didn’t make trouble for Stella. As soon as she heard that Clarence had moved back, she panicked. Tugging Joanna’s sleeve, she asked, “Aunt Joanna, what should I do?”

Joanna didn't take it seriously. She asked calmly, "Why are you so worried? Haven't you planned everything?"

"But... But I..."

"Clarence is quite busy now. He wouldn't look into the matter who had exposed the news. By then, you just refuse to admit it. What can he do to you?"

Joanna put down the teacup in her hand and added, "Do you think he moved back for Stella Radomil?"

Annie was confused, "If not, then why did Clarence..."

"Stella is in your uncle's hands now. The baby in her belly was relevant to the future of Conrad Group. How could he leave her alone here and ignore her?"

Annie whispered, "Aunt Joann, didn't you say that Clarence wouldn't let Stella give birth to that child?"

Joanna smiled, "Annie, don't do things in a hurry. This matter has just begun."

In the garden.

Justin was called away by a servant. Stella was sitting on the bench alone, watching the sun go down and the evening glory fade.

When it was completely dark, she returned to her senses. When she was about to leave, a figure sat down next to her.

She heard a man's indifferent voice, "It seems that you adapted the life here quite well."

Stella was silent.

Clarence cast her a glance, "You also enjoyed the meals."

She knew that the wretched man couldn't speak nicely.

In the past few days, Stella's belly started to become bigger and bigger. She put on some weight and her face became rounder.

She was now in a late pregnancy, so it was normal for her to gain some weight.

Stella didn't plan to talk to this mean man, but she still wanted to ask him for help, so she tolerated it, "Mr. Conrad, why are you here?"

Clarence looked at the distance and answered flatly, "Am I forbidden to come here?"

Stella quieted down for a while and then she burst into laughter.

Hearing her laughter, Clarence turned around, "What's funny?"

"Nothing."

Stella looked at the street lamps in front. She just felt that the depression and upset that kept surging in her heart in the past few days suddenly faded.

She didn't need to be careful and be silent, and nor did she need to obey all the rules and let others disdain her.

One could realize how good his or her original life was only after experienced a worse life.

Although Clarence could never talk nicely, in the Conrad's Mansion, which could utterly destroy someone, he was like a thorn out of thin air. He made them hate him to the core and want to get rid of him, but they could only end up with injured bloody hands.

Clarence snorted. He wasn't in the mood to keep asking.

Under the night breeze, Stella felt chilly. She stood up and said "Mr. Conrad, I'm going back to my room. Please excuse me."

She didn't need to be careful and be silent, and nor did she need to obey all the rules and let others disdain her. One could realize how good his or her original life was only after experienced a worse life. Although Clarence could never talk nicely, in the Conrad's Mansion, which could utterly destroy someone, he was like a thorn out of thin air. He made them hate him to the core and want to get rid of him, but they could only end up with injured bloody hands. Clarence snorted. He wasn't in the mood to keep asking. Under the

night breeze, Stella felt chilly. She stood up and said “Mr. Conrad, I’m going back to my room. Please excuse me.”

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 136-Dempsey was the one who disliked that Clarence had moved back. He looked extremely annoyed, but he couldn’t say anything.

Obviously, the atmosphere in the Conrads’ Mansion had become more stressful and tense.

When Annie was about to go back to her room, she was stopped by Clarence in front of the stairs.

She was so frightened. Looking back at him, she tried her best to be calm, “Yes... Yes, Clarence?”

Clarence cast her an expressionless glance. He said flatly, “I remember I’ve warned you.”

Annie knew that he was getting even with her. In a hurry, she explained, “That woman... Stella’s pregnancy wasn’t exposed to me. I swear.”

Upon hearing it, Clarence looked at Annie coldly. She didn’t know if he bought it or not, but she just felt her hair stand on end, wrapped over by the fear.

Annie gritted her teeth. She knew if she didn’t tell him the truth now, he would sooner or later find it out. She whispered, “It’s Rebecca. She mentioned that Stella is pregnant, and Uncle Dempsey overheard her...”

Clarence asked, “How did she know?”

“I... I don’t know either. However, Rebecca said that she knew Stella has been pregnant long ago. She should get to know it on Aunt Joanna’s birthday. However, she always thought that Stella was pregnant with Horace’s baby...”

Annie was quite smart when speaking. She pulled Rebecca into the mere and also reminded Clarence that the matter Stella was pushed into the pond wasn’t an accident. She completely got away from being suspected.

Clarence suddenly chuckled. When he looked up, his black eyes were full of coldness. He said, “Annie Conrad, don’t play any tricks in my presence. I’ll look into the matters you mentioned one by one.”

Annie tried hard not to let out a trembling voice, “Clarence, I’ve told you the truth. I didn’t lie.”

After Clarence walked away, Annie trotted into her bedroom quickly. All her back was covered in a cold sweat.

...

Nathan walked behind Clarence, “Mr. Conrad, shall we look into the Jason family?”

Clarence said, “Not necessary.”

After a pause, he asked, “Has Rebecca Jason given birth?”

“Yes. She gave birth five days ago.”

“Send her a gift for me.”

Nathan nodded, “What should I write on the card?”

Clarence said indifferently, “It’s getting cold. Stay away from the cold water.”

“Okay, Mr. Conrad,” Nathan answered.

Then he walked away quickly.

When passing Stella’s door, Clarence paused a bit and cast a glance at it.

While Stella was sitting in front of the desk, drawing drafts to kill time, she heard the knocks on her door.

She checked the time. It was nine o’clock.

Usually, the midnight snack would be delivered at ten.

She glanced at the door and roughly figured out who was outside.

She put down her brush, stood up, and walked to open the door. She said crossly, “Why are you...”

Before finishing her words, she saw the person outside the door, her expression slightly changing.

Joanna said indifferently, "Do you think it was Clarence Conrad?"

Stella pressed her lips, "Sorry, I..."

"Let's talk inside."

After finishing her words, Joanna bypassed her and walked into her room.

Stella closed the door, turned around, and followed her.

Joanna sat on the sofa and looked around, "Are you used to staying here?"

Stella nodded slightly. She knew that Joanna wasn't here for caring about her.

She asked, "Mrs. Conrad, you came to me. Is there any..."

Before she finished her words, Joanna interrupted her, "You should know clearly about the current situation in the Conrad family."

Stella pressed her lips and didn't answer.

Joanna said, "It's alright if you don't know. Let me tell you. Clarence can't get along with his father. Conrad Group has been divided into two power groups. Clarence's father is worried that he couldn't

control his son. After the baby in your belly is born and confirmed to be Clarence's child, he or she must be the future successor of Conrad Group. Clarence's father will use this child and take away the power from Clarence step by step."

Joanna paused a bit. Then she added steadily, "I guess, even if Clarence hasn't told you such information, you should know that he wouldn't allow you to give birth to your baby."

Stella was silent for a moment. Then she said, "Mrs. Conrad, I don't understand why you came to talk to me about those matters."

Joanna said, "Do you think I would be benefited no matter Conrad Group falls in Clarence's or the baby's hands?"

Stella looked up at her. Her lips parted, but she didn't answer Joanna.

The latter knew what she was thinking about, "I don't need to hide the matter that Clarence isn't my biological son. Moreover, if the matter that he was an illegitimate child is exposed, I won't be the one who will feel humiliated."

"Mrs. Conrad, what's your point then?"

"Next week, we'll hold a birthday banquet for Dempsey. There will be a lot of guests. I don't think he has the energy to keep an eye on you at that time. I can send you out. However, you can't let anyone else know the plan, especially Clarence."

Stella had been waiting for a chance to escape. However, much to her surprise, this chance would be offered to her by Joanna.

However, standing in Joanna's shoes, Stella thought that her words did make sense.

Joanna didn't like Clarence, the illegitimate child. Even if Dempsey wanted to control Clarence with the baby in Stella's belly, it was still Clarence's child. For Joanna, nothing would be changed. After the baby was born, she would feel more annoyed.

Stella knew that Joanna was willing to help her all because of Joanna herself.

Stella was convinced.

She thought for a moment and asked, "Mrs. Conrad, what do you need me to do then?"

Seeing that she agreed, Joanna smiled. She stood up and said, "Just be yourself as usual in the following days. On the day of Dempsey's birthday banquet, you need to eliminate Clarence's suspicion and walk to the back door all by yourself. My men would be waiting for you there."

"By the way," she reminded Stella, "After I send you away this time, you can never return to City N. To avoid that Clarence would find your trace, you can't keep in touch with your family and friends. Whether to keep the baby and bring it up alone or you are not reluctant to give up what you currently have, it all depends on you."

Without any hesitation, Stella answered, "I can give up on contacting them. Mrs. Conrad, thanks for helping me."

Joanna curled up her lips. She added, "This is only between the two of us. If you told others and exposed the news, you can't leave and I can do nothing about it."

"I won't tell anyone else."

Upon hearing her guarantee, Joanna nodded and walked away.

The room was silent again. Stella, however, could feel that her heart was hammering violently.

No matter what purpose Joanna had to help her or what other plans she got, Stella didn't think she would get another choice.

Lying on the bed, Stella tossed about and couldn't fall into sleep at all. She couldn't trust Joanna completely, and nor did she know where Joanna would send her to. Hence, she must have her escaping plan.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 137-In the hospital.

As soon as Rebecca came out of the bathroom, she saw her mother holding a flower basket at the door. She asked casually, "Who has sent it?"

Tabitha pulled a long face and looked a bit annoyed, "It's from Clarence Conrad."

Upon hearing it, Rebecca said surprisingly, "Clarence Conrad? Hasn't the Conrad family sent us a gift? Why did he..."

"I don't know what he meant. He sent it over in his name."

Rebecca was more confused. Clarence never was friendly to her whole family. Although they had become in-laws because of the engagement of Annie and Horace, it was decided by Dempsey. Hence, they couldn't get along with Clarence more.

In such a circumstance, how could Clarence send her a gift deliberately for her childbirth?

Tabitha said, "Isn't he getting married to Phoebe? Would it be possible that Phoebe asked him to do so?"

Rebecca shook her head, "How could Phoebe ask Clarence to do anything?"

The more she thought about it, the weirder Rebecca felt. She didn't want to overthink, but the matter that Clarence sent her a gift was way too creepy.

While she was trying hard to figure it out, Tabitha suddenly said, "Rebecca, look. There's a card."

"Let me take a look."

Rebecca took it over. When she opened the card and read the line, she suddenly looked pale.

Tabitha noticed it and asked, "Rebecca, what's wrong? What's on the card?"

Rebecca returned to her senses. Immediately, she shook her head and pressed the card behind her back, "Nothing, Mom. It's just some wishing words."

Right then, her baby woke up and started weeping. Tabitha rushed to coax the baby.

Rebecca sat on the bed. Although there was a heater in the room, she felt extremely cold as all fours were frozen.

Clarence wouldn't have written such words for no reason. She guessed that he must have known she made Stella drown.

She also knew that according to Clarence's character, he wouldn't let it go so easily.

...

On the second day during breakfast, Dempsey was still angry. He pulled a long face without saying a single word.

Joanna still looked expressionless. Annie lowered her head and held her breath.

Only Justin said, "Clarence, you haven't stayed home for several years. Since you moved back this time, please stay here longer."

Upon hearing it, Dempsey didn't speak, but he looked quite annoyed obviously.

Clarence curled up his lips. He said calmly, "Yeah. I'm not quite busy with my work recently. Otherwise, I wouldn't have this chance."

Right after the last syllable fell from the tip of his tongue, Dempsey smashed his tableware onto the table and walked into the study with the walking stick.

Shortly after, Joanna wiped her mouth and left as well.

Seeing that, Annie followed her immediately.

Justin said, "Clarence, it's good that you've moved back. You can accompany Stella. She's living here alone. I don't think she feels quite easy."

Clarence cast a glance at Stella, who was drinking the porridge in silence, "? I can tell she enjoys living here a lot."

Stella was speechless.

Justin smiled. He patted Clarence on his shoulder and operated his wheelchair towards the garden, "It's a nice day. I'll go out for a walk. Suit yourselves."

Stella didn't want to talk to Clarence. She wanted to lead a happy life.

After breakfast, she was about to return to her room as usual. However, as soon as she stood up, a servant brought in two persons, "Mr. Clarence, they said they are employees of SG Jewelry Magazine."

Stella looked back, only to find Sherry standing next to the servant blinking at her.

Upon hearing the sound outside, Dempsey walked out of the study. With a frown, he said, "Who allowed them to come in? What are they doing here?"

Clarence stood up and said in a cold tone, "I invited them to come here."

Dempsey was extremely unhappy that Clarence had moved back without noticing him. Upon hearing his words, Dempsey looked more annoyed, "What are you doing?"

Clarence answered indifferently, "I accepted to take an interview."

Dempsey wondered if Clarence was mentally ill. Usually, he didn't care whatever this disobedient son was doing. However, today, Clarence asked the magazine employees back to the Conrads' Mansion for an interview.

Dempsey was pissed off by Clarence. For a moment, he couldn't utter any word. He could only pace on the floor with the walking stick violently. Then he turned around and walked back to his room.

Watching the unexpected scene, Stella was a bit taken aback.

Sherry looked around and found that nobody else was with them. She walked up and tugged Stella's sleeve, "What are you thinking about?"

Stella was brought into her senses, "Sherry, why are you..."

Before Sherry answered, Clarence looked over at the editor from the magazine who came over together with Sherry, "Let's go."

The editor immediately followed him.

Sherry whispered to Stella, "Which room do you stay in? Let's talk in your room privately."

Stella took Sherry into her room and asked, "Sherry, what's going on? How come suddenly Clarence has accepted an interview with SG Jewelry Magazine? And you are..."

Sherry answered, "Since you were taken away by the Conrad family, I've been worried about you. So on the day before yesterday, I went to Conrad Group and have a try..."

Stella contacted Sherry after being taken away and she told Sherry that she had to stay in the Conrads' Mansion for the time being. Probably she had to quit from SG Jewelry Magazine as well, and she asked Sherry not to worry.

However, she was pregnant and was taken away. Sherry knew what kind of place the Conrads' Mansion was, so she was still quite worried about Stella.

That was why she went to meet Clarence.

Much to her surprise, Clarence agreed to come over and meet Stella.

Sherry said, "Honestly, sometimes he's truly a wretched man, but at the critical moment, he's quite reliable. Besides, he used the interview as an excuse. In this case, no one in the Conrad family will trouble you."

That made sense, but Stella wondered why Clarence would have done it.

Before she could figure it out, Sherry added, "Stella, what's your plan now? Are you going to stay here all the time?"

Stella shook her head. After a thought, she said, "A few days later, it'll be Clarence's father's birthday banquet. It's a chance for me."

"What's your plan then? What should I do to help you?"

Stella said, "Nothing. Thank you, Sherry."

After a pause, she added, "Sherry, you can't let anyone else know about my escaping plan this time."

"Even not Chan?"

Stella nodded. Once she successfully escaped, Clarence would suspect Chan and Sherry first, so he would investigate starting from them certainly.

Hence, she absolutely couldn't ask them for help this time.

Otherwise, she would pull them into the mere.

Stella added, "After it becomes peaceful in City N, I'll contact you guys, Sherry."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 138-After a moment, Sherry asked, "Well... Are you planning not to meet Clarence again in the future?"

Stella was silent for a moment. She answered, "No. I won't meet him again."

The marriage between Clarence and her was a mistake. It was time to end this mistake completely.

"But I always sensed that Clarence shouldn't be willing to let you go. Besides, he likes you, doesn't he..."

After a long while, Stella smiled, "Even if he likes me, it means nothing. Besides, he's getting married soon. How could he have the energy to care about me?"

Sherry heaved a sigh, "That's right. Those rich and powerful families get married as if they were playing games. You can't take it seriously."

Afraid that people from the Conrad family would find out, Sherry couldn't stay in Stella's room for a long time. Soon, she went downstairs.

Meanwhile, Clarence had finished the interview.

After Sherry and the editor of SG Jewelry Magazine left, Clarence asked a servant, "Where is Stella?"

"Ms. Radomil is in her room."

Clarence walked towards the garden while saying, "Ask her to come downstairs."

The servant nodded, "Yes, Mr. Clarence."

In Stella's room.

Stella was looking out of the window in a daze when hearing the knocks on the door.

...

She reluctantly walked to the garden. When seeing Clarence, she walked over slowly, "Excuse me, Mr. Conrad. What can I do for you?"

Clarence sat at a round table and took a sip of the coffee in his mug. He said indifferently, "Isn't it good to have a walk?"

In the past few days, Stella also wanted to take a walk outside. However, she knew clearly that except for Justin, people in the Conrad family all disliked her and disdained her. Hence, she almost stayed in her room all the time except to take a walk with Justin in the evening.

Clarence was almost in the same situation as her.

However, he could speak and behave quite naturally and unrestrainedly, which displeased all people in the Conrad family.

Stella guessed that in this world, only Clarence could make those people who disliked him uneasy because of his existence.

Thinking about it, Stella admired Clarence somehow.

Meanwhile, a servant served a plate to them.

Stella sat opposite Clarence. After the servant left, she continued, "Mr. Conrad, don't you need to go to work?"

Clarence put down the coffee mug, "I'm taking a break."

"I see."

It was quite rare that the wretched man talked in such a normal tone. Stella couldn't get used to it for a while.

She lowered her head and took a bite of the fruit. Then she said, "Mr. Conrad, thank you."

Clarence looked up at her slightly. Stretching his arms on the back of his chair, he said casually, "What for?"

"Mr. Conrad, thank you for making Sherry meet me today."

In the past few days, she was quite depressed when staying here. She couldn't find anyone to talk to. After talking with Sherry, she became happier.

Clarence said indifferently, "? I thought she's named Sofia Cooper."

Stella was speechless.

It seemed that he wouldn't forget about this matter.

She wanted to correct her comments on him just now. The wretched man was still fond of tricking others as usual.

In distance, the sunshine was exposed behind the layer of clouds. It fell on and the whole garden seemed to be gilded.

Under the warm sunshine, Stella was a bit sleepy. She yawned.

Right then, she suddenly felt a kick from the baby in her belly.

Then the little fellow became quite spiritual and started to make a fuss.

Hence, Stella wasn't sleepy at all. She touched her belly, curling up her lips into a smile.

When she subconsciously looked up, only to find Clarence was staring at her in silence. His eyes were deepened.

She whispered, "Mr. Conrad, what are you looking at?"

Clarence asked instead of answering, "What are you laughing about then?"

Stella immediately put away her smile. Pressing her lips, she said, "Mr. Conrad, you wouldn't want to know it."

Clarence frowned unhappily, "How do you know it if you don't tell me?"

Stella wasn't in the mood to argue with him meaninglessly. She said, "The baby moved. The little fellow is having fun in my belly."

Clarence didn't react.

Stella clicked her tongue secretly. She knew that he wouldn't want to know.

She planned to go back to her room.

When she was about to stand up, she felt a big palm gently covering her belly.

Clarence slightly looked down and asked, "Isn't it moving now?"

Stella was taken aback. Then she returned to her senses and said gently, "It's not there."

Clarence moved his hand, "Here?"

"Nope..." Stella didn't know how to tell him, so she could only pull his hand and move it down, "Here."

When Clarence moved his palm over the place she mentioned, he felt a kick.

The little fellow seemed not to stop at all, so he felt continuous kicks.

Clarence asked, "Does it often move like this?"

"Not quite often... Just recently, it moves quite frequently. After making a fuss for a while, it'll rest when it's tired."

"Usually how long?"

Stella didn't know as she didn't check the time.

Without receiving her answer, Clarence didn't insist on asking her. He stared at his palm without a blink.

The little thing in Stella's belly would turn and move around. He would find a different corner to make a fuss.

Hence, Clarence followed the baby's trace and moved his hand.

He kept the gesture for at least ten minutes.

In the beginning, Stella didn't feel anything wrong. After all, Clarence was the father of the baby. Although he never took the responsibility as the father and he'd rather that the baby didn't come at all, Stella couldn't kick him away at this time in this place under such a circumstance.

After he kept doing it for a long time, Stella started feeling quite uneasy.

Let alone how close they were to each other, his current posture was quite ambiguous.

She couldn't help but say, "Mr. Conrad, my... my legs are numb."

Upon hearing it, Clarence looked up at her, "What?"

Stella said, "I want to stand up."

Clarence withdrew his hand finally. He stood up and reached out his hand to her.

Stella was confused.

Clarence said impatiently, "Aren't your legs numb?"

Stella finally understood that he wanted to help her up. After a hesitation, she reached out her hand.

As soon as she stood up, she whispered, "Thank you."

Clarence withdrew his hand and put it into his trousers pocket, ignoring her.

Stella moved her all fours and saw Phoebe come over. The latter greeted her with a smile, "Good morning, Ms. Radomil."

As she spoke, she looked over at Clarence, "Hi, Clarence. Here you are as well."

Clarence hummed indifferently without speaking anything else.

Stella, however, felt a bit awkward. She also felt fortunate that she made an excuse to stand of. Otherwise, if Phoebe saw the scene just now when walking over, it would be true...

Stella nodded at Phoebe as greeting, "Hi, Miss Steward. I'm taking off now. Please suit yourselves."

Phoebe looked at Clarence and smiled. She said, "Ms. Radomil, you are pregnant, and you need to be careful. Please let me walk you to your room."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 139-It would take Stella around ten minutes from the garden to the main house.

Phoebe added, "I'm quite busy recently, so I couldn't make time to visit you, Ms. Radomil. Do you like staying here?"

Stella smiled faintly, "Not bad."

She could still eat, drink, and sleep.

Phoebe looked at Stella's belly and said, "I haven't seen you for a few days, but your belly grew so big now. You'll give birth pretty soon, won't you?"

Stella didn't tell her about the exact date, and she only nodded.

Actually, Stella couldn't quite tell how she felt about Phoebe.

She only knew that no woman in this world would not mind her fiance's ex-wife and be so considerate and caring.

Phoebe was truly a gentlewoman from a rich family. She was graceful and well-educated. She was not so arrogant and rude as Annie. However, for her care and consideration, Stella always felt quite uneasy.

Firstly, Stella believed that her relationship with Phoebe was quite awkward. Secondly, Stella was quite certain that Phoebe had her plan to treat her so well.

How could one person treat the other very kindly for no reason? Besides, they didn't meet each other for a long time. Stella even didn't think they were friends yet.

The most important was that Clarence was between them.

However, Stella thought probably she herself was quite narrow-minded and thought Phoebe evilly. If she were Phoebe, she wouldn't have done such things.

Arriving at the door of her bedroom, Stella said, "Miss Steward, thank you."

Phoebe said with a smile, "You are welcome."

After a pause, she added, "By the way, I will go shopping with Annie this afternoon. Ms. Radomil, would you like to join us?"

"No, thanks. As long as Annie meets me, we'll get into a fight."

"I've forgotten about it..." Phoebe added, "I just think that you've been staying in this house for so many days, so having a walking outside should be good for you. Ms. Radomil, please rest assured. As long as I'm here, Annie wouldn't trouble you. You can think about it. We won't leave until the afternoon."

Stella smiled politely. After nodding at Phoebe, she walked to her room and locked the door.

Phoebe turned away. Before she took a few steps, Annie showed up from the corner. Unhappiness was written all over her face, "Phoebe, why did you invite her? I don't like her."

Phoebe said, “Annie, no matter what, Ms. Radomil is Clarence’s ex-wife. You can’t insult her.”

Annie smiled disdainfully, “She’s just his ex-wife. If she didn’t pregnant with this child, does she still think that she could enter our Conrads’ Mansion? Besides, Clarence is getting married to you soon. She should get out as soon as possible.”

Since Clarence was in the garden now, Annie had been suppressing her anger for so many days. Right then, she blurted them out without any restrain. She was afraid that Stella couldn’t hear her, so she raised her voice deliberately.

Phoebe looked a bit helpless, “Annie, please...”

Stella was sitting in her room. She pulled out the earplugs and started listening to the music, isolating herself from the outside.

No matter what Phoebe aimed to do by approaching her, Stella believed that she was leaving soon. She should be safe and sound for the rest few days and not let anything unexpected happen.

During lunch, because of Phoebe’s existence, the atmosphere at the dining table was quite weird.

However, except for Stella, all of them didn’t feel anything. Stella felt quite uneasy.

She could only lower her head and take small bites on her food, trying her best to make others ignore her.

She wished that they could finish lunch as soon as possible.

However, things didn’t go as she had expected.

While they were eating, Phoebe looked over at Clarence, “Clarence, since you are taking a break today. I’m going shopping with Annie this afternoon. Could you come with us, please? We can shop for some wedding things.”

As soon as she spoke, the air in the dining room seemed to be solidified.

Of course, Dempsey was the unhappiest one.

Before Clarence answered, he put down the tableware and pulled a long face, "Phoebe, the matter that you'll marry Clarence was decided too hurriedly. Besides, the situation is quite complicated now. Just wait until the baby is born."

"I know it, Uncle Dempsey. We'll get married after Ms. Radomil has given birth to the baby. However, the time is up. It's not early for us to get prepared right now."

"You'd better discuss this matter with your father again. Since you are sure to get married, you don't need to be so hurried."

Upon hearing it, Phoebe bit her lower lip secretly. Then she put on a smile, "Uncle Dempsey, you are right. We don't need to be so hurried. After all, we've waited quite a long time already."

Right then, Joanna suddenly uttered a few words, "Clarence, what do you think?"

All people at the table including Clarence had never expected that she would suddenly ask Clarence for his opinion.

Clarence looked up at Joanna expressionlessly.

Joanna continued, "I watched Phoebe grow up. She's almost my half-daughter. If you get married, I'll put in some effort. If you want to hold the wedding in advance, you can let me handle this matter. I can arrange everything very well."

Justin said, "Mom, let's talk about this matter later."

Joanna ignored him and added, "It's so rare for us whole family to sit down and have a meal. Since Phoebe is here, how about we take the chance and made a decision. This is the first time that Phoebe gets married. The wedding should be well prepared."

"As for the baby." As she spoke, Joanna cast a glance at Stella, who was silent in the corner, "They divorced long ago. There should be no conflicts between the two."

Clarence didn't answer, looking extremely cold.

Phoebe chimed in to meddle, “Aunt Joanna, thank you so much. But what Uncle Dempsey said was right. Since Clarence and I are surely getting married, it’s alright no matter when the wedding will be held.”

Joanna continued, “It matters, Phoebe. It could show how much a man loves you.”

The whole dining table fell into silence again.

Even Stella didn’t raise her head, she still could feel the intentional and unintentional gazes at her when they were talking.

She even thought that she should hide under the table. Hence, the show would be more wonderful.

In that case, they wouldn’t need to imply something because of her existence. They could talk directly.

Probably this lunch with evil intentions was aimed at her purposely.

They kept reminding her how much they disdained and disgusted her marriage with Clarence every second, just like how much they disliked her.

When all of them thought that Clarence wouldn’t answer. He said indifferently, “There are no conflicts indeed.”

He said, “It doesn’t matter if it’s held earlier or later. But I always like things to happen in advance.”

His implication was quite obvious – he had agreed to hold the wedding as soon as possible.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 140-When Joanna was about to add something, Dempsey said unhappily, “All right. Are you done yet? Could you let us have lunch in peace?”

The dining table finally quieted down.

After lunch, when Dempsey and Joanna were gone, Stella stood up. When she was about to go to her room, Phoebe stopped her.

Phoebe stood in front of her and smiled faintly, “Ms. Radomil, what do you think about the matter I mentioned to you in the morning?”

Stella said, "Miss Steward, thanks a lot for your kindness. Please have fun. I won't join you."

"Ms. Radomil, are you worried that Uncle Dempsey isn't willing to let you go with us? Or are you worried about Annie? I..."

"Miss Steward," Stella interrupted her in an indifferent tone, "Getting married is a big event. You need to prepare a lot of things. If I go with you, your time would be wasted, Miss Steward."

Phoebe paused, looking a bit awkward, "I'm sorry, Ms. Radomil. I didn't mean to raise that topic at the dining table just now. It's because..."

"Miss Steward, please. You don't need to apologize to me. I don't think you've done anything to offend me." Before finishing her words, Stella felt quite helpless. She didn't know how to explain. She said gently, "I just want to take a rest. I should apologize for letting you down, Miss Steward."

After finishing her words, she nodded at Phoebe slightly as goodbye and went upstairs.

Back to her room, Stella stood in front of the window for a while. When she saw the black car out of the Conrads' Mansion, she sat down on the edge of the bed, exhaling.

After a while, she heard faint knocks on her door.

Stella returned to her senses and adjusted her mood. Then she stood up and walked to the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Clarence standing there with both hands in his trousers pockets. With an aloof look, he gazed at the corridor.

Stella was shocked.

She closed the door without any hesitation.

When the door was about to shut, Clarence reached out and stopped it. He looked at her quite unhappily.

Stella asked patiently, "Yes? Mr. Conrad, what's the matter?"

Clarence withdrew his hands and put them back in the pockets, "You didn't eat much for lunch. I asked the cook to prepare two dishes. They'll be delivered to you later."

"I see. Thank you, Mr. Conrad."

As she spoke, Stella was about to close the door again.

Clarence gazed at her coldly.

Stella didn't know what he meant.

He asked, "Is that your response?"

Stella pressed her lips, "Mr. Conrad, thank you so much for your kindness. I'll eat properly."

She indeed hadn't had enough for lunch, so she didn't need to be polite and refuse it.

Clarence gazed at her with his black eyes without a blink. After a few seconds, he said, "Why do you blow up on me?"

Stella was confused.

She wondered what misled him that she was angry with him.

She inhaled deeply, "Mr. Conrad, you must have misunderstood. In my opinion, since you are getting married, you shouldn't have shown up at the door of your ex-wife and said something nonsense. If your fiancée knew it, she would be quite upset."

Clarence was still expressionless, "Would you be upset or would you be afraid that she's upset?"

Stella didn't think she could continue the conversation with him.

The wretched man truly annoyed her.

He was getting married soon and his fiancée also came to his house. How could he still expect to have two women at the same time?

However, this time, Stella found that she had become the potential mistress.

The more she thought about it, the more annoyed Stella became. She said impatiently, "Mr. Conrad, what the heck would you like to talk about? If there's nothing else, I need to go back and take a nap."

Clarence stared at her and didn't speak.

Stella was about to shut the door, but he suddenly uttered a few words, "What would you do if I truly get married to Phoebe?"

After a few seconds of silence, Stella answered, "Mr. Conrad, as long as you won't ask me for the wedding gift, everything would be fine."

She emphasized, "I'm not rich."

Clarence fell into the silence.

Then he sneered and suddenly turned around. After he entered his room, he smashed his door close.

Stella stood at her door and could even feel the shake from his door.

She hadn't closed her door yet, but the wretched man smashed his door close.

Lying on the bed, Stella felt annoyed and her mind was messy.

He asked her what she would do. She couldn't stop him from getting married, could she? Would he listen to her if she truly said so?

The wretched man always spoke ambiguous words to her and misled her. Then he would say that she flattered herself and always had daydreams.

Recalling that he said he noticed that she hadn't had enough for lunch, Stella had to admit that the wretched man was way too good at multi-tasking. On one hand, he was discussing with his fiancée about the wedding, and on the other hand, he cared about his ex-wife who hadn't eaten much for lunch.

Stella couldn't help but wonder how come such a disgusting wretched man named Clarence could appear in this world.

...

Probably Justin had also heard the shake, so he went to find Clarence later.

When Clarence opened the door, his room was full of smoke from the cigarette.

Justin operated his wheelchair and entered. With a helpless smile, he asked, "Did you fight with Stella again?"

Clarence sat on the sofa, poured some water into the ashtray, and stub out the cigarette.

Meanwhile, he said, "She's so sharp-tongued. How can I win against her?"

"Stella has been staying here for a whole week. Although she didn't tell me, I can feel that she's quite lonely. After you moved back, she looked much better," said Justin, "But you've done something wrong as well. Stella is pregnant. Why do you always provoke her?"

Clarence pressed his lips slightly, "I didn't provoke her."

He noticed that during lunch, Stella kept lowering her head and looked quite pale. Hence, he wanted to explain to her about his wedding.

However, the ungrateful woman acted as if she had eaten the gunpowder. Her attitude pissed him off.

Justin added, "No matter what, Stella should be the one in the most difficult situation now. She got your baby but you're getting married to Phoebe. You guys discussed things about your wedding in her presence. Whoever in Stella's shoes wouldn't feel happy when listening to it."

Clarence kept silent for a moment and said, "That's what she couldn't ignore."

"But, Clarence," Justin continued, "You can talk about a lot of things in a mild and roundabout way. You don't need to talk to her in such a ruthless way."

Clarence said, "But the fact is indeed cruel. If she thought that everything was so beautiful as she imagined, she wouldn't know that something would be more painful than things that she had experienced."

Justin heaved a sigh in silence, "Clarence, you've been too extreme when thinking about things. Actually, the reason that Dad wants to keep Stella's baby just because he doesn't want the later generation of the Conrad family to wander in the outworld."

Clarence didn't take it seriously. With a faint smile, he said, "He just wants to create another puppet, who could listen to him and be controlled by him only. However, this puppet must have the blood of the Conrad family."

For the wealthy and rich families like the Conrad family, they look upon their blood inheritance very much. Otherwise, they wouldn't have taken him in although he was an illegitimate child.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 141-In the shopping mall...

Annie chose dozens of clothes in one go. She turned around and said, "Phoebe, how does this dress look?"

Phoebe looked towards her absent-mindedly and forced a smile, "It's good."

Annie said to the shopping assistant, "Pack this one too, thanks."

"Okay."

When the shopping assistant took the clothes Annie picked to print the bill, Annie looked towards Phoebe, "Phoebe, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Phoebe replied, "Nothing. I'm just thinking that since we're going shopping now, should we buy some gifts for Ms. Radomil?"

Annie felt impatient when she heard Stella's name, "Phoebe, you saw it today. That woman is so wretched. You're good to her, but she doesn't cherish your kindness at all."

Phoebe smiled, "It's her own business no matter whether she wants to appreciate my kindness or not. I'm just doing what I should do. Moreover, she's pregnant with Clarence's child and it somehow has something to do with me. I can ignore it, right?"

"Are you going to raise that woman's child?" Annie murmured, "I doubt whether she can deliver that little bastard or not."

Phoebe simply kept her head lowered. When she heard Annie's words, she curled her lips into an inexplicable smile, "All right, Annie. You've bought many clothes. Let's pay a visit to Rebecca. I guess you haven't met her ever since she delivered the baby, right?"

Annie felt guilt-stricken when mentioning this. She forced a smile, "I suddenly remember that my parents asked me to come back today. You can visit her yourself. I can't go with you."

Annie left hurriedly after finishing the words.

Phoebe watched her leaving until she disappeared in her vision. There was a touch of coldness in her eyes.

...

In the ward...

Phoebe saw Rebecca sitting on the bed and was lost in her thoughts. But she didn't know what she was thinking.

She put down the flowers and walked over, "Rebecca, what are you thinking? Where's the baby?"

Rebecca came to her senses, "My mom takes the baby to have a check-up."

She then asked, "Phoebe, are you free today?"

"I don't have too many matters to deal with today. I went to the Conrad family just now and went shopping with Annie. Then I came to see you."

When mentioning the Conrad family, a touch of hesitation and struggle flashed across Rebecca's eyes.

Noticing that she wanted to say something, Phoebe sat beside her and asked in a gentle voice, "Rebecca, what's wrong?"

Rebecca bit her lower lip and held up Phoebe's hand, "Phoebe, I don't know to which I can pour out my troubles. Do keep it a secret for me."

Phoebe nodded her head, "Rebecca, please rest assured."

After hesitating for a while, Rebecca finally spoke. It was not a glory thing after all.

She kept down her voice, "Do you remember that Clarence's ex-wife fell into the water at Mrs. Conrad's birthday party?"

“I remember it. What’s wrong?”

“It...” Rebecca bit her lower lip and braced herself, “It was me who pushed her into the water.”

“Rebecca, why do you...”

“I thought that she was pregnant with Horace’s child and Horace was going to engage with Annie at that time. Annie was an impetuous person and I did that because I was afraid that she would make a fuss when she learned about that. Moreover... Moreover, I didn’t mean to hurt her, I just want to get rid of the child in her belly. But I hadn’t expected that Clarence saved her...”

Phoebe comforted her, “It’s a past. Furthermore, both Ms. Radomil and her child are safe. Rebecca, why do you suddenly mention this?”

Rebecca knitted her brows tightly, “Clarence sent me a gift yesterday. The card writes...”

She took out a card from her bag and handed it to Phoebe, “He must have learned about it and he specially sent the card to threaten me.”

Phoebe took a glance at the card and comforted her, “Rebecca, it’s simply an ordinary greeting. You’ve thought too much of it.”

Rebecca shook her head, “You also know that my family has a poor relationship with Clarence ever since Annie and Horace’s engagement. He even has a bad attitude towards my parents, so how could

it be possible that he would especially send a gift to me for the birth of my child. But I can’t figure out how he learned about that matter...”

Phoebe patted the back of her hand to console her, “Rebecca, don’t be so anxious and don’t let your imagination scare you. Even what you said is true, it will not matter. I will help you explain to Clarence. It’s simply a misunderstanding and accident.

Phoebe was the last life-saving straw that Rebecca could clutch at. She said anxiously, “That’s it. Phoebe, please explain it to Clarence. I did that because I thought it was Horace’s child and I had no other choice back then.

Furthermore... Furthermore, doesn’t he have no feelings except detest for his wife?”

Phoebe curled her lips into a light smile, "Yeah. He doesn't have any feelings for her. So Rebecca, you don't need to be excessively nervous."

Right at this moment, Tabitha, Rebecca's mother, came back with the baby. Therefore, they stopped the topic.

Phoebe left the ward after greeting Tabitha.

The smile on her face gradually disappeared when she walked out of the ward.

Clarence had no feelings for Stella?

Phoebe recalled what she saw in the garden this morning. She hadn't been standing there for long, but Stella and Clarence didn't notice her at all.

The way Clarence looked at Stella and his behavior of caressing her belly all showed that Stella was so important for him.

Although Clarence didn't admit this verbally and satirize Stella frequently, his feelings for Stella were so obvious.

The reason why she married her was to stable the current situation and to distract the attention of other members of the Conrad family to help Stella to get rid of the current trouble.

Sitting in the car, Phoebe made a phone call.

When the call was connected, she spoke with a light smile, "Ms. Parker, are you busy recently?"

"I'm not that busy in these two days. What's the matter, Ms. Steward?"

"Nothing. It's just that I can't get in touch with Ms. Radomil recently. I want to ask you whether you can help me contact her or not. My younger sister likes the necklace she designed before and she wants to ask her to design one for her."

Modesty replied in a stiff tone, "Sorry Ms. Steward, I also can't get in touch with her. She hasn't been to SG for a long time."

"Oh..." Phoebe said in a low voice, "It's fine, maybe I saw it wrong before. Since you also can't get in touch with her, I will not bother you, Ms. Parker."

“Hold on.” Modesty asked, “Ms. Steward, you said you saw it wrong just now. What did you see? Is it related to Stella?”

“I’m not sure about it either so I don’t dare to conclude. I visited the Conrad family today and saw a person who looked quite similar to Ms. Radomil. But that person is pregnant for about six or seven months. I only saw her back and I’m not sure about whether she’s Ms. Radomil or not. Ms. Parker, please don’t take it to your heart. Probably I mistook it.”

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 142-How could Modesty not take it to her heart after learning about this?

No wonder that Stella’s clothes were all baggy when she was working in SG. Modesty felt weird before. It turned out that it was because Stella was pregnant.

Modesty paused and then asked tentatively, “Ms. Steward, is the Conrad family you mentioned just now the one that controls the Conrad family.”

“Yep.”

After ending the call, Phoebe looked out of the window and gradually curled her lips into a smile.

She just needed to spread the information, and someone would take actions in place of her.

...

Ever since Clarence moved back to the Conrad mansion, the ambience in the house became more oppressive. But Stella felt that her life, which was like that of a prisoner’s, became boisterous and lively now.

She would be angered by him every day.

That wretched man suddenly became free recently. He didn’t go to the company and stay in the house all day long and satirized her from time to time.

Time flew and it was only several days left to Dempsey’s birthday party.

The closer to the date, the more Stella was. She was afraid there would be some accidents.

But generally, your wish was hard to come true, while your foreboding would come immediately.

Two days before Dempsey's party, the police received an anonymous report, saying that someone in the Conrad family was taking drugs.

Dempsey's expression was excessively hideous when the police officers came to the Conrad family, "This is impossible! This is ridiculous!"

The police captain apologized to him, "Mr. Conrad, this matter have drawn the attention of many people and the journalists also have learned about this. We have to come here according to the rules. Once it is proved that the report was fake, we will investigate it and give you a satisfactory explanation."

"Investigate it in details." Dempsey held his walking stick tightly. He looked very angry, "The Conrad family has been engaged in business for several generations, yet all of them had never violated the laws. We never touch the drugs, nor do we do harm others. But now someone even made a fake report to the police. I want to see who is so bold to maliciously spread rumors about the Conrad family!"

"That's right, Mr. Conrad." The police captain added, "But please ask your families to cooperate with us to have an examination. Only in this way can we prove that the Conrad family is innocent."

Although Dempsey was displeased, he knew deep down that if he refused to be cooperative now, it would give that reporter an opportunity.

Then all the members of the Conrad family left their samples for examination.

The police captain said, "Sorry to bother you guys. Is there anyone who hasn't had an examination?"

Annie, with her hands crossed in front of her chest, said disdainfully, "Stella is still upstairs."

Dempsey took a glance at the maid standing beside him and said, "Ask her to come downstairs."

"Roger."

The maid went downstairs.

In a bush not far away, two journalists successfully sneaked into the mansion when the maids were having an examination. They were nervous and excited.

Although they didn't dare to offend the Conrad family, the one who called them before told them that this would be a piece of breaking news. If they were the first to report this news, they might be famous for it and earn much money later.

Stella, who was still sleeping upstairs, was woken up by the knocking on the door. When she heard that the police officers were here to investigate drugs, she was still in a trance. Stella came back to her sense after a long while, "I know it. I have to change my clothes first and I will go downstairs soon."

When the maid left, Stella walked to the window and saw that there were many people and two police vans in the garden downstairs.

It seemed like this matter was quite serious.

After going downstairs, Stella went to register her information first. When the police captain asked her about her relationship with the Conrad family, she was stunned for a moment. She didn't know how to answer the question.

But it seemed like Dempsey also didn't want to admit her identity openly. He said impatiently, "We won't run away. You just need to examine her and you can find me if there's any problem."

The police captain didn't probe into this. After collecting Stella's sample, he and his men leave the mansion.

The two journalists also took part in SG's news conference before, so they recognized Stella the moment she went downstairs. Their eyes lit up. At the next moment, they shot photos of her crazily.

Rumors had it that Ms. Radomil was the mistress supported by a powerful businessman before, but Stella denied it and they didn't have any plausible evidence. Now they finally got the photos to prove it.

Right at this moment, two security guards found the two journalists and brought them to Dempsey.

The two journalists had figured out an excuse before and told him that they were here because someone reported that someone in the Conrad family was taking drugs.

Dempsey was furious and impatient when he heard about this. He asked the security guards to check their cameras and deleted all the photos in them and then directly drove them out of the mansion.

Nevertheless, the two journalists had sent the photos back to the office through their phones.

When the maids left, Annie looked towards Stella and sneered, "You're a jinx."

Justin said in a deep voice, "Annie."

"I didn't wrong her. Has such a thing ever happened in our family? But ever since she moved into our family, many bad things happened."

When Justin was about to say something, Dempsey said, "Justin, you can't always scold Annie."

His connotation was that he also agreed with Annie. It seemed like he indirectly blamed Stella for this fuss.

Learning that Dempsey was supporting her, Annie became more complacent, "Everyone will detest her no matter where she goes. It's unlucky."

Dempsey snorted and then came back to his bedroom with the support of the walking stick.

When Annie was about to leave, she was stopped by Justin, "Annie, apologize to Stella."

"Impossible. Uncle also said that..."

"Apologize to her."

Annie had never seen such an overbearing attitude from Justin. She hesitated and turned her head to look at Joanna, "Aunt..."

Joanna said in a calm voice, "Didn't you hear Justin's words?"

Annie stomped her feet and squeezed out a word from between her gritted teeth, "Sorry."

Stella said, "I'm sorry. I didn't hear it."

Annie was so angered that her face also distorted. But as Justin and Joanna had said that, she could only swallow her anger and said loudly, "I said I'm sorry."

Annie turned around and ran to her bedroom after saying that.

Stella curled her lips into a light smile.

Her apology was like a little pleasure in her bitter life.

Justin said, "Stella, Annie is just childish. Please don't take it to your heart."

Stella nodded her head, "Thank you."

...

The police soon told them the result of the examinations – none of the members of the Conrad family had taken drugs, so the anonymous report was fake.

They tried to investigate it, yet only found out that the anonymous report was provided by a person with a fake identity and they couldn't find out that person for the time being.

It seemed like it was an intentional and well-prepared plan.

When this matter was still heated, a commenter exposed on the official website of SG Jewelry Magazine that Stella had a sugar daddy and was pregnant with an illegitimate child. And the evidence provided was so plausible and logical. Even the photos of the pregnant Stella were posted on the Internet.

In the photo, except for Stella, the other persons around her were mosaic. And the maids and police officers in the garden were erase

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 143-In the disclosure, although it didn't point out which big shot in business was Stella's sugar daddy, it could be perceived from the lines that he was a person that even SG

didn't dare to offend. This explained why Stella's scandals were oppressed again and again and why SG gave her strong support.

This matter went virus comprehensively after the disclosure. Suddenly a person, asserting to be a person in the know, disclosed that the photos were photographed in the Conrad family in City N.

There were many replies to this post. Someone asserting to be an employee of SG said that she once saw a rich lady come to SG's office for Stella.

The onlookers recalled the scenes and guessed that the rich lady she mentioned should be Joanna.

A commenter then mentioned illegitimate children. In the beginning, they were all discussing which member of the Conrad family was the father of the illegitimate child in Stella's belly. A commenter suddenly mentioned, the Conrad family had an illegitimate child now.

When Stella learned about this, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

And it was Sherry who called her and told her about this.

This matter had triggered heated discussion and the stock price of the Conrad Group had been affected to some extent.

Sherry swallowed saliva, seeming to be frightened, "Stella, will they blame you for all of these? Can you escape now? Should I call the police and ask them to rescue you?"

Stella thought it weird. It seemed like the disclosure was targeting her from the beginning, but it suddenly changed its target out of no reason and took aim at an illegitimate child.

Both she and other members of the Conrad family were clear that illegitimate child had been the biggest barrier and reason for estrangement between Clarence and the other members of the Conrad family. And it was also the source of all the problems.

When thinking of this, Stella shook her head, "Please help me observe the tendency of public opinion and this matter. If there's any problem, please tell me in time."

She paused and continued, “And help me take care of Channing too.”

“I see.” But Sherry was still worrying about Stella, “How’s this. You shall send me a message to prove that you’re safe once an hour. Only in this way can I make sure whether they have hurt you or not.”

“Okay.”

After ending the call, Sherry asked, “By the way, how is Clarence going to solve this problem?”

Stella shook her head, “I don’t know. He went to the company this morning and hasn’t come back yet.”

Sherry said, “I see. I will ask my friend about the current situation of the Conrad Group and I will reply if there’s news.”

When Stella ended the call, Stella heard a loud sound from the study downstairs.

It seemed like Dempsey was throwing temper tantrums and was smashing things.

Stella clenched her phone tightly and only opened the door after taking a deep breath.

When she was about to go downstairs, she bumped into Justin.

Justin asked, “Stella, why are you going out so late?”

Stella pressed her lips together, “This problem is caused by me. I want to ...”

“Stella, you don’t need to think too much of it. It’s not your fault.”

Stella’s phone suddenly rang.

It was a call from Clarence.

Stella hesitated and then received the call. Clarence’s cold voice immediately sounded from the other end of the phone, “Stay in your bedroom. You’re not allowed to go anywhere. This matter has nothing to do with you.”

Stella, “...”

Did he install a surveillance camera on her?

After finishing the words, Clarence hung up the phone without waiting for Stella's reply.

Watching Stella put down her phone slowly, Justin chuckled, "Is it Clarence?"

Stella nodded her head.

"Just listen to him. He will solve all of these."

Stella didn't say anything else and went back to her bedroom.

It was true that she couldn't help in this matter and she would at most be the one for them to vent their fits of anger if she went downstairs.

But tonight's matters were fishy.

They were so closely linked.

...

Justin found Joanna in the garden. Looking at her back, Justin only spoke after a long while, "Mom."

Joanna turned around and it seemed like she was not surprised at all, "It's so late now. Why do you ding me?"

"Did you plan that matter related to Clarence?"

Joanna curled her lips into a light smile, "Walls have ears. Maybe it's because even God can't bear it any longer."

Justin was a bit helpless, "It has already evolved to such a situation. Aren't you afraid that it's not chaotic enough?"

"Why am I afraid of it? I'm just afraid that it will not be boisterous enough. You've suffered grievance for many years, can't I vent the anger for you?" Joanna continued, "Moreover, I didn't arrange this. I just stirred up the trouble."

Joanna was true. She was indeed not the dominant intriguer of this matter.

This matter not only related to the Conrad family's reputation but also hers. Therefore, she didn't take action even though she had thought of ruining Clarence's reputation and status through this means.

But now since someone had disclosed this, she just took the opportunity to guide the public opinion.

Justin said, "But can you change anything by doing this?"

"I would like to bring some troubles to him even though I can't change anything." Joanna stood up, "All right. Don't involve in this matter. I will deal with it according to the situations."

Annie, who hid in the darkness, bit her lower lip tightly.

She hadn't expected that Clarence was Dempsey's illegitimate son, which meant that he had no blood relation with her and he was not her real cousin.

No wonder that Joanna didn't like him since childhood. Annie had been thinking that this was because Joanna favored Justin before after he was crippled.

But now she finally realized why Joanna asked her to call Justin 'brother', but call Clarence 'cousin'.

It turned out that he was just an illegitimate son.

Since this was the case, why should she be afraid of him?

Annie turned around and went upstairs to the second floor. Standing in front of Stella's bedroom, she narrowed her eyes.

...

In the Conrad Group...

The whole company was enshrouded in an oppressive ambience in the face of this sudden negative news.

Now no one cared about who the sugar daddy of that designer was and who the child's father was.

What they cared more about was the news that was indistinctly pointed out on the internet – Clarence, the CEO of the Conrad Group, might be an illegitimate son.

As for a rumor of a rich family, the more obscure it was, the more curious the others were.

In the CEO's office...

Nathan felt that her career was encountered by an unprecedentedly serious challenge. His back broke out into cold sweats, "Mr. Conrad, we can't oppress the trending news and there are many negative comments and we can't delete them all for the time being..."

There was still no change in Clarence's expression. He casually strolled the disclosures and said in a cold voice, "Do you find out the first discloser?"

"Not yet." Nathan replied in a low voice, "He used a fake identity and the IP address was in an internet bar. The surveillance cameras in the vicinity didn't get his face."

Clarence said in a calm voice, "Stella just divorced me half a year ago. But it seems like she has many enemies."

Nathan, "..."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 144-Nathan could only smile bitterly in his heart. 'Mr. Conrad, can you please take care of your matter first? Your matter is much more serious than hers!' Nathan thought to himself.

He had oppressed the news about Stella earlier.

Clarence continued, "If I don't take care of her, she may die miserably."

"MR. Conrad..."

"From the charity night party last now, to the disclosure today, I guess the reason why that person did those things was to ruin Stella's reputation. If Stella leaves SG, who will get benefits from it?"

Nathan paused. He understood what Clarence meant, "Mr. Conrad, did you mean that it was done by an employee of SG Jewelry Magazine?"

Clarence, who was leaning against a chair, looked indifferently, "She has a sharp tone and she must have offended many people. Start the investigation from the most susceptible one."

"Roger." Nathan came back after taking several steps, "Then... What about the other matter?"

"Even if you're so anxious, you can't solve it for the time being. When it progresses to some extent and achieves the results she wants, naturally she will deal with it."

Nathan was startled when he heard the words, "Mr. Conrad, you know who's the one behind this?"

Clarence looked up. Yet Nathan couldn't read through his expression.

He replied immediately, "I will go and investigate into the matter related to Mrs. Conrad."

After Nathan's departure, the spacious office was overwhelmed by dead silence.

Clarence stood up and stopped in front of the French window. With two hands in his pockets, he looked at the bustling streets, seeming to be lost in his thoughts.

After a short while, his phone that was placed on the table rang.

Clarence turned around and took a glance at the screen. It was a call from Stella.

But he stood on the spot and didn't move.

When the ringing sound came to an end, the screen darkened again.

Clarence shifted his gaze. Several minutes later, he turned around and picked up his phone and then called Stella.

Several seconds later, Stella's soft voice sounded from the other end of the phone, "Mr. Conrad, are you busy now?"

Clarence snorted, "Yep."

It seemed like he was mean to utter other words.

“Then please go on with your own business. I will not bother you.”

When Stella was going to say something else, she heard his impatient voice from the other end of the phone, “Spill the beans.”

She said in a low voice, “Ms. Anderson called me just now, saying that she was worried about you?”

“Is it necessary to worry about me? Does she think that I will take it too hard, or something else?”

Stella was originally concerned about him well-intentionally, but she hadn't expected to get such a bad attitude from him. She was a bit annoyed, “Mr. Conrad, do you have to be so sharp-toned?”

Clarence looked up and happened to see his reflection on the French window. He seemed to remember something.

After a short while of silence, he said, “I'm sorry. Please ask it again.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

Clarence continued in a calm voice, “I'm doing well and you don't need to worry about me.”

“Then... If you're really fine, I suggest you make a call to Ms. Anderson.”

“I see.”

Stella said, “Let's stop here. I will not bother you, Mr. Conrad.”

Clarence called her name out of the blue, “Stella.”

Stella felt her heart skip one beat when she heard it, “What's wrong.”

“I will give you a chance, for the last time.” Clarence said slowly, “Do you want to remarry me?”

Stella replied after a long while of silence, “Mr. Conrad, why do you suddenly mention this?”

“You just need to answer my question.”

“Mr. Conrad, aren't you going to marry Ms. Steward?”

Clarence replied, “All right, don't find so many excuses. You won't have such a chance again.”

He ended the call after finishing the words.

Stella was rendered speechless.

She looked out of the window, suddenly feeling her nose stinging.

What was this wretched man doing now? Why did he challenge her bottom line from time to time?

There suddenly came some knocking sounds on the door.

Stella rubbed her eyes. She stood up and walked towards the door.

...

On the other side...

Modesty felt quite restless when seeing that the public opinion on the Internet suddenly changed towards the other topic.

She knew that those journalists wouldn't have the guts to expose the Conrad Group's secret. Originally, she wanted to make use of them to expose that Stella had a sugar daddy and was pregnant with his illegitimate child.

But she hadn't expected that the progress of the whole thing was totally out of her control.

Apparently someone pointed out that the photos were photographed in the Conrad family and led to public discussion on the illegitimate child. In the end, all the comments were targeting Clarence.

Modesty knew that the thing was now totally out of her expectation and she herself would probably be involved.

When Modesty was pondering what she should do next, her phone suddenly rang. The caller ID was a stranger. She hurriedly picked up her phone, "Mr. Miller?"

Adolph Miller paused before answering, "Modesty, they will find me soon. This may be the last time for me to help you."

Modesty hurriedly asked, "Mr. Miller, where are you?"

"Modesty, rest assured. I said that I will bear the consequences no matter what happens. I won't implicate you."

Modesty was still worried when she heard this, "But... But..."

"Modesty, live your own life in the future. I don't want you to hide in the darkness like me."

There was a string of footsteps from the other end of the phone when Adolph finished the words. He whispered something and at the next moment, Modesty heard the sound of something falling into the water.

Adolph threw his phone into the water.

Modesty finally heaved a sigh of relief. In this case, even if they wanted to investigate this later, they would not suspect her.

Modesty clenched her phone, hesitating. After a long while, he made the other call.

When the call was picked up, she said in a low voice, "Ms. Steward, it's me."

Phoebe said with a smile, "Ms. Parker, what's the matter?"

"I want to ask you a question, what impacts will the disclosure on the Internet have on the Conrad Group?"

"Ms. Parker, what do you mean by asking this?"

Modesty hurriedly made an explanation, "Ms. Steward, please don't misunderstand it. It's because... because..."

Modesty was so nervous that she didn't know what to say. She said after stammering for a while, "I went to Paris for further study under the support of

the Conrad Group and the company supported me a lot after I came back to the country. No matter what happened, it had helped me a lot. And I wanted to know the rope when seeing the sudden scandal of the Conrad Group.”

“Oh, that’s it.” Phoebe said in a gentle voice, “Actually I don’t know well about the situation either. How’s it? I will ask others about this later, and I will tell you if I get any news. It’s that okay, Ms. Parker?”

“Of course. Thank you, Ms. Steward.”

“You’re welcome. It’s just that this happens so suddenly and the stock price of the Conrad Group suffered a big loss because of this.”

Modesty felt her heart thumping so wildly that it almost jumped out of her throat when she heard the words. Nonetheless, she didn’t dare to continue this topic as she was afraid that her secret would be revealed. She could only say reluctantly, “Thank I shall express my gratitude to you in advance, Ms. Steward. If you need my help later, please feel free to contact me.”

Phoebe said, “Thank you, Ms. Parker.”

After ending the call, Modesty turned on her phone to browse the news again and found that the comments on this topic had reduced. She guessed that the Conrad Group must have begun to delete negative comments and lead the public discussion.

She became more frightened.

Once they solved the comments on the Internet, they would definitely find out that she had involved in this matter.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 145-Stella opened the door and found Annie standing outside of her bedroom. She asked in a calm voice, “What’s the matter?”

With her arms crossed in front of her chest, Annie looked extremely arrogant and contemptuous, “It’s such big trouble. But seems like it doesn’t affect you at all and you’re still living happily.”

Annie was so aggressive and it was obviously she was all the way here to go hard on her.

But Stella didn't want to quarrel with her under such a circumstance. She simply asked, "What do you want to say?"

"I don't want to say anything." Annie said sarcastically, "Aren't you clear that ever since you came to the Conrad family, bad things happen one after the other? How can you live in my house at ease?"

Stella retorted, "If you can persuade Dempsey, I can leave right away."

Stella said this to protect herself.

She had been living in the house for one more week and nothing had happened during this time. But Annie chose to trouble her now; apparently she wanted to take this opportunity to vent her anger on her.

Stella mentioned Dempsey to remind Annie and oppress her aggressiveness at the same time.

As expected, there was a slight change in Annie's expression. But it returned to normal soon. Annie sneered, "Don't think that I will be scared when you mentioned Uncle Dempsey. He just wants to use the child in your belly to control my cousin... oh no, control Clarence. As for your life, he doesn't give a shit to it."

Stella curled her lips into a light smile, "Yep, no one will care about my life. So Annie, are you going to gamble with your life to go hard on me now? Or to hurt me without scruples after I deliver the child?"

A touch of hatred flashed across Annie's eyes when she heard the words, "Stella, do you think that the bastard child in your belly can be delivered?"

The smile on Stella's face gradually disappeared. She looked at her coldly.

Annie was satisfied with her reaction. She said nonchalantly, "You also know that the child in your belly is only a puppet and it's not irreplaceable. Since Uncle Dempsey could take back an illegitimate child, he could take back the second one and then the third one. Come on, do you think that the child in your belly is irreplaceable?"

Stella finally figured out why Annie would come to her now when she heard the words.

Annie feared Clarence in the past. It seemed like she didn't know that Clarence was an illegitimate child before.

Therefore, she didn't seek troubles for her during this time and Stella guessed it was because Clarence warned her before.

But today, after the disclosure of illegitimate child, her attitude changed dramatically.

When she mentioned Clarence just now, her tone of voice was so contemptuous.

This wouldn't have happened yesterday.

After a short while of silence, Stella looked up at Annie and said in an extremely calm voice, "If it's irreplaceable, do you think that he will confine me in this place?"

It was Annie to be silent this time.

Several minutes later, she satirized her, "Your complacency comes so early. I won't let go of you easily."

Stella smiled, "I also want to say this to you."

Annie suddenly recalled Stella's warning when she just came back to the country, her expression changing slightly.

She wasn't afraid of Stella. It was just that if Clarence learned the truth, he would definitely kill her.

After Annie's leaving, Stella locked the door. And she thought this was not enough and locked the door from inside and then sat down on her bed. She felt like all the strength in her body was drained out and her palms were covered with sweats.

How dangerous!

She could not show any weakness when confronting an aggressive and arrogant person like Annie.

Luckily, she solved the danger tonight.

But Annie was like a bomb for her and she didn't know when it would explode.

Right at this moment, Stella's phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Sherry.

"Stella, how's the situation there?"

"I...I'm fine." When Stella spoke, she found her voice husky. "Did you find Channing?"

"He's now staying by my side. You... Oh, wait!"

Before Sherry could finish her words, her phone was grabbed by Channing. He asked in a cold voice, "They imprison you in the Conrads' Mansion?"

Stella replied, "Nope. Chan, it's not like what you're thinking."

"If it's not like what I'm thinking, I will go to pick you now."

"Chan." Stella said in a soft voice, "I don't want you to be involved in this matter. The Conrad family is very dangerous and complicated."

"You know it's dangerous, but you..."

"I'm pregnant with Clarence's child now and they won't do anything to me. But you're different. They dare to do anything. Chan, listen, no matter what happens later, you should stay in your school. Don't get yourself involved in my things."

Channing knitted his brows tightly and didn't reply.

Sherry chimed in, "Just listen to your sister's words. You're just a student and you can't do anything."

Sherry tried hard to persuade Channing and finally got back her phone. She said to Stella, "Stella, I've asked others about the situation of the Conrad Group. It seems like Clarence doesn't give a shit to this matter. Don't worry about it anymore. Moreover, the discussion on the Internet has cooled down. It shall not be a big deal."

Stella nodded her head, "All right, got it."

"It's late now. You shall go to bed earlier. Why there're many troubles every day?"

Lying on the bed, Stella was completely sleepless. She turned on her phone again and began to browse the Internet. She found that the one who disclosed her pregnancy deleted the post one hour ago. And the one who implied that Clarence was an illegitimate child also cancelled the account.

It seemed like nothing had happened and they all disappeared into the thin air.

Nevertheless, after tonight, all businessmen in City N all knew that Clarence was an illegitimate son. Even though they wouldn't mention it in the public, they would discuss it in private.

Stella didn't want to cling to this. She turned off her phone and put it on the bedside table.

At the back of her mind, she guessed that the disclosure of her pregnancy and the implication of the fact that Clarence was an illegitimate child were done by two parties.

And the later one was probably done by Joanna.

Stella didn't fall asleep for the whole night. Although she was lying on the bed, she had been paying attention to the noises from the corridor. Nevertheless, there never came a footstep.

Clarence didn't come back to the mansion.

Stella hesitated about whether to call him or not, but it was true that she had no standpoint or qualification to do so.

Moreover, he was going to marry Phoebe soon. Even she herself thought it inappropriate to call him now.

When it was about to reach the daybreak, Stella finally fell asleep.

But she hadn't expected that when she woke up again, she would see the headline news being 'Clarence Conrad, the CEO of the Conrad Group, and Phoebe Steward, the daughter of the Steward family, will hold a wedding one month later.

When this piece of news was released, the stock price of the Conrad Group immediately went up and even surpassed the price before the dropping.

It seemed like her worries last night were unnecessary.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 146-Stella opened the door. When she was going to go downstairs, she was stopped by a maid waiting at the door.

The maid said, “Ms. Radomil, there are some distinguished guests downstairs, so you can’t go down now. I will send your breakfast here later.”

Stella didn’t ask any question when she heard this. She simply nodded her head gently, “Thank you.”

Stella then came back to her bedroom. She sat down in front of the desk and opened her manuscript book.

When she turned to the manuscript of the necklace she designed for the charity party, she was a bit stunned.

Maybe that necklace would be like the man in those scratched photos. They were all nowhere to be found and even though she found them back, the results would remain the same.

Expect for leaving this place, she didn’t have any idea or wish about any other matter at present.

At the downstairs....

Although Dempsey was not satisfied with Clarence and Phoebe’s marriage, he couldn’t refuse the temptation of such a big company as the Steward Group.

Charles Steward only had one daughter – Phoebe. As long as she married Clarence, the Steward would be naturally taken control by the Conrad Group.

This company was much better than the Jason Group, which was only powerful on the surface.

But Dempsey hadn’t expected that Charles would still agree with the marriage after last night’s scandal and went to the Conrad family in person to discuss the details of the wedding.

Naturally, he would not refuse such a good thing.

Moreover, even though Clarence married Phoebe, his child was still under Dempsey's control.

Although this marriage would bring some troubles to him, it also brought more benefits.

Dempsey said, "Now that we've decided on the date of the wedding, we just need to arrange the venue and the wedding dress and suit. It's not a difficult thing. We will deal with this. Mr. Steward, you're in poor health, and in this way, you will not need to be busy arranging the wedding."

As if he wanted to chime in with Dempsey, Charles cleared his throat and said, "Mr. Conrad, you're right. But Phoebe is my only daughter and this is the main affair of her life. I need to do something by myself."

Phoebe sat beside him, "Dad, please rest assured. Mr. Conrad, Mrs. Conrad and Clare are all good to be. The wedding will not disappoint you."

Charles said, "This is your wedding. And the most important thing is that you will like it."

When speaking, Charles looked towards Dempsey with a touch of seriousness on his face, "I know that Clarence married a woman before. Now that they have divorced, their marriage is also a past. I won't say anything more about that. I just hope that he will treat Phoebe well after marrying her and take the marriage seriously."

Dempsey nodded his head, "Of course he will."

After getting an answer from Dempsey, Charles looked towards the man who was sitting opposite him with coldness written all over his face and hadn't spoken since they came here, "Clarence, can you do

that?"

Clarence looked up at him. But he didn't reply.

Seeing this, Phoebe hurriedly wrapped her arms around Charles', "Dad, please rest assured. Clarence will definitely do that."

Right at this moment, Justin got a word in, "Mr. Steward, please be tolerant to Clarence in the future."

Charles chuckled, "As long as he doesn't hurt Phoebe, I won't intervene in his affairs no matter what he's doing."

It was a powerful understatement.

Undoubtedly, it was a kind of warning.

Justin nodded his head with a smile, "Mr. Steward, you're right."

Charles stood up, "Since we've basically reached an agreement on this matter, I will leave first. As for the things related to the wedding, just let Clarence and Phoebe decide on them."

Dempsey also stood up with the support of his walking stick. When he was about to spoke, Charles continued, "On the way here I heard from someone that Clarence's ex-wife is also living in this house, right?"

Dempsey's expression changed slightly when he heard the words. He didn't admit it, nor did he deny it.

Charles continued, "I will not intervene in the affairs of the Conrad family. It's just that Clarence and Phoebe will get married one month later, so it's emotionally and logically unreasonable to let his ex-wife live here anymore. What do you think of it, Mr. Conrad?"

Under such a circumstance, Dempsey couldn't tell Charles that Stella was pregnant. He could only swallow his reluctance, "Mr. Steward, you're right."

"I hope that she will move out of here as soon as possible. Mr. Conrad, if you feel it hard to find an appropriate excuse, I can do this in place of you."

"Mr. Steward, you're courteous. Due to some irresistible reasons, I had to agree with her to live here before. Now that Clarence and Phoebe are going to get married, I should rearrange it."

Charles nodded his head to show his agreement and then left.

Before leaving, Phoebe took a glance at Clarence, only to find that there had always been coldness in his eyes and that he didn't spare his glance at her.

She secretly bit her lower lip and followed Charles out of the house.

Looking at their back, Dempsey, who was holding a walking stick, gradually pulled a long face.

Once Stella left the Conrad family, there would be many variable factors and it would not be easy for him to control Clarence.

After a long while, he looked towards Clarence, "You also think that we should send Stella away?"

Clarence replied in a flat tone, "It was you who took her back. Does it have anything to do with me?"

...

When walking past the garden, Charles stood in front of the car, turned around, and said to Phoebe, "The Conrad family will send her away in two days."

Phoebe said, "Thank you, dad."

"You haven't told me, whether Clarence is the father of the child in her belly or not."

"She... She has relationships with many men after divorcing Clarence, so even Clarence is not certain of it. Only when the child is born can we..."

Charles interrupted her, "If it's confirmed as Clarence's child after its birth, what are you going to do with it?"

Phoebe looked down onto the ground. She didn't reply.

Charles wanted to say something, yet suddenly burst into coughing.

Phoebe patted his back, "Dad, are you alright?"

"Not a big deal." Charles waved his hand, "Phoebe, although your marriage with Clarence has been decided. No matter what, I will not let you suffer any grievance. I will make arrangements for the things after the Conrad family sends his ex-wife away. Just leave those matters to me."

"Dad, are you planning to..."

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to her. I just plan to send her away."

Phoebe curled her lips into an inexplicable smile, "Thank you, dad."

Charles nodded his head. When he was about to get on the car, he looked up subconsciously,

There seemed to be a familiar figure standing by the window at the distance.

He was stunned and burst into coughing again.

Phoebe asked, "What's wrong, dad?"

Charles looked over again and found that there was no one by the window.

He said, "Nothing. Maybe I mistook it."

"Then let's go."

When Charles got in the car, Phoebe turned around and looked in the direction that he looked at just now. It was Stella's bedroom.

She went to the Conrad Group to find Clarence last night.

Clarence promised her that their wedding would be held one month later and that he would disclose the news to the media. But the premise was that she should take Stella out of the Conrad family.

She guessed that Clarence would arrange his men to pick up Stella later. Nonetheless...

Was it that easy?

Phoebe pulled herself back to reality and got on the car too.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 149-Stella had no idea about how long it had passed. She only knew that the car was driven at high speed and it was shaking.

She asked in a low voice, "Where are we going?"

Several minutes later, Adolph's tensed voice sounded, "We can't go anywhere."

Stella was stunned, feeling her blood froze, "What do you mean?"

“This car has some man-made problems. The brake is broken.”

Stella finally figured out Joanna’s intention when she heard the words.

No wonder that she required her not to tell anyone about this and to leave her families and friends and live alone in the future.

It turned out that Joanna was planning this from the very beginning.

If she believed in Joanna and left with her men, she would have died miserably.

And the child in her belly would also disappear in this world.

This was what Joanna wanted.

It seemed like the car had left the mountain as more and more honks could be heard.

Stella leaned back on the chair and suddenly said, “You can leave me alone and jump out of the car.”

Adolph didn’t reply. He drove the car by the quick-moving traffic as he wanted to drive the car to a thin traffic area.

Stella seemed to be a bit tired, “I don’t know why you would come to me. You might not know that Modesty was taken away by the police for investigation yesterday. I was also surprised when I heard your name from an acquaintance of Modesty.”

When Sherry called her last night, she told her this.

Modesty and Adolph were neighbors and they grew up together. Nonetheless, ever since Modesty went abroad, they hadn’t contacted each other.

Originally Stella didn’t think too much of this. But Adolph’s appearance today let her recall something that she neglected before.

She guessed that it was Adolph who stealthily substituted the necklace she designed for the charity party before.

The blue veins on Adolph’s forehead stood out, “I did all those things. They have nothing to do with her.”

“It’s useless to tell me this.” Stella chuckled, “I guess that you take me away for the sake of Modesty again. But this is good. I will die and you can save trouble.”

Adolph gritted her teeth. When the car was about to hit a little girl, he abruptly turned the steering wheel, causing the car to hit on a waste container on the side of the road. The strong force caused Stella to hit on the car door.

Stella knitted her brows. Although she had shut her mouth tightly, a painful moan still leaked out.

Adolph asked, “Are you all right?”

“All... All right.”

When they went to a place with thin traffic, Adolph turned around and found that Stella’s pants were soaked by blood. He furrowed his brows and said, “You’re bleeding.”

This time, Stella didn’t reply.

She knew what was waiting for her.

Maybe Clarence was right – it was she who chose to give birth to the child, so she had to bear all the possible consequences.

Sometimes going one’s own way was a mistake in nature.

This was what she deserved.

Stella finally gained some strength after a long while. She said in a flat tone, “You can go now.”

Adolph didn’t reply.

Stella said in an extremely gentle voice, “You don’t need to pretend to be a good man at this critical moment. Do you know how much I hate you? If it wasn’t that you threatened me with my younger brother back then, I would not have...”

She suddenly choked with sobs. After barely controlling her surging emotions, she continued, “This should have come to an end three years ago. I’ve experienced a lot over the past three years. I’m so tired. So just let it be.”

Right at this moment, she felt someone tearing apart the silk scarf on her face.

At the next moment, Adolph threw a dagger to her, "Find a way to cut the rope."

Without the cover of the silk scarf, Stella finally realized how thrilling it was. She had bled so much blood.

She couldn't give up.

For the sake of the baby in her belly, she couldn't give up now.

The car gradually became stable. Stella moved to reach the dagger and began to cut the rope.

Luckily, the dagger was sharp enough and the rope was broken after a short while.

Adolph said, "I will send you to the nearest hospital now. But I don't know what situation we will face. You'd better prepare yourself mentally."

...

In the black Rolls-Royce...

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, here's the information we got. The one taking away Mrs. Conrad was Adolph Miller. According to the surveillance videos, the car that he's driving has a brake failure..."

Nathan didn't dare to continue because Clarence's expression was so horrible.

Nathan suddenly received a phone call. After ending the call, he reported, "Mr. Conrad, the car is heading to a hospital."

Clarence ordered in a cold voice, "Prepare some speed humps and shock-proof equipment."

"Roger."

Nathan received the order and hurriedly made arrangements.

Clarence winded down the window and pressed his thin lips tightly.

Through the rear-view mirror, Nathan found that Clarence's hands that were put on his knees were trembling slightly.

...

When they arrived at the hospital, Adolph found that the irrelevant people had been evacuated and there were many speed humps in front of the hospital.

He said to Stella in a deep voice, "Be careful."

He then headed forwards without a second thought.

Stella, who cowered in a corner, slightly bent down. She was trying her best

Even so, she could still feel that she was bleeding so much blood.

Stella's face was covered with sweats. She clenched her fists tightly to withstand the shaking brought by those speed bumps.

In the end, with a loud sound, the car seemed to knock onto something.

Stella was overwhelmed by darkness. She could hear the noises and it sounded like someone was calling her name. She was familiar with the voice and wanted to see who it was. However, she couldn't open her eyes no matter how hard she tried.

She was in a coma.

Nathan pulled Clarence who was exuding an icy-cold aura, "Mr. Conrad, we're not clear of Mrs. Conrad's situation now. So we'd better wait for the doctor."

Clarence seemed to calm down a bit when he heard the words. He gradually clenched his hands into fists and the blue veins stood out on the back of his hand.

A doctor who had been waiting there hurriedly stepped forwards and examined Stella's condition. They then carefully carried her out of the car.

Stella and Adolph were sent into the operation room one by one.

Standing in front of the hospital, Clarence opened his clenched fists. Looking at the blood on his hands, his heart skipped one beat.

Nathan had never seen such a look on Clarence and had a complicated emotion in his heart. He could only comfort him in a low voice, "Mr. Conrad, Mrs. Conrad will be all right."

It suddenly drizzled.

A drop of rain fell on Clarence's palm.

Clarence put his palms together and said in an extremely low voice, "That child is very important to Stella."

He looked up and then looked at Nathan. There seemed to be a layer of ice on his face, "No matter what, they have to save the child."

Nathan replied, "I have contacted the best doctors in the country and they're now on the way here. They will arrive soon."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 150-Clarence replied with a nasal sound. He withdrew his hand and glanced at the black car that had been distorted in the car accident.

He asked in a cold voice, "Who's the owner of this car?"

"We're still investigating it." Nathan added, "But it seems like several parties have involved in this tonight, including the Steward family. But the Steward family didn't involve in this car accident. I guess they just want to take Mrs. Conrad away."

Nathan paused before adding, "Originally Master Conrad arranged his men to take Mrs. Conrad away tonight and our men had been watching them. Nevertheless, just as they had gone downstairs, some accidents happened and our men were obstructed. When they arrived there, they found Master Conrad's men lying on the ground and Mrs. Conrad was taken away by the other party. As for who had taken her away, I..."

Clarence strode into the hospital with a cold face, "She's the only suspect."

Nathan knew who Clarence was mentioning. He didn't say anything else and simply followed behind him.

The operation lasted for ten more hours.

Clarence had been waiting outside the operation room.

Phoebe, who was standing at a corner, secretly bit her lower lip when seeing Clarence sitting on the bench with a pair of bloody hands. She took a step backwards and fixed her eyes on the light above the door of the operation room.

If Stella came out of the operation room safely, what should she do?

Even though Clarence had agreed to marry her, he had never regarded her as his wife. She was like an object for benefit exchanges and he had no feelings for her.

He had fallen for that woman unknowingly.

Phoebe took a deep breath, turned around and left.

She would not let go of this easily. She would get the due respect as Clarence's wife one day.

...

When Stella woke up, she saw a sea of white color in a trance.

She struggled to open her eyes and only gained the focus of her vision after a long while.

Then she smelled the disinfectant fluid and heard the tick-tock of the equipment aside.

Stella slowly came back to reality after being in a trance for a long while. She suddenly remembered something and put her hand on her belly.

But her budging belly was smooth now and there was only a thick layer of gauze.

Stella suddenly gained some strength. She struggled to sit up and plucked out the needle tubing. She wanted to get off the bed.

Right at this moment, the door of the ward was pushed open and Clarence showed up.

His expression changed slightly when he saw this. He walked to her in strides, put his hands on her shoulders and pressed her back to the bed, "Are you seeking death?"

When speaking, he pressed on the nursing bell near the head of the bed.

Stella looked up at him. Her face was ghastly and her eyes were unprecedentedly empty, "Clarence, where's my child?"

Clarence looked sideways and replied in a calm voice, "It's gone."

Stella fixed her eyes on her and asked stubbornly, "What do you mean?"

Clarence didn't reply.

Stella grabbed his arm and said in a husky and despairing voice, "Tell me, what do you mean? You promised me that it will be given birth. You promised that you won't hurt it... You promised those things.

"Enough." Clarence hugged her, trying to console her, "Calm down please."

Stella slowly stopped struggling. It seemed like no matter what she did now, it was useless.

After a while, her calm and indifferent voice sounded, "Clarence, you finally attain your wish. Are you happy now?"

Clarence froze and tensed up his body. He asked in a cold voice, "This is how you think of me?"

"Am I wrong?"

Stella pushed him away. She suddenly chuckled, "Ever since you learned about my pregnancy, you've tried every possible means to get rid of this child. To achieve your goal, you even gave me half of your inheritance from the Conrad Group. But now, everything comes to an end. And you don't need to worry that your position would be threatened by an unborn child.

Clarence's face looked extremely hideous, "Stella, I know you're very sad now and I can forgive you. Have a good rest."

"Oh, I don't want your forgiveness, Mr. Conrad. I don't want to live anymore." She paused and then added, "By the way, Mr. Conrad, does your fiancée know that you're here? When a man and a woman stay in the same room alone, it will easily cause misunderstandings. Mr. Conrad, please leave here. Even if you want to get rid of me, please send the other man to do this."

“Stella Radomil!”

He squeezed out her name from between his gritted teeth.

Stella seemed to have lost all her strength and she didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore. She turned her back to him and didn't say any word again.

Looking at her back, Clarence clenched his fists tightly. He wanted to say something, yet in the end, he only pressed his thin lips together, turned around, and left.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Stella couldn't control her tears anymore. Big tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Her oppressive cry sounded in the empty ward.

She had been so carefully over the past seven months and all she wanted was just the child in her belly.

Even so, they still didn't want to let go of her. Everyone regarded her as a tool that was pregnant with a child and they could play every wicked trick on this child.

No one had thought of this – that she was also a living person.

She had been tolerant enough, but she still failed to protect her child.

It was just like what happened three years ago.

But the reality proved to her again that she was so useless.

She was powerless, so she could only live at the mercy of those powerful people.

Stella closed her eyes and tears fall onto the pillow.

After a short while, a nurse came in to have an intravenous drip for Stella again. She exhorted her, “Your situation is so serious, so you should behave yourself. It's such a big accident and you're still under observation.”

Stella looked out of the windows dully. She didn't reply.

The nurse continued, "It was very dangerous and only one of you and your child could be saved. Your husband chose to save you without a second thought. He loves you so much. Moreover, you're still young and you will have another child in the future."

Stella said, "He's not my husband."

The nurse hadn't expected such an answer. She was stunned and then asked, "Boyfriend?"

"Neither."

The sensible nurse didn't probe into it.

After a while of silence, Stella asked, "What about the man who was in the same car with me before? How's he?"

"He was seriously injured and is now in the intensive care unit."

Stella nodded her head, "Thank you."

She hadn't expected that in the end, it was Adolph who saved her.

What a coincidence!

Before leaving, the nurse exhorted her again, "Don't pluck it out again. If you have any needs, just press the bell. I will be outside."

Stella replied, "Okay."

The nurse turned around. Stella suddenly asked, "Can you please lend me your phone. I want to tell my friends that I'm safe now."

"Erm..." The nurse hesitated.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 148-Joanna didn't reply this time. She left slowly.

Clenching her new phone, Stella heaved a sigh and followed Joanna's men to the back door.

Looking at the car that was parked not far away, Stella said, "I suddenly feel a bit uncomfortable. Can you please wait..."

One of the men turned around expressionlessly, “Ms. Radomil, we’re here to help you. I hope you won’t play any tricks.”

Stella bit her lower lip, “I didn’t. You also see my bulging belly. Can I play any trick? Normally, a pregnant woman will have many problems... I can’t control it.”

“What do you want to do?”

“I...” Stella looked around and pointed at the overgrown bush wood, “I want to pee. Can you stay here and wait for me for a while?”

The security guard seemed to be impatient. He didn’t want to agree to it.

Stella was a bit annoyed, “I’m so weak now. Can I run away? Moreover, the child in my belly is a descendent of the Conrad family. He’s not a convict. Aren’t you afraid that I will complain about your poor attitude to Mrs. Conrad?”

The man wanted to say something, but the other security guard stopped her and said to Stella, “Go. We will wait for you here.”

“Thank you.”

Stella slowly walked to the bush wood.

When she disappeared in their vision, the man complained to his companion, “Why did you agree to it? It will delay our schedule.”

His companion replied, “Even if she is planning to run away, this passage is the only road in this area. Moreover, she’s pregnant with a child now and her belly is bulging. I don’t think that she can run away. Rest assured, there won’t be any problems.”

The man pulled a long face. He didn’t reply and simply took a glance at his wristwatch to check the time.

Ten minutes later, the man vaguely felt that something had gone wrong and ran towards the bush wood. Unexpectedly, when he arrived there, Stella’s voice sounded from behind the bush, “Don’t come over.”

The man paused, “Ms. Radomil, aren’t you finished?”

Stella said, "I told you just now that pregnant woman will have many problems. You will understand it when you have a wife."

Ten minutes later, the man asked again, "Ms. Radomil."

There was no reply.

The man felt it fishy and pushed open the bush, only to find that no one was behind it. There was only the phone given by Joanna.

Then the man checked the phone and opened the call records. He then realized that Stella had the conversation with him through a call just now.

The man cursed and then turned around, shouting, "She runs away. Chase her."

When they disappeared in her vision, Stella came out from the other side of the bush.

With her hands on her waist, she heaved a sigh of relief heavily.

She managed to deceive them.

Stella asked Sherry to check the geography before. Although generally speaking people could only leave through one road if they left from the back door of the Conrad family, there was a small path beside the road. If she walked along the small path for about half an hour, she would get to the road down the hill.

Nevertheless, just as Stella had taken two steps, she felt a sudden chillness from her neck. A cold male voice sounded from behind her, "Don't move."

Stella stopped. She felt that he was a ferocious man. The dagger he was holding was very sharp and she felt a stinging pain from her neck.

The man threw a silk scarf to her, "Cover your eyes."

Stella did as he had ordered.

After she covered her eyes with the silk scarf, the man confined her hands at her back and tied them up. He then pushed her shoulders, "Move forward."

When they walked into a black car, the man opened the door and let her get on the car.

He said, "I will not hurt you temporarily as long as you can cooperate with me."

After finishing the words, the man walked to the driver's seat.

Stella felt shaking from the car at the next moment. She guessed the man had started the car.

After a short while, she asked, "Did you wait here a long while ago?"

The man ignored her.

"If I didn't attract their attention just now, what are you going to do? Can you win them?" Stella paused and then suddenly laughed, "I think you will win them. The combination of all of them is still not a match for you."

The man was silent for a while before saying again, "Do you know who I am?"

Stella replied, "I remember your voice."

She added in a flat tone, "Whenever I'm overwhelmed by despair, you would show up. As this happens several times, I gradually remember your voice."

Adolph didn't say anything else and focus all his attention on the situation of the road.

After a short while, the men that were chasing Stella showed up.

They also heard the commotions from behind. When they turned around, their expressions changed dramatically. They rushed over hoping to stop them, but Adolph stepped on the accelerator and hit two men onto the ground.

As Stella's eyes were covered by the silk scarf, she couldn't see anything and could only sense the violent shaking from the car. It seemed like it hit on something.

Stella suppressed her nausea and moved to a relatively safe and stable position.

After several minutes, the car drove to the hillside.

Three cars were waiting there.

Adolph said, "Looks like they're here to save you."

Stella was stunned. She then smiled, "Maybe."

Adolph, still without any trace of hesitation, rushed towards them.

The men waiting for them there seemed to have some scruples about Adolph as they didn't stop him forcibly. When Adolph was about to hit them, they moved aside quickly.

In a blink of an eye, the black car disappeared in the night.

Nathan came out of the car dejectedly. He hurriedly made a phone call to Clarence, "Mr. Conrad, Mrs. Conrad was brought away by someone and we failed to retain them."

...

In the Conrad family...

Clarence hung up his phone and strode towards the outside with a hideous face.

Seeing this, Phoebe hurriedly put down the glass of champagne in her hand and followed him, "Clare, where are you going?"

Clarence didn't reply; instead, he quickened his pace.

"Clare."

Phoebe ran after him to the lobby and grabbed his arm, "Today is our debut to the public ever since the announcement of our engagement. How can you leave like this? What should I do then?"

Clarence turned around and took a glance at her, "I've agreed to your requirements. Why do you care about this?"

"But if you leave now, wouldn't your father have some doubts about it? Then what's the meaning of the things you do recently? Believe me, nothing will happen to Ms. Radomil. When this comes to an end, I will go to find her together with you."

Clarence slowly withdrew his arm from her grip. His voice was icy-cold, "The things I do recently are not only for her sake. But if she has any accidents, Phoebe, you should be clear of the consequence."

He then shoved her hand off. Phoebe was frozen. She could only watch him leaving.

At the same time, Dempsey, who was talking with his guests, suddenly got the news from his man, saying that Stella was taken away by another person.

Dempsey's expression froze. He gave an order in a low voice.

Joanna, who also received the same news, looked calm. It was as if she didn't care about it at all.

"But if you leave now, wouldn't your father have some doubts about it? Then what's the meaning of the things you do recently? Believe me, nothing will happen to Ms. Radomil. When this comes to an end, I will go to find her together with you." Clarence slowly withdrew his arm from her grip. His voice was icy-cold, "The things I do recently are not only for her sake. But if she has any accidents, Phoebe, you should be clear of the consequence." He then shoved her hand off. Phoebe was frozen. She could only watch him leaving. At the same time, Dempsey, who was talking with his guests, suddenly got the news from his man, saying that Stella was taken away by another person. Dempsey's expression froze. He gave an order in a low voice. Joanna, who also received the same news, looked calm. It was as if she didn't care about it at all.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 147-After a short while, there came some knockings on the door again.

A maid took breakfast upstairs and said, "Ms. Radomil, Master Conrad requires you not to go downstairs recently. If you have any needs, you can just tell me. And I will send you the three meals on time."

Stella was not surprised at this. She simply nodded her head gently, showing no unnecessary emotions.

From the thing that happened last night, it seemed like Dempsey was blaming her for all the troubles and Stella guessed that he didn't want to see her again.

As for the distinguished guests today...

Stella recalled what she saw when she stood by the window just now and guessed that the man should be Phoebe's father.

No wonder they didn't allow her to go downstairs.

Stella took the breakfast from the maid. When she turned around and intended to come back to her bedroom, she saw Clarence.

The maid slightly stooped to greet him and left quickly.

Stella's eyes happened to meet his indifferent and aloof eyes in the air. At that moment, she didn't know whether she should greet him politely or pretend that she didn't see him and directly close the door.

Luckily, Clarence broke the silence, "Don't believe in any one of the Conrad family."

Stella felt confused. She asked after being stunned for a short while, "Mr. Conrad, I don't know what you meant."

"It depends on yourself." Clarence shifted his gaze and turned around. He suddenly added, "I will not go back on my words."

He didn't say anything else and came back to his bedroom.

Dumbfounded, Stella closed the door.

She took a glance at the breakfast placed in front of her and found she had lost her appetite.

Actually, she also understood what Clarence meant just now. It was just that she wasn't clear how many truths did he know. Did he know that Joanna came to her before? Or did he know that Joanna had arranged an escaping route for her? So she could only play dumb.

She didn't know whether she should believe in Joanna or not. Nevertheless, without Joanna's support, she could by no means escape from the Conrads' Mansion.

After a short while, she recalled the last sentence Clarence said just now.

He said He wouldn't go back on his words.

Stella gently put her hands on her belly. Even though he wouldn't go back on his words, it would not help change anything. When the child was delivered, it would only have two choices – one was being taken away by the Conrad family, the other was being sent to a place that Stella couldn't find it again.

She must make plans for herself and the child in her belly.

...

After staying in the bedroom for a whole day, Stella felt that she asked too much before. Now it was really like being jailed in a prison.

She felt uncomfortable after lying on the bed for a long time, yet she could only walk around inside the bedroom.

The child in her belly seemed to sense the unstableness outside and moved violently in her belly, making her feel very uncomfortable.

At the next night, Sherry messaged the latest news to Stella.

At present, the Conrad Group had clarified the false rumors on the Internet. As for the rumor of the illegitimate child and those who fabricated the news, the Conrad Group would investigate their legal liabilities.

In addition, Clarence and Phoebe's wedding caused a heated discussion on the internet. The marriage between two rich families, no matter it is the wedding that would be held one month later, or the tremendous benefits brought by the marriage, had attracted many attentions.

Some online users mentioned Clarence's mysterious ex-wife, who had never shown up in the public. But no one brought about the matter related to the designer of SG again/

Sherry said in a low voice, "Stella, are you going to leave the family today?"

Stella gently nodded her head. The date she and Joanna agreed before was today.

At Dempsey's birthday party...

Because of the marriage between the Conrad family and the Steward family, Dempsey's birthday party was livelier than they were in the past. The guests were all playing up to him.

But the lively scene had nothing to do with Stella.

Even though the windows of her bedroom were closed, she could still hear the sounds.

Stella took a glance at the clock and found it was five o'clock in the afternoon. The agreed time was coming.

The clock ticked away the minutes and her palms gradually sweated.

She was so nervous.

It gradually got dark outside.

When it was eight o'clock in the evening, there suddenly came a knocking on the door.

Clenching her phone, Stella took a deep breath and then walked to the door.

There were two men in black standing at the door. One of the men said, "Ms. Radomil, Master Conrad asked us to send you away."

Stella subconsciously took two steps backwards when she heard the words, "Master Conrad?"

Why was it Dempsey?

The security guard nodded his head, "Ms. Radomil, let's set off."

Although the two security guards seemed to be polite, their tones of voice were actually strong, leaving her no room to refuse it.

Stella didn't know what the situation was currently. She pressed her lips together and controlled the slight trembling of her body and followed the two security guards...

The security led her to the other route to avoiding bumping into the guests of the birthday party.

The passage to the back door was very quiet.

Stella suddenly stopped.

The two security guards looked towards her, “Ms. Radomil, anything wrong?”

Stella asked, “I have a question. Where are we going?”

“Master Conrad asked us to send Ms. Radomil to a safe place, and you can only leave when the child is delivered.” The security guard added, “Ms. Radomil Master Conrad asked us to tell you that if you don’t want to implicate others, you’d better not resist it. If the child is hurt due to your struggle, it will not benefit anyone.”

Stella’s hands that were placed by the sides were clenched into fists. It was a threat again.

This time, they wanted to send her to a place that no one would know.

The security guard said, “Ms. Radomil, let’s go.”

Stella bit her lower lip. Before she took the next step, the two security guards who were standing by her sides fell onto the ground one by one.

Astonished, she turned around and then saw Joanna standing not far away with calmness on her face.

Joanna’s men befuddled the two security guards just now.

Even so, Stella didn’t dare to relieve herself; instead, she became more vigilant.

Joanna didn’t explain to her, “There’re some changes. But rest assured, I will send you away as we’ve agreed.”

Stella said, “Thank you, Mrs. Conrad.”

“You’re welcome. We’re all taking what we need separately.” Joanna walked over and looked at Stella, “You need to leave your phone here.”

Stella remained motionless, seeming to be in a dilemma.

Joanna continued, “I help you today. When Clarence investigates this later, I’m afraid that he will find out my relationship with it. Now that the two security guards are here, isn’t it a wise choice to leave your phone here?”

When speaking, Joanna took a new phone from one of her men and handed it to Stella, "Will you be assured now?"

Stella turned around and took a glance at the security guards lying on the ground. She then put her phone beside them.

Joanna turned her back to her, "The driver is waiting for you outside. My men will send you to a safe place first. I will send you abroad when they shift their attention. My phone number has been saved in this phone and you can contact me at any time."

Stella slightly nodded her head, "No matter what, I want to express my gratitude to you, Mrs. Conrad."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 151-Stella basically knew the reason when she saw that, if it was not because of that bastard's order, what else could it be? She then said, "Never mind, thank you." She lied on the bed and closed her eyes. Outside the ward, Nathan asked, "Aren't you going in, Mr. Conrad?"

Clarence retrieved his eyes and replied coldly, "For what? To let her shout at my face?" Nathan whispered, "Missus only said that due to anger, when her health and mood have improved, Mr. Conrad would be able to..." Clarence only said, "Who else came today?"

"Mr. Dempsey and Mr. Justin Conrad came, also Miss Steward, but none of them could go in." Ever since Stella was carried out of the operation room, they had sent men to completely take over the hospital and no one from the Conrad's could gain entrance. Dempsey was mad when he was blocked from entering, yet since there were many people at the hospital, he could not lose his temper and could only return.

Clarence sat on the bench outside the ward and spoke blandly, "He must really be anxious to know the situation inside here now."

"Don't worry, Mr. Conrad, I got it covered." Clarence spoke, "Tell him the news, and let him give up."

"Yes, sir."

Yet according to Dempsey's suspicious personality, he might not believe it that easily. They still needed full preparation. Clarence received a call from his subordinate the moment Nathan left. "Mr. Conrad, someone's intruded in..."

Clarence was not surprised at all and he replied, "I get it." The moment he finished, a series of quick footsteps was heard along the corridor. Horace showed up before him the next second. Seeing Clarence, he rushed towards him and landed a punch straight on his face with burning eyes. "Clarence Conrad, so this is how you take care of her?"

No expression could be seen from Clarence's face. He only raised his hand, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked up at him. "You're nowhere better than me." Horace was so angry that he smiled. "Yes, I am nowhere better than you. If I've given her more care back then, she would not marry you and suffer all these ordeals!"

Sherry who finally caught up on him from behind felt her head almost exploded. She whispered and suggested, "Do you guys want to talk at other place? I think she could hear your conversation from the inside." Having heard that, Horace regained his rationality and composure. He took a deep breath, ignored Clarence and looked towards the ward.

Stella was still maintaining the same posture and she seemed to have fallen asleep. Sherry opened the door and walked in, standing next to her bed. "Stella." Hearing her voice, Stella opened her eyes. Sherry went around the bed and walked towards the window. She sat on the edge of her bed. Looking at her pale face, she could not say anything to console her, and the rim of her eyes started to become red.

Stella smiled at her. "Why are you crying? I'm fine, and I'll get discharged few days later." Sherry sniffed and wiped her tears. "I know. Do have a rest, I'll stay here by your side." Stella let out a soft grunt and asked, "How did you know I'm here?"

"I didn't manage to contact you and I was lost, so I looked for Horace. He brought me here..." Stella kept quiet. "What about Chan? Does he know?"

"Don't worry, I didn't tell him anything."

"Sherry, say thank you to Horace for me. I want to sleep now."

"Alright."

Horace was standing right at the entrance and he heard Stella's words. He nodded at Sherry and closed the door for them. Clarence was still sitting there outside the door and he did not intend to leave. Horace glimpsed at him and lowered his voice. "Since you're going to get married soon, I hope you could leave her alone from now onwards." After finished, he let out a self-deprecating smile, "Of course, me too."

That was also the reason why he only stood at the entrance today. He knew it would never be possible between them anymore. He could no longer take one more step forward and he did not dare to have any high hopes anymore. After finished, without glimpsing at Clarence anymore, he turned around and left. Clarence pursed his lips and he slowly clenched his fists on his knees.

In the ward, after sitting for a while, Sherry knew Stella did not fall asleep. She then asked softly, "Stella, do you need some water?" Stella only replied after a few seconds, "No, thanks."

"Hmm...then are you hungry? I'll ask the doctor to see what you could eat." Stella slowly opened her eyes and said, "Sherry." Sherry approached her. "Yes?" Stella was looking listless. "I'm okay, you can go home now."

"I think I should still stay by your side, I would still worry if I go back, seeing you like this." Stella smiled and looked at her. "I'm fine, really. I'll be able to get discharged after a few days." No matter what she said, Sherry would disagree. Stella did not continue in the end, she only said, "Sherry, please have a look at Adolph Miller for me at the ICU."

"Adolph Hiller?" Sherry suddenly recalled that name and she exclaimed. "He's the one who helped Modesty Parker..." Stella nodded. "He initially wanted to kidnap me, but unexpectedly, he saved me too." Since Joanna Conrad already planned to kill her, she would not just do something to the car only. If she really did go down the hills along that road, she would not know what else was waiting for her afterwards.

Sherry thought for a while. "Alright, I'll be right back." She also wanted to ask the doctor regarding Stella's situation. After she left, Stella sat up and put her hand on her abdomen, looking through the window with her eyes glazing over. The weather seemed to turn cold and it was drizzling. The room was stuffy.

Not knowing how long had passed, the door of the ward was pushed open. Stella thought Sherry had returned. As she was going to turn around and talk to her, she noticed the one standing at the entrance was Clarence. She was

not provoked, and she smiled instead. "Why, has Mr. Conrad made a decision?"

Clarence looked at her silently and closed the door without uttering a word. Stella retrieved her eyes and looked into space. Clarence stood beside her and said calmly, "Stella, I hope you understand it's not because of me that the child's gone. I've reminded you not to trust anyone from the Conrad's."

"I know, you did mention, and I should face the consequence of my action, shouldn't I?" Stella looked calm. "Since the situation has become like this, I think Mr. Conrad need not come here and mock me anymore." Clarence was deeply enraged and disappointed. He only spoke after taking a breath. "Do you must talk to me like that?" Stella looked at him and only felt amused. "If you don't want to listen to me, you can leave."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 152-At the Conrad house, Dempsey had been uneasy and apprehensive ever since he was forbidden to enter the hospital. He had sent a lot of men to go check it out, yet no one came back to tell him the situation. He finally got the news at night.

Seeing the man he sent came back in a hurry, he quickly asked, "How's the situation?" The man said, "Miss Radomil has regained her consciousness, but the child..." That was what made Dempsey worried the most, he knocked the floor with his walking stick. "What's wrong with the child? Spill the bean!"

"The child's gone."

"What!"

The man then continued, "Miss Radomil already had severe internal bleeding when she was admitted to the hospital. Only either the mother or the child could be saved, and Mr. Conrad chose to save the mother." Dempsey's face turned livid and he swore, "What a bastard!"

After blowing up for a while, he suddenly thought of something and he asked with a low voice, "Have you confirmed about this? Is the child really gone? It's been seven months old...the foetus should have been complete, is it really not saved?" The man nodded. "Even if it's delivered, it's still gonna be a dead baby. It can't be saved."

Dempsey held his walking stick and heaved a deep sigh, waving his hand. "Fine, you can go now." After his man left, Joanna slowly walked downstairs

and spoke with a neither cold nor enthusiastic tone, “Stella’s become conscious?”

Dempsey glimpsed at her and sat on the couch. He looked extremely unhappy. “You did that, didn’t you?” Joanna smiled and did not deny. She sat opposite to him. “Do you have any proof?”

“What are you trying to do? You know how important the child is, plus...” He lowered his voice. “Do you think Clarence won’t know it’s you who did it? Why do you have to make matters worse until this?” Joanna’s smile slowly faded. “Do you think I want to do this? Clarence is going to marry Phoebe, why do we need to keep a trouble? Do you possibly want the child to grow up and come back to fight for the family property like Clarence?”

Dempsey snapped, “Why do you still need to cling onto the past? It’s been a long time ago. Plus I’ve let Annie join the Conrad’s as you wish, what else are you dissatisfied of? Plus, Clarence had nothing to do with Justin getting a car accident, I don’t understand the reason why you have to blame everything on him!”

“He took what belonged to my son, how could I not blame him?”

“What action could I possibly take when Justin was involved in the car accident back then? The Conrad’s needs an heir.”

Joanna sneered. “Could you possibly have thought that Justin would have a car accident when you had an illegitimate son outside?” Dempsey fell into silence and he did not look good at all. Joanna then continued, “Even if Clarence knows about this, so what? What else could he do to me when he has to maintain his current status and identity? I was only teaching him a lesson with the news back then.”

“He’s had an arranged marriage with the daughter of the Steward family, I’m afraid it would be more difficult to control him.” Joanna looked contempt. “I thought you still can’t do anything to him even without the marriage?” As she stood up and was going to leave, her expression changed when she saw Justin who showed up not knowing when.

“Justin...” Justin let out a bland smile. “I only come here when I heard you talking about Stella, now I can stop worrying when I know she’s alright.” After finished, he moved his wheelchair and left.

...

When Sherry returned, she saw Stella sitting on the bed and was looking through the window in a daze. She walked towards her and called her. Stella looked towards her and smiled. "How was him?"

"The doctor said as long as he could make it tonight, he'll be safe." Stella nodded and only asked after a while, "Is Modesty still in the police station now?"

"The police said they're lack of evidence and they released her. But they've restricted her international traveling."

"Sherry, lend me your phone." Sherry handed her phone to her and frowned, "Are you going to ask Modesty to come visit Adolph Miller? I don't think she'll come since she kept on insisting she had nothing to do with all these." Stella replied blandly, "Whether she wants to come or not, it has nothing to do with me informing her." No matter what, Adolph still risked his life to save her this time, and she no longer wanted to talk about the past.

Stella dialed Modesty's phone number. Modesty's impatient voice was heard after the call was picked up. "I've told you I have nothing to do with these, Sherry Perry! How many times do I have to tell you?"

"It's me." Stella's voice was soft.

Modesty probably did not expect it was Stella who made the call and was startled. She then asked in alert, "What do you want?" Stella said, "I just want to tell you Adolph Miller had had severe injury. He's now at the hospital. Do have a look at him." Modesty only spoke after falling into silence for a while, "I don't get what you mean, and I don't know who that person you're talking is."

"You can say whatever you want. He's admitted that it was him who did all those, and the reason he becomes like this is because of me, therefore I'll not go over the past anymore." Modesty did not speak and she hung up the call straightaway.

Sherry said, "See, I told you. Modesty thought she's superior when she's studying abroad for a few years. As for the others, she only pays lip service." Stella returned the phone to her, smiled and did not say anything. Sherry then continued, "Do you want to call Chan? Although he doesn't know what's exactly happened, he's still worried of you."

“Maybe not, we’ll talk after I get discharged.” She would not know what to say even if she called him. Sherry sighed and patted her shoulder. “It’s all history, Stella.” That was the only thing she could say now, other words would be meaningless. “Yeah, it is.” Now that the child was gone, the only connection between her and Clarence was gone too. She could finally live her life happily in the future.

Sherry asked, “Then what are you going to do later? Are you still going back to SG Jewelry?” Stella shook her head. “No.” She only wanted to look for a place without people and live a quiet life there, keeping a distance away from grievance and gossip.

Sherry said after thinking for a while, “Let’s travel abroad and have fun then. There are too many annoying things happening recently.” She became more and more enthusiastic as she spoke, she even started to plan for their route of traveling. Stella sat next to her and listened silently. Her smile was bland and her emotion could not be read.

Sherry only curled up on the couch when it was midnight. “I’m going to sleep, Stella, you have a rest too, goodnight.”

“Okay.”

There was only darkness when the light of the room was turned off.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 154-Sherry knew Stella wanted to make her leave on purpose, and she left the ward reluctantly. After she left, Phoebe sat on the couch beside her and said, “I heard that you’ve lost your child, I feel sorry about that.” Stella did not have any change in expression and she replied blandly, “There’s nothing to feel sorry of, it’s not mine, even if I did keep it, it won’t end up good.”

“Miss Radomil...”

“If you have anything you want to say, don’t mind me.”

Phoebe smiled. “It’s actually nothing, I just want to give some consolations, as for the others...” She paused and continued, “Maybe you’re not aware of this, but my father has sent men to fetch you the day you left the Conrad’s house. He wanted to take you to a safer place, but he didn’t expect that such an accident would happen along the way. Please don’t misunderstand my father,

he did not have anything in mind, it's just that I'm getting married with Clarence soon, and he might think that..."

She did not finish her words and was evasive, but Stella got what she meant. Phoebe was going to marry Clarence, and she as his ex-wife would only affect their relationship. Seeing her not saying anything, Phoebe said, "Of course, I certainly believe in you, it's just that my father has his concern after all. My marriage with Clarence this time also connects the Conrad and the Steward family, he's thinking for the overall situation."

Stella only spoke after a few seconds, "I know what you're trying to say." Phoebe maintained the smile on her face and did not reply. Stella continued, "Don't worry, the child's gone, and I'll have nothing more to do with Clarence anymore."

"Then are you going to continue staying in City N?" Having heard that, Stella smiled too, yet her smile was too bland that no one could discern what she was thinking. She spoke, "Why not?" Phoebe probably did not see that coming and there was a slight change of expression on her face. Yet she quickly concealed it and said, "I thought after suffering all these, you'll hate this place."

"What I hate are just those people." The reason why she fought so hard to leave was just to keep the little fellow in her womb. Now that the child was gone, she had nothing left, and she had nothing to be afraid of. "You're right, Miss Radomil, I've been casual in my plans. If that's the case, do tell me if you need any help in the future."

"Thank you, Miss Steward, I appreciate that," Stella said. "But I no longer want to have anything to do with the Conrad's, so I'm sorry, Miss Steward, I don't want to see you again too." Phoebe could not help but let out a smile. "I thought we're friends..." Stella was expressionless. "Do you really want to be friend with your fiancé's ex-wife?"

Phoebe did not argue with her anymore this time and she slightly kept a straight face. She stood up and said, "You do have your own pride, Miss Radomil. I feel sorry for what you've been through."

"I'll wish you a Happy Wedding Day in advance."

...

Stella went to Adolph's ward when her health had improved, yet he was already nowhere to be found. The nurse said, "I suppose that man has committed something? The police looked for him a few days ago and he jumped out of the window the moment the police arrived." Stella pursed her lips and did not reply. She thanked the nurse and returned to her room.

Stella was discharged after half a month. Before she went back to the little apartment she rented, she let Sherry take her to another place. She was taken away by the Conrad's near the office of the SG Jewelry Magazine back then, and her things were still at the Starry Lake Mansion.

Alisa welcomed her when she saw her come back. "Miss Radomil, you've finally come back. I suppose you've not had lunch? I'll make something for you..." Stella smiled at her. "Thank you, Alisa. I'll leave as soon as I take my things."

Alisa asked with care, "Do you have a fight with sir again?" She then sighed. "Mr. Conrad has gone for a business trip some time ago and has not come back until now. Why don't you wait for him first?"

"No, thanks." Stella was composed. "We didn't have a fight, it's just that he's getting married soon, and I..." She paused and continued, "...no longer have a reason to stay here." Alisa was not aware of that and she was full of surprise. After nodding at her, she went upstairs to pack her things.

Her things were not many in the first place and she managed to pack them within few minutes. As she took her luggage and went downstairs, she saw Alisa still standing there and was intending to say something. Stella said, "Thank you for your previous care, Alisa. I'll leave now." Alisa did not know what to say when she faced such a situation and she could only offer to accompany her to the entrance.

She could not help but say when they reached the entrance, "Miss Radomil, I don't know what's happened between you and sir, but sir has always been soft-hearted though he's harsh in his words. He never meant what he said, you..."

She had been watching this couple being with each other for three years. Although they would sometimes have arguments, anyone could tell they were very fond of each other. Who would have expected such an ending? Stella stopped and she still wore her smile. "Thank you, Alisa, you can stop here now, I'll visit you whenever I have the chance."

“Oh, okay, Miss Radomil. Please take care of yourself too.”

Sherry whispered when she entered the car, “So Clarence let you go just like that?” Not knowing what Stella was thinking, she only spoke after being in a daze for a while, “He’s gotten what he wants, and he no longer has the reason to let me stay, plus...” She smiled blandly when she remembered Alisa’s words just now. “Clarence’s not here, he’s gone for a business trip.”

“Damn!” Sherry widened her eyes in disbelief. “What a bastard he is, how could he actually go for a trip when you’re in the hospital like that!” Stella did not mind that at all as she had already expected that. That child was totally a trouble to him. It would be a fortune that he did not celebrate it openly but just go for a business trip.

Channing had been waiting there when they returned to the apartment. Stella lied to him that she had gone travelling when they talked on the phone back then. Channing noticed that she had lost weight and her face was cadaverous. He glanced at her tummy and pursed his lips. He did not ask anything further and only took over her luggage, going upstairs without uttering a word.

Sherry said, “Since it’s rare that Chan comes, why don’t we have hotpot today? The weather’s turning cold recently, hotpot is the best.” Stella smiled. “Sure.”

“Damn!” Sherry widened her eyes in disbelief. “What a bastard he is, how could he actually go for a trip when you’re in the hospital like that!” Stella did not mind that at all as she had already expected that. That child was totally a trouble to him. It would be a fortune that he did not celebrate it openly but just go for a business trip. Channing had been waiting there when they returned to the apartment. Stella lied to him that she had gone travelling when they talked on the phone back then. Channing noticed that she had lost weight and her face was cadaverous. He glanced at her tummy and pursed his lips. He did not ask anything further and only took over her luggage, going upstairs without uttering a word. Sherry said, “Since it’s rare that Chan comes, why don’t we have hotpot today? The weather’s turning cold recently, hotpot is the best.” Stella smiled. “Sure.”

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 153-When Sherry woke up from her sleep, she realized Stella was no longer on her bed. Feeling shocked, she sat up and looked for her around the ward, yet she did not find her. She hurriedly rushed out of the ward. As she was about to inquire about

her whereabouts at the nurse office, she encountered Clarence who was walking towards her.

Although she wanted to chastise him, she could not care more about that and she asked anxiously, "Mr. Conrad, Stella's gone!" Clarence stopped and his look turned gloomy. He turned around and asked a nurse, "Where's the surveillance room?" The nurse quickly led them there, yet the camera only captured Stella walking out of the ward. She walked towards the emergency exit and was nowhere to be found.

Sherry frowned and she whispered, "Where else could she go like this? She can't even walk properly... Could it be she's fainted somewhere?" Nathan spoke, "Mr. Conrad, our men have been guarding the hospital entrance, and missus is not seen."

What he meant was she must still be in the hospital. Clarence pursed his lips and took two steps backward, he turned around and left. Watching him left, Sherry was going to say something else, yet he was already nowhere to be found.

...

Clarence went to the rooftop and that weak figure appeared in his line of sight as expected. She was holding the balustrade and she was swaying on her feet in the wind as if she was going to fall down the next second. He approached her slowly. "What are you doing, Stella?"

Stella gazed out at the far end and she did not turn back. Her voice sounded soft due to the wind. "Why are you here again, Mr. Conrad?"

"I'm asking you."

Stella seemed to let out a smile and she spoke softly, "What do you think I'm going to do? Jump from here because I'm too desperate? You've thought too much, if I'm that weak when facing challenge, I won't be able to live until now." She slightly lifted her head. "I only want to breathe some fresh air."

"Don't you know your health situation now?"

"I do. I'm just clinging to the last bit of my life."

Clarence stood behind her. He took off his jacket and put it on her, rumbling, "Enough, Stella, get back." Stella turned around and looked at him, there was slight contempt in her smile. "Your actions tonight are easy to let people misunderstand, don't you think so? Mr. Conrad."

Clarence still kept a straight face and he gazed at her with dark eyes. "Misunderstand of what?"

"That you like me."

"I never denied that."

Stella suddenly burst out laughing. Indeed, he had never denied it, yet his fondness towards her was not worth mentioning. Clarence said, "I've told you I can make you Mrs. Conrad."

"What you provide me is just to let me return to that cage again. Clarence, you don't really like me, you're just used to having me settling everything for you at your side, you've gone used to me enduring your temper, you've gone used to..."

Clarence grabbed her wrist and interrupted her, "Stella, have you lost your conscience?"

"You're wrong again, Mr. Conrad, I don't have one."

Clarence pursed his lips and only spoke at length, "What on earth do you want?"

"What do I want?" Stella murmured and there was confusion in her eyes. What did she want? What could she want? Did she still have the right to make choices and speak now? Clarence said, "The child's gone, it's a fact that couldn't be changed. Until when are you going to stop behaving like a half-dead person?"

Having heard that, Stella's confused eyes were slowly focused on him. She gazed at him silently and a smile gradually broke up on her lips. Yeah, it was just something trivial to him, and his wish was even fulfilled. How would he know? A person like him would probably never know.

She tossed his hand away gently and fell a little to the balustrade. "No matter what happen to me, it's none of your business. If you have the time, you

should care about your fiancée and stop wasting your time on me here.” Clarence looked at her with an expressionless face and he did not say a word.

Stella took two steps forward with difficulty while supporting herself, yet her body had reached its limitation. With a moment of blackout, she passed out. Clarence fetched her. He carried her and immediately left the rooftop.

...

When Stella opened her eyes once again, there was only Sherry with the rim of her eyes red in the ward. Seeing her awake, Sherry seized her hands. “Stella, stop running everywhere. The doctor says your health now is very poor, if there’s any more accident, then...”

Stella said, “Don’t worry, I was only going out for some thinking. I’ve made my mind clear.” Sherry nodded while choking. God knows how horrified she was when she saw Clarence carrying her whose clothes had been dyed red by blood yesterday.

Stella looked at the sky outside and asked, “How long have I slept?”

“It’s been three days.” Sherry then continued, “Oh yes, Adolph Miller becomes conscious now. He was transferred to ordinary ward. I’ve asked the nurse, no one visited him these days.” Stella said, “Nevermind, just let him be.”

A week later, Stella’s wound gradually recovered. Except that her face was still pale, her energy had improved a lot. Just then, an unwelcomed guest arrived. Phoebe stood at the entrance of the ward and smiled. “Can I come in, Miss Radomil?”

Stella was not surprised of her arrival and she nodded. Phoebe put the flower she bought beside her and said calmly, “I’ve asked the doctors, they said your recovery is really fast and you’ll be able to get discharged in just a while.” She then continued, “I’m sorry for taking such a long time to pay you a visit, it’s just that it’s kinda hard to enter this hospital.”

Stella only smiled and did not give any comment regarding what she said. She was not interested to know the reason why the hospital was difficult to enter at all and she did not have the mood to inquire what she meant by her words too. Phoebe glanced at Sherry who was looking alert at the side. “I suppose we’ve met before, at SG Jewelry?”

Sherry nodded and spoke absent-mindedly, "I'm the photographer of the magazine."

"No wonder, I'm actually looking for a photographer to take photos for..." As if she noticed she should not say those things in front of Stella, she paused and continued, "If you're free, I would like you to take a series of photos for me."

Sherry replied, "I'm sorry, I'm going to resign, please find someone else."

"Is that so." Phoebe seemed to look a little disappointed and after looking at Stella, she said, "I have something to say to Miss Radomil alone, do you mind leaving here first?" Sherry did not move. As she was about to reject, she heard Stella saying, "Please leave here first, Sherry."

"I..."

"Could you get me some fruits?"

"| 7 "Could you get me some fruits?"

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 155-Yet Channing kept a straight face and said, "She can't eat spicy food after recovery." He exposed their lies at once. Both Stella and Sherry became speechless. Sherry turned around and whispered, "I think your brother must have worked for CIA before, nothing would escape from his eyes." Stella nodded. "I think so too."

Channing ignored them and walked straight out when the lift door opened. He was not angry that they had kept the truth from him though, he knew Stella was worried that he would look for Clarence when he knew that, and he indeed could not do anything to him with his current capability. Yet it turned out he was not informed of such a huge matter at all. He did not even have the courage to ask Stella how the child in her womb had become now.

Sherry had been ordering food online when she lived there and there were not many vegetables and fruits at home. After glancing at the fridge, Channing turned around and went out. Sherry only heaved a sigh of relief after the door was closed. She felt she was revived once again. "Chan has an exact same temper as you, how scary." Stella was baffled as she thought she was gentle.

Sherry could not help but ask after a while, "Could it be he's going to deal with Clarence with that aggressive look?" Stella replied, "He won't." She knew

Channing, he was not an impetuous person that acted without thinking of the consequence. Sherry patted her chest. "Good to hear that."

Not long after that, Channing carried two big bags of fresh fruits and vegetables and returned. He then headed straight into the kitchen. Sherry peeled an orange and handed half of the orange to Stella. She sighed. "It feels so good to have a younger brother. If I have such a handsome and caring brother, I won't get myself a boyfriend until I die. Hey, do you think Chan's interested in elder or younger female? I wonder whether I have the...hey!"

Stella shoved the orange into her mouth and let out an aggrieved smile. "Come on, you've watched him grow up since he's little, how could you actually have thoughts on him?" Sherry engulfed the orange

and smacked her lips. "It doesn't hurt to dream though." Stella was speechless.

Sherry then continued after a while, "Hey, didn't I sell my house, I don't want to buy another house now, and I plan to start my own business and open a workshop. Let's do it together, how does that sound?" Stella was startled. "Me?"

"Yeah, let's open a workshop. You do the jewelry's design and I'll do the photography and advertising part. If we encounter any rich client, we could even give her a set of personalized pictures for free." Stella thought for a while and said, "Let me think about it."

"Sure, take your time." Sherry knew what she was concerned of. After all, it was the SG Jewelry Magazine which provided her platform and chance when she returned to the career.

The afternoon time soon passed by. Channing was making soup and the smell spread to the living room with the wind. Sherry held a package of potato chips and came. She stood at the entrance of the kitchen and smacked her lips. "Chan, if you ever have a girlfriend in the future, please don't forget me and your sister, and come home to visit us."

"..."

During mealtime, since Stella could not drink alcohol, and it was also mainly because of Channing forbidding her to do so, Sherry drank hers. Before they

finished their meal, Sherry had placed one of her legs on the chair and started to curse Clarence. Stella rubbed her temples and smiled blandly. She said to Channing, "You can go home first, I'll take care of the rest." Channing looked at Sherry who was singing with chopsticks and asked, "Could you really handle it?"

"It's fine, it's not the first time she goes drunk already," Stella said. "If you don't leave now, the hostel is gonna close." Channing looked down at his wristwatch. There was indeed not much time left. He then said, "I'll come visit you during weekend, do have a rest."

"Okay. Do be careful on your way back."

After Channing left, Stella held Sherry to her bed and covered her with a blanket. She then turned around to clear the table. After finishing clearing up everything, she opened her luggage and took her things out one at a time. Her eyes glazed over at length when she saw the baby clothes. She only regained her mind when she heard Sherry vomiting behind her. She walked towards the toilet and patted her shoulder. "I told you not to drink so much."

Sherry clung to the toilet bowl, puffed and turned around. "I was happy about it." She then opened her eyes with difficulty and shook her fingers. "Stella, let's start all over again. We should start afresh. I'll forget that son of a bitch, and you'll forget that bastard! From now onwards, we'll date playboys, and flirt with tons of men. We'll see who's bad then!"

"..." Stella did not expect that Sherry could be that talkative when she was drunk. "Alright, back to bed." Sherry hugged her and not knowing why, she began to cry. "I mean it, Stella. Please date someone properly. Clarence Conrad is not worth it. Do you know how perfect it was when you're with Horace? I'm even you two's biggest fan. I can't believe both of you end up like that..."

Stella did not know whether to cry or to smile, she only patted her back. "Alright, alright, I'll listen to you. I'll date someone tomorrow."

"That's a promise then, don't you regret," Sherry said with teary eyes. "The fastest way to forget a relationship is to quickly start a new one. I have to get myself together too!"

Stella finally got Sherry back to her bed once again after wasting much effort. Sitting at the edge of the bed, Stella was melancholic and she thought it was

true, people always needed to start over. It was pointless to keep on dwelling on the past anyway. What she faced now was actually within her expectation, it was just that she had been dreaming of the surprise that did not belong to her.

Stella exhaled and patted her face to let her look a bit healthier. Since she managed to survive after going through such a disaster, she should at least look like she was living.

...

Meanwhile, in Aqock City...

Nathan came over with a phone after the meeting ended. "Mr. Conrad, Miss Steward called." After finished, he then added with a soft voice, "It's been the twenty third time today." Clarence pinched the bridge of his nose and took it over with an expressionless face. The moment the call was picked up, Phoebe's voice was heard. "Where are you, Clarence?"

"Do I have to inform you my whereabouts?"

Phoebe was speechless and she only said after being silent for a while, "I just want to tell you, our wedding is gonna be one week later, your family can't contact you, and they keep on asking me..." Clarence was expressionless and he replied, "Cancel the wedding then."

"Why?"

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 156-"There's no reason. I just don't want to marry you."

Phoebe was annoyed, "Clarence, do you think marriage is a child's play. You decide whether you want to marry me according to your mood. Now everyone knows that we are getting married, and you..."

"You are the one who decides to announce the news."

"But you also promised to marry me at that time, didn't you?"

Clarence said, "Phoebe, you should know very well why I promised you at that time."

Phoebe bit her lower lip tightly before asking, "It's because of Ms. Radomil, right?"

Clarence said coldly, "Phoebe, the purpose of us getting married is just to give benefits to both of our families. It has nothing to do with who I am promising it for. In the past month, the share price of the Steward Group has increased by three percent, so you are not at a loss."

Listening to his voice which sounded like he did not love her at all, Phoebe felt that he treated their marriage as a plain business contract. She took a deep breath and said reluctantly, "But now that the marriage has been announced. You are making me ashamed if you break your promise of marrying me. Moreover, how are you going to explain to my father?"

"Don't worry, Ms. Steward, the reason that this wedding is canceled is that I am an illegitimate son who doesn't match you."

Hearing his words, Phoebe's face turned pale, "Clarence, you..."

"I still have things to do. Ms. Steward, please help yourself."

With that, Clarence hung up the phone.

Nathan stood at the side and he did not even dare to speak.

Mr. Conrad was so ruthless as he did not only make Phoebe ashamed but also making himself in hot soup.

In fact, by now, when the Conrad family realized that they could no longer use the child in Stella's belly to achieve their goals, they had already shifted their focus to the marriage between Clarence and Phoebe.

Even though they did not agree to their marriage at first, they felt that it was too tempting as the Steward family was wealthy and had many estates. Moreover, they had no heir to inherit their fortune.

If Clarence canceled the wedding now, Dempsey would probably be very furious.

Clarence got on the lift and faintly instructed Nathan, "Prepare a statement to send out to the public by tomorrow."

Nathan thought for a moment and asked, "Mr. Conrad, how should we write the statement?"

He couldn't write... Clarence was breaking the promise, right?

Clarence gave him a sideways glance and said, "If you cannot hear my words clearly, go see the doctor."

Nathan was speechless.

Clarence averted his gaze and snorted, "Joanna Perez has spent so much time to make me in trouble, I must get back at her now."

"What does Mr. Conrad mean?"

"All these years, the only reason she can accept my existence in the Conrad family is that she wants to protect her reputation and the reputation of her family. Other than that, do you think there is any more reason?"

Nathan listened to his words while keeping silent and he did not dare to comment anything on it.

Clarence said indifferently, "Didn't she try to harm Stella because she expected me to be afraid to do anything to her for fear of her revealing that I am an illegitimate child?"

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, I will order the subordinates now."

It was only when he heard this that Nathan understood that Clarence was going to make the Perez family in trouble.

Admitting his identity of being an illegitimate child was just the first step.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at Anqiao Street.

The approval of the demolition work had been issued in the past two days, so the work would start after the Chinese New Year. Therefore, many residents had already moved away from the street.

The street which had been bustling previously had become deserted.

Clarence opened the car door and strode into the house.

Dolores heard a noise outside and came out.

Clarence stood in the courtyard, putting his hands inside his trouser pockets. He was looking at the flower that had just sprouted in the corner of the flower bed.

It looked like the flower was trying to grow with a tenacious vitality.

Dolores sat at the stone table, "Don't you want to go in and have a look?"

Clarence said, "He's too ugly. I don't want to see him."

Dolores laughed, "You were also quite ugly when you were born."

Clarence was speechless.

After a while, Dolores sighed softly again, "Are you really not going to tell Stella? She has the right to know it anyway..."

Clarence averted his gaze from her and said faintly, "It was hard to save the baby after her car accident, but because she was giving birth prematurely, her body is very poor. The doctor said that she was still in a dangerous state during these months. She could have an accident at any time. There's no need for her to know that."

Instead of letting her experience the pain of losing the baby again, it would have been better to tell her the worst outcome from the start.

Dolores was so angry yet she felt funny hearing his words, "So you're sending him here? Wouldn't I be sad?"

"You are different from her."

"What's the difference?"

Clarence said, "You already have a perfect son. She doesn't have anything."

Dolores was speechless.

After a moment, Clarence said again, "He's safest with you here. I'll come to pick him up once I've settled the things there." After a moment of silence, he added in a low voice, "If he is still alive."

Dolores sighed, "Clarence, don't say such pessimistic words. I think the little one is in good health. He can eat and make noise now. He will get better slowly.

"I'm just trying to accept the reality. I will not be disappointed if I don't expect anything great."

...

That evening, Conrad Group issued a statement announcing that the wedding between Clarence and Phoebe was canceled.

The whole statement was very concise and clear. Although it did not directly point out that Clarence was an illegitimate son, it was stated that Phoebe was a rich young lady from a distinguished family and Clarence could not match her.

After the statement was issued, many passers-by rushed to the scene in a hurry.

"Clarence could not match her? Seriously? Conrad Group is more powerful than the Steward Group, right?"

"Fuck, this statement really makes me curious. Wasn't there someone who said a while ago that the president of Conrad Group is an illegitimate son? Is the cancellation of the wedding related to that?"

"I agree with you. However, Mr. Conrad is taking the initiative to admit it now. If that's the case, he's too ruthless."

"If he isn't ruthless, how could he become the president of Conrad Group? But I think the life of rich families is too complicated, many of them are having illegitimate sons and daughters. In order to protect the reputation of the families, they can only pretend as if nothing has happened."

When Dempsey saw the statement, his whole body was trembling with anger. He cursed, "Bastard! Clarence is such a bastard!"

With this statement, Clarence had not only admitted his identity of being an illegitimate son, but he also made the entire Conrad family and Conrad Group in trouble.

Dempsey was a person who valued the continuation of bloodline and family reputation the most. The marriage between Clarence and Phoebe had been finalized by Dempsey, but he never thought that Clarence would ruin the marriage in the blink of an eye.

Looking at the news, Joanna did not look surprised. She only snorted slightly.

She felt that Clarence was really a shameful person.

After taking some time to calm down, Dempsey asked the housekeeper again, "What did the Steward family say?"

"The Steward Group hasn't responded yet."

Dempsey touched the head of his walking stick. He frowned and said in a low voice, "Things have come to such a head. According to Charles' characteristic, there's no way to turn things around."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 157-Before he finished his words, he pondered for a moment and then said to the housekeeper, "Go and prepare a gift right now. I will go to the house of the Steward family to make an apology in the morning."

In this situation, it was inevitable that the Steward family would turn against the Conrad family.

It was just that the problem was caused by Clarence, so if he took the opportunity to collaborate with the Steward family and show his goodwill, they might make peace with him.

If Charles was willing to collaborate with him, he would regain the power of managing Conrad Group again one day.

...

The next day, Stella decided to go to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine to resign after spending a night thinking about it.

There was already a lot of criticism about her and SG Jewelry Magazine in the public, plus she had been not working for a long time. If she continued to stay here, she would only bring negative influence to the company.

When Stanford received her resignation letter, he sighed as if he had expected it. Then, he only said, "You can always come back to work in SG Jewelry Magazine."

Stella nodded with a smile, "Thank you, Mr. Leif. Thanks for taking care of me and helping me during this time."

Stanford said, "When did I help you. Last week Sherry also asked me for resignation. What are your next plans?"

Stella said, "Maybe we will open a studio. We haven't thought of it deeply yet."

"Okay. I know many people in the fashion industry. If you decide to open a studio, remember to let me know and I will introduce you to some clients."

"Thank you, Mr. Leif."

As Stella was about to leave, Stanford added, "SG Jewelry Magazine had already ordered Modesty to stop working and delved into her matter. Now we just have to wait for the investigation results to come out. Don't worry, even if you leave, I will let you know the truth."

"I have decided to let it go." Stella paused for a moment before saying her words, "The only reason she did all this was that she treated me as an imaginary enemy. After I leave SG Jewelry Magazine, everything should be over."

"Ms. Radomil..."

Stella knew what Stanford wanted to say. She smiled lightly, "I'm not being forgiving either, I just owe her a favor."

Hearing her words, Stanford did not persuade her further. He nodded, "Since you have decided to let it go, then we do not need to investigate the case further."

The only thing was that SG Jewelry Magazine wouldn't continue to hire Modesty as a worker as she had such a personality.

After leaving Stanford's office, Stella was just about to go home when she heard a group of people gathered in the pantry discussing something.

“Hey, did you guys see the news? The marriage between Clarence and Phoebe is canceled. It’s said that the reason is that Mr. Conrad is an illegitimate son.”

“Oh my God, is it real? Didn’t Conrad Group refute the rumours earlier?”

“It’s an official statement issued by Conrad Group. How can it be false? It clearly states that Clarence cannot match the rich young lady from the Steward family. If Mr. Conrad didn’t ask the worker to publish such statement, who would dare to do so?”

“This statement is too astonishing. However, if Mr. Conrad is an illegitimate son, then who is his mother? I never heard of any drama in the Conrad family that Mrs. Conrad was quarrelling with the mistress also.”

“No one would know that... But compared to this, I’m actually quite curious. Do you guys know that what is the relationship between Ms. Radomil and Clarence from the Conrad family?”

Stella who was just about to leave the office was speechless.

“I am also quite curious of this. This news is not complete at all. Is there any follow-up on this story?”

“Conrad Group is a family business. There are so many people related to the company. If she appeared in the house of the Conrad family, it does not prove that she is related to the people from the Conrad family. Maybe she is only their relative.”

“But then I think she is also quite powerful to get pregnant. I think she is going to have a better position.”

“Isn’t that right? She is quite competent to have a relationship with someone from the Conrad family.”

“And that middle-aged woman who came to look for her last time looked like she came to catch Stella cheating. Stella was not embarrassed to say the woman was her ex-husband’s mother, and she was not afraid...”

Just when everyone was gossiping happily, the door to the pantry was suddenly opened.

Stella stood there with a cold look on her face.

The people who had just been discussing enthusiastically were all like roosters which had been strangled, remaining silent.

Stella glanced at them, “Why don’t you all come and ask me since you are so curious about my relationship with the Conrad family?”

The group of people could only laugh dryly, not only how to answer her question.

After all, they wouldn’t have thought that Stella would hear them gossiping about her behind her back.

This was because they had thought that she wouldn’t come to the office as she hadn’t come to SG Jewelry Magazine for a long time.

Stella said indifferently, “As I said before, the person who came to the office to look for me was my ex- husband’s mother. Now I can also tell you that she is the wife of the chairman of the Conrad Group.”

The crowd was stunned. Did she say that she was the wife of the chairman of the Conrad Group? Then wasn’t that...

Stella had no intention of waiting for them to make any kind of reaction either. After she finished speaking, she strode and left the office.

The reason that she didn’t say anything before this was because she didn’t want to make her and Clarence became the topic that everyone would discuss when they had their meal.

But now she regretted it. She had been married once only and she already felt shameful enough to have that marriage, yet many people were saying that she was a mistress of a rich businessman.

She had already quit her job anyway, so she didn’t care what they would say if they knew she was Clarence’s ex-wife.

After leaving the office, Stella let out a deep breath.

After taking two steps, she turned her head to look at the place where she had worked for six months and smiled with relief.

It was from here that she had started afresh six months ago. Standing there, she felt like she wanted to say goodbye to the past.

She averted her gaze and strode forward.

She did not turn around to look at the place again.

...

After two months, Sherry laid on the sofa and stretched herself, "Finally it's done. I feel exhausted after busy doing this these two months."

Stella laughed, "Alright, let's take a break and eat something."

When she heard of eating, Sherry instantly became energetic, "My friend recommended a Hunan restaurant to me. Let's go there. Hey, by the way. Is Chan having winter break now? Ask him to join us."

"Yes, he's having a holiday now, but it seems like he's still working part-time at the cafe. Let me ask him."

Stella grabbed her bag and texted Channing while taking her keys and closing the door, "Let's go."

In the past two months, she and Sherry had been busy preparing for the opening of the studio. They had a hard time finalizing the shop they would be renting and doing the renovation.

But the good thing was that they had finally got everything done before the opening of their studio.

They realized that one had to be busy and shouldn't think about all the nonsense to enrich himself or herself

When they arrived at the Hunan restaurant, Sherry asked after ordering the food, "How is it? Will Chan come?"

Stella put down her mobile phone, "He said he was on the morning shift today and he would come over later."

When Sherry heard Stella mentioning Channing, she couldn't help but try to ask for his matter, "Eh, Channing has been in college for half a year. Hasn't he fallen in love with anyone?"

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 158-Hearing her words, Stella raised her eyebrows, "I guess there's no such thing."

"I want to go to college again too. How wonderful it was to fall in love when I was a student. I haven't experienced the feeling of falling in love for a long time."

"I think he will decide it himself. I asked him last time and he..."

Thinking about the conversation they had at that time, Stella couldn't help but smile and shake her head.

After the two of them chatted for a while, someone knocked on the door of the private room and the waiter started to serve the food.

Just then, a figure passed by the door and subconsciously looked over. She was stunned for a while when he looked at them and reversed his direction, walking into the private room, "Why are you guys here?"

Sherry and Stella looked up at the same time and saw that the person standing at the door was Winnie.

Winnie had been busy shooting for her film for the past few months. When she heard that Stella having an accident, she had called Stella to give regards to her, but she didn't expect to run into them when she had just returned.

Stella said, "Are you eating here too?"

"Yes, I'm eating here with Cla..." She did not finish her sentences as she felt that it was quite awkward. She laughed dryly and said, "My boss has to attend a dinner here to discuss the investment of a movie. So he asks me to follow him here."

Sherry didn't realize at all that who was the boss she was referring to, "Then when are you going to finish the dinner. We will wait for you as we happen to be waiting for Stella's brother as well."

Winnie's eyes moved rapidly for a while and she smiled, "I think the dinner will end soon. I will tell them I'm coming here and come over. You guys can eat first when Stella's brother is here. No need to wait for me as I've already eaten quite a lot."

“Okay, you may go back first.”

After Winnie left, Sherry picked up a piece of pre-dinner dessert. When she ate the food, she suddenly realized something.

Winnie was an artist under Conrad Group, then wasn't her boss...

Sherry felt that the food in her mouth instantly became tasteless. The food dropped down from the chopstick and fell into the bowl.

She felt that they were too fucking unlucky. It had been two months since they busy doing their work. Now they came into a restaurant recommended by a friend and they did not expect that the wretched man was also here.

She slowly moved her head around to observe Stella's reaction. She was drinking water and when she noticed that Sherry was gazing at her, she smiled, “What's wrong?”

“Hahaha, nothing. Stella, don't just drink water. We need to wait for Chan for a while. Eat some food first.”

As she spoke, she took her chopstick and kept putting vegetables into Stella's bowl, piling up the food in her bowl in no time.

Stella was speechless.

Meanwhile, in the private room next to theirs...

Winnie sat down and took a sip of water as she planned. Then, she used the cup of water to hide her facial expression and glanced at the man next to her with the corner of her eyes.

Clarence looked at her coldly. Without saying a word, he made Winnie have a guilty conscience.

After sitting for a while, she guessed that she had the right emotions. She put down the water cup and coughed, “Mr. Conrad, everyone, I just received a phone call. Something happened to my family. I have to go now. Please help yourselves.”

But she didn't expect that when she had just picked up her bag, she heard Clarence's cold voice, “What happened?”

“Just... some personal matters. Thanks for your concern.”

Clarence looked up at her as if he could read her mind.

It seemed like he was saying that the look Winnie displayed didn't look like she was having a personal matter.

Winnie knew that the wretched man was not easy to deal with. She smiled, “Actually, it's because I met two friends when I went out just now and I hadn't met them for a long time, so...”

Clarence said coldly, “Are you the main actor of the film or me?”

Winnie knew that he was taunting her for having a bad working attitude and her irresponsibility.

She was so smart to say, “I think the details that we've discussed just now are enough, so you can decide the rest of the details. I also know that my actions today are impolite. But I am very sorry. My

friend had a bad relationship before as she met a scum. She suffered a lot of damage physically and mentally. I have to go comfort her and express my concern to her.”

Clarence was speechless.

He said impolitely, “I think you have nothing better to do.”

At this time, the other people in the room laughed to ease the unsettling atmosphere, “Winnie is right. I think the details that we've discussed just now are enough. Mr. Conrad, we can discuss the rest of the details. We should really express our concern to them when our friends met some problems.”

Winnie also agreed, “Yes. My friend is a nice person. She is pretty and capable, but I don't know who the wretched man who is so silly to do something to hurt her feelings is.”

Clarence's temples pulsed for a moment and his handsome face displayed a cold and gloomy look.

Before Clarence got angry, Winnie quickly left the room.

When she reached the next room, Winnie even deliberately turned her head to check if Clarence suspected her before she pushed open the door.

In the private room, Channing had already arrived.

Channing smiled and greeted him, "Hi, handsome boy."

Channing remained silent as he didn't know what to say.

Only after Winnie sat down did Sherry ask her in a whisper, "Didn't your boss say anything as you just came over like this?"

"No, I scolded him, but I am sure that he doesn't know what I mean."

Sherry smiled as if she understood Winnie's words and picked up her glass to make a toast to Winnie.

Channing frowned and asked Stella, "What are they talking about?"

Stella picked up a piece of fish for him and she looked calm, "It's their business. Leave them alone. Eat more."

Channing was speechless.

Halfway through the meal, Stella went to the washroom.

But what she didn't expect was that just after she washed her hands and came out, she saw the man standing not far away smoking.

Stella wasn't surprised the moment she saw him.

She slowly averted her gaze from him, pretending that she didn't see him. She was about to leave when she heard the man's low and cold voice, "Stella."

Stella closed her eyes and took a shallow breath before looking at him again with an extremely perfunctory smile, "Oh, it's Mr. Conrad. I really didn't expect to see you here. Are you here for dinner too?"

The way she spoke to him was polite and indifferent as if they did not have a close relationship.

Clarence looked at her indifferently, "Of course."

“Ah... looking at your look, I thought you were going to destroy this restaurant.”

Clarence was speechless.

He put out his cigarette and he looked a bit annoyed, “Can’t you talk politely?”

Stella’s expression gradually turned calm, “Mr. Conrad also knows that the way I speak is like this. If you don’t like me, you can also...”

“Shut up.”

“Okay.”

Stella also had no intention of spending any more time with him there. She directly strode and left the place.

Looking at her back, Clarence licked his teeth. He relit a cigarette and bit it between his lips before smiling suddenly.

She was still so eloquent.

When Stella returned to the private room, Sherry asked, “Stella, what took you so long?”

He put out his cigarette and he looked a bit annoyed, “Can’t you talk politely?” Stella’s expression gradually turned calm, “Mr. Conrad also knows that the way I speak is like this. If you don’t like me, you can also...” “Shut up.” “Okay.” Stella also had no intention of spending any more time with him there. She directly strode and left the place. Looking at her back, Clarence licked his teeth. He relit a cigarette and bit it between his lips before smiling suddenly. She was still so eloquent. When Stella returned to the private room, Sherry asked, “Stella, what took you so long?”

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 159-Stella said indifferently, “Nothing. I just met a psychopath.”

Hearing her words, Sherry couldn’t help but frown, “What’s wrong with the security here. Why are they letting this kind of person in? What if something happens...”

Before Sherry could finish her words, she felt that someone step on her foot under the table.

Winnie laughed as if nothing had happened, "You all said that your studio will open tomorrow, right? Let's make a promise, I must be your first customer."

Stella smiled and she nodded, "Wish us to have a good cooperation."

After finishing the meal, Stella and others left the restaurant. When Winnie was just about to call her driver, she felt there was a person with a cold aura behind her.

She felt that something was wrong instantly and stiffly turned around, smiling dryly, "Mr. Conrad, you are still here..."

Clarence looked at her calmly, "You have two choices, either working all year round starting from today, or..."

"Mr. Conrad, stop saying! I choose the second one!"

Clarence straightened his cuffs and said slowly, "What did you all say just now?"

Winnie was speechless.

She knew that he would be waiting there.

She didn't scold him but only say the most important point, "Stella opened a studio with Sherry. It will open tomorrow. Do you want to go to attend the opening ceremony?"

Clarence snorted, "If I were as idle as you, I will just stop doing my business."

Winnie pouted. She knew that what he meant was that he didn't want to go to the opening ceremony.

However, she thought that he would still go there tomorrow.

Winnie sighed, "I think it's not easy for them to start their business, so I was thinking of introducing some friends to them, but... I'm afraid that I'll have little time off to thank those friends for their support. I must treat them to a dinner to pay them a favor."

Clarence glanced at her coldly, "Your acting skills still haven't improved in the slightest after so long."

Winnie was speechless.

Clarence averted his gaze from her, "It's impossible that I will let you have a day off. However, I won't mind those words you just scolded me."

Winnie didn't know how to reply to him.

He was really a wretched man who was vengeful.

No wonder that Stella didn't want to be together with him after he pursued her for so long.

In the black Rolls Royce, Clarence pinched his nose and asked indifferently, "Did Stella leave SG Jewelry Magazine?"

Nathan nodded, "The staff of SG Jewelry Magazine told me that Mrs. Conrad would let go of Modesty's matter, so the people are told to stop investigating the matter as well."

"After all, if it weren't for Adolph, Mrs. Conrad might..."

When they investigated the matter later, they found out that somebody set up a trap on the road as well.

So even if Stella had tricked those people who were called by Joanna to send her away and chose to leave by another road, something would still have happened.

"Never mind," Clarence paused for a moment before adding, "Tomorrow Stella's studio opens. Send a flower basket over."

Nathan asked uncertainly, "Just... send a flower basket only?"

"What else do you want to send?"

Nathan coughed, "Mr. Conrad, there is only an annual meeting tomorrow morning. You are free in the afternoon."

Clarence was speechless.

He took a breath and lowered the car window, "If there's nothing to do, then let's go to visit her studio."

Nathan understood his words and responded, "Okay, Mr. Conrad. I'll arrange it now."

Mr. Conrad had been staying in Aqock City for over a month this time. After he returned, he had to deal with the trouble caused by the cancellation of the marriage between him and Phoebe. In the blink of an eye, it had been two months.

It was time for him to rack his brain again to think of an excuse.

...

Channing saw Stella and Sherry off downstairs and left. Although he was having winter break now, he was still working part-time at the cafe school. He felt that it would be more convenient for him to live in

the school.

When they got home, Sherry laid on the sofa, "Finally I can get a good sleep tonight."

Stella said, "Go to bed early, we have to get up early tomorrow morning."

Sherry looked at her. Her eyes moved for a moment and she wanted to say something but then she wanted to stop.

Stella who noticed her unusual sight said amusedly, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing..." Sherry didn't realize what was going on when she was in the restaurant just now. However, Winnie who kicked her made her instantly understand who Stella had met, and she hesitated before asking in a low voice, "Stella, did you meet the wretched man when you were at the restaurant."

Hearing her words, Stella looked calm, saying faintly, "Yes."

"Then what did he say to you?"

Stella paused before saying, "Nothing, he was trying to make me scold him."

"Tsk, ts. I really don't know what the wretched man is thinking all day long. He did not cherish you when you loved him. Now, he loses you and ..."

Stella said, "I'm going to take a shower first."

"Go ahead."

After taking a shower, when Stella was drying her hair, she couldn't help but think of the scene in which she fought with Clarence earlier.

For the past two months, she had been letting herself not think about him or those things that had happened in the past. She thought that as long as she tried not to think about him, she would slowly forget the things that had happened in the past.

But when she met Clarence today, she realized that she could not forget or let go of those things.

She was just deluding herself.

However, Clarence was right when he said that the death of the child was not because of him. It was she who had trusted Joanna and didn't know that she was an evil woman.

She shouldn't hate him and vent all her anger on him.

After drying her hair, Stella left the bathroom and went to her study, flipping through the information on her desk.

It was all the records when she met the car accident.

Although she wasn't powerful enough to fight the Conrad family now and couldn't do anything to Joanna, she believed that one day she would find enough evidence to prove that Joanna was the one who caused the death of her child.

...

The next morning, the studio opened officially.

Many people including Winnie, Stanford, and Horace had sent the flower baskets there. Sherry counted the number of flower baskets one by one. When she saw a few anonymous flower baskets, she was curious about the identity of the sender.

Stella saw that and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Sherry said, "Stella, it's strange. There are six extra anonymous flower baskets..." After thinking about it, she added, "Is it from Chan?"

"I don't think so. I told him yesterday that he did not need to send the flower basket here."

Sherry felt it was strange. There were only a few people who knew that they opened a studio, including her friend and Stella's friend. One could notice that the six anonymous flower baskets were sent here by the same person.

At this time, there were customers coming to their shop. Sherry was too lazy to think about who was the sender, "Never mind. Just forget it first. Let's see if anyone comes to claim them later. If not, we'll consider it a bargain."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 160-Most of the customers who came today were introduced by Winnie and Stanford. Most of them were celebrities and many fans came to meet their idols, so the small shop looked very lively.

In the afternoon, they heard a warm male voice coming from the doorway when they had just sat down to rest for a while, "Did I disturb you?"

Sherry stood up subconsciously, "No, no. Welcome..."

Before she finished her words, she suddenly remembered that she had met this man in a wheelchair.

He had come to SG Jewelry Magazine before, Stella told her that he was Clarence's elder brother.

When she was stunned, she heard Stella greeting him in a low voice, "Mr. Conrad."

Justin smiled and raised his hand to ask the person behind him to send them a gift, "I heard that you have opened a studio with your friend. So I just want to come and support you while coming outside for a while."

Looking at the gift, Sherry didn't know whether she should accept it for a moment.

Justin gave a sideways glance to his subordinates and they immediately understood him. They put the things on the table and then turned around to walk to the door.

Seeing this, Sherry hesitated for a moment and said in a low voice, "Stella, then I'll eat first and go buy some food."

Stella nodded.

After Sherry left, she asked, "Mr. Conrad, what's wrong?"

Justin sighed soundlessly, "I'm sorry, Stella."

Stella smiled faintly, "Why are you apologizing to me? You have done nothing wrong."

"Stella, I am apologizing to you on behalf of my mother." Justin said, "I know she had done something that hurt you a lot, and I don't dare to ask for your forgiveness. It's just that I thought I should apologize to you personally no matter what."

Stella pursed her lips and only after a while did she say, "I'm grateful for the way Mr. Conrad took care of me when I was still a member of the Conrad family, but there's no way I can ever pretend that that incident never happened."

"I understand Ms. Radomil's feelings, so for the past two months, I didn't know how to face you. But I promise that everyone from the Conrad family will never do anything to hurt you again. Moreover, you can just tell me if you have any requests."

Stella lowered her face and Justin could not see her emotions.

The Conrad family had never respected her at all. Now that the Conrad family had nothing to ask from her, so they naturally would not respect her anymore.

Stella said, "Is it really possible to ask for anything?"

Justin nodded, "I won't break my promise."

"Cancel the marriage between Annie and Horace, but make sure to give the Jason family the money that your family promised they would give them."

Hearing her words, Justin displayed a complicated look, and he did not reply to her for a moment.

Stella said, "If you think I have put you in an awkward position, then just forget it."

"No," Justin smiled, "I just didn't expect Ms. Radomil's request to be this. I was just a bit surprised."

"Horace is my friend and he has helped me a lot. I can't stand still when I watch him being forced to marry a woman he doesn't love because of his family, not to mention that Annie is a crazy woman."

Before she finished her sentence, Stella smiled, "As for the rest, I have thought about it also. However, I also know that the reason Mr. Conrad came here to find me today was to give your mother an out. Even if I hate her, she is still Mr. Conrad's mother, so I also cannot ask you to do anything to her."

Justin nodded gently, "Don't worry, I will definitely do what I promised you."

"Thank you, Mr. Conrad."

At the door, Sherry stood against the wall. She wished that she could vanish from a crack that appeared out of nowhere.

She didn't know why the wretched man would be here suddenly and he heard the conversation between Stella and Justin coincidentally.

Sherry felt the unsettling atmosphere around her and she even felt that Clarence was so furious as if the studio would be destroyed by him on the spot.

When Sherry thought that the war was about to begin, Clarence strode and left their shop before Justin came out of the shop.

When she saw him getting into the car, Sherry let out a breath of relief as if she had a narrow escape.

Fortunately, he didn't destroy their shop.

Only after Justin left did Sherry enter their studio.

When she saw Stella arranging things there, she went up and whispered, “Stella, Clarence came here just now.”

Stella was stunned.

Sherry added, “He reached here when you mentioned that the marriage between Annie and Horace should be canceled... He must have misunderstood you again.”

Stella was speechless.

Stella turned around and she looked calm, “It doesn’t matter. I don’t care what does he think.”

Sherry frowned, “But if Annie knows that it was you who made the marriage between her and Horace being canceled, then she will definitely come to look for you. What are you going to do then?”

“It’ll be better if she can come here to look for me. It’s time for me to get even with her.”

Stella had never been afraid of Annie. It was only because she was having a child before that she had tried to avoid her.

But now, she did not need to be afraid of her.

Sherry didn’t continue to talk to her on this topic. She just flipped through the orders, “We have received the private custom orders which are fully booked for a month from now. We will be busy doing these orders. It’s time for us to work, Stella!”

In their studio, they were only selling private custom jewellery and portraits, as well as the jewellery and accessories which would be sold directly. They also sold the jewellery and accessories which would be handmade by them when they were free. After today, those products were almost sold out after being sold or being given to their friends.

They really didn’t expect that.

Stella nodded, and only after a few seconds did she say, “Recruit two more workers.”

Sherry said, "I am also thinking about that. As for the jewellery that is not customized, we can just ask them to make them according to the sample. Then you can also concentrate to design the jewellery."

After she finished her words, Sherry immediately printed out the recruitment notice.

After a while, many customers came to their studio.

Just when the two of them were a little busy, Channing arrived at their studio.

Stella managed to ask him, "Aren't you working part-time?"

"We are having a holiday now and there are not many people at school, so I took a leave from the shop manager."

Sherry came over and said, "Have you guys noticed that after Chan came in just now, there are more little girls coming to our studio."

Both Stella and Channing were speechless.

Outside the studio, Phoebe sat in the black car, looking at the scene with a cold expression. Then she asked, "Are you saying that Clarence came here this afternoon?"

Her subordinate nodded slightly, "Not only Mr. Conrad, but his brother also came here. However, Mr. Conrad didn't go in, he just stood at the door for a while and left."

"Justin also came here." Phoebe said, "What did they say?"

"I'm not sure about this... I'll go check now."

Phoebe rolled up the car window, "No need, no one in the Conrad family cares about Stella now. According to Justin's nature, I think the purpose he went to find Stella was to apologize to her only."

Sherry said, "I am also thinking about that. As for the jewellery that is not customized, we can just ask them to make them according to the sample. Then you can also concentrate to design the jewellery." After she finished her words, Sherry immediately printed out the recruitment notice. After a while, many customers came to their studio. Just when the two of them were a little busy, Channing arrived at their studio. Stella managed to ask him, "Aren't you

working part-time?” “We are having a holiday now and there are not many people at school, so I took a leave from the shop manager.” Sherry came over and said, “Have you guys noticed that after Chan came in just now, there are more little girls coming to our studio.” Both Stella and Channing were speechless. Outside the studio, Phoebe sat in the black car, looking at the scene with a cold expression. Then she asked, “Are you saying that Clarence came here this afternoon?” Her subordinate nodded slightly, “Not only Mr. Conrad, but his brother also came here. However, Mr. Conrad didn’t go in, he just stood at the door for a while and left.” “Justin also came here.” Phoebe said, “What did they say?” “I’m not sure about this... I’ll go check now.” Phoebe rolled up the car window, “No need, no one in the Conrad family cares about Stella now. According to Justin’s nature, I think the purpose he went to find Stella was to apologize to her only.”

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 161-As she spoke, she smiled disdainfully, “I wondered why he wastes his time on this kind of person.”

“Excuse me, Ms. Steward. Where are we going now?”

“Go home.”

Half an hour later, the black car was driven into the Stewards.

When Phoebe arrived home, Charles was reading a newspaper in the garden. Hearing the sound, he looked up at her and asked, “Phoebe, where have you been?”

Phoebe answered, “I... I went shopping with my friends. What’s up, Dad?”

Charles put down the newspaper and took a sip of the tea, “Nothing. Since your engagement with the Conrad family has been called off, we don’t have any relationship with them any longer. You’d better not go to the Conrads’ Mansion in the future.”

Upon hearing it, Phoebe paused a bit, “Dad...”

“I know it was Clarence Conrad’s personal decision to call off the marriage and it almost had nothing to do with the Conrad family, but people will talk. I don’t want you to be gossiped in private.”

“Dad, I understand what you meant. I won’t go to the Conrad family anymore in the future.”

Charles nodded, “Okay. You may leave now.”

Phoebe slightly pressed her lips. She wanted to say something but she didn’t utter any word eventually. After a hum, she went upstairs.

Charles picked up the newspaper again, continuing to read the financial news today.

Since more than two months ago the Conrad family announced to call off the marriage with the Steward family, Steward Group started to suppress a few cooperated companies, which more or less made trouble for their cooperated projects with Conrad Group.

Those companies didn’t have the guts to be against Conrad Group. Now, they had Steward Group as their backer, so they worked together and made some bold movements.

They had thought that they would give Clarence a heavy blow more or less and cause a certain negative impact on Conrad Group. However, Clarence didn’t take them seriously at all – he directly changed the companies to cooperate in the projects decisively and quickly, causing some loss for those companies off-guard as if he had planned it long ago.

No one would want to compete against such a person.

Charles returned to his senses and folded the newspaper in half. When he was about to stand up, he saw a notice in a missing-persons column.

When he saw the photo of the notice, his expressionless face had a crack, his eyes full of disbelief.

...

“What did you do? Did you post the photo in a newspaper? But, nowadays, fewer and fewer people will read the newspaper. Are you sure it works?”

Looking at Sherry’s shocked face, Channing said flatly, “Just have a try.”

“Then...” Sherry lowered her voice, “Have you told Stella about it?”

“Yes, I have. She didn’t object.”

Sherry exhaled, “That’s good then. I was afraid that she wasn’t willing to.”

Stella looked quite easy-going, but she was extremely stubborn.

If she didn’t agree to do it, nobody could convince her.

After thinking about it, Sherry noticed that Channing kept bending down his head. She said, “Chan, don’t overthink. It’ll be good if she can find him. If not, it doesn’t matter either. Anyway, Stella is always your elder sister.”

Channing muffled, “I know.”

Sherry patted him on his back, “Then you shouldn’t be so depressed. Nobody could choose their parents, but they could choose their futures. You are outstanding enough. If you didn’t have any shortage, you would be way too perfect to exist in this world.”

Channing chocked up.

Right then, Winnie came in from the outside. She took off her mask, “It seems you are quite busy today. Where’s Stella?”

Sherry answered, “She’s sorting out the clients’ orders at the back. I was so worried that we wouldn’t have any clients. You do you have a large network, Winnie.”

Winnie smiled. She didn’t tell Sherry that almost all their clients today were working for Conrad Group.

Although Winnie also informed a lot of her own friends, most of them were busy shooting in at the filming sets or had projects in other cities. How could they rush back to City N all of a sudden?

As she spoke, Sherry was a bit worried, “But I doubt if those clients would be our sustainable ones. If they only came here once per several years, it would be deadly boring.”

Winnie said, “No worries, Sherry. This is just the beginning. They were informed by their friends to come cover. Later, when your studio got famous, you’ll have more clients. At that time you would have your exclusive brands. Will you still be afraid of being bored?”

“It makes sense.”

Winnie looked over at Channing, tilting her head, “Handsome, why are you ignoring me? We’ve just met yesterday. Have you forgotten me?”

Channing put down the thing in his hands. When he was about to answer, Sherry said, “Just ignore him. He’s always like this. Otherwise, he would already have a girlfriend since he’s so good-looking.”

Channing was speechless.

Winnie raised her eyebrows, nodding slightly in agreement with Sherry’s words.

Stella walked out of the inner office and heard that they were teasing Channing. She smiled, “I’ve finished sorting the orders out. Let’s go for dinner.”

Channing said, “I still have something to do in college. I’m taking off.”

Sherry pulled him to stop, “Aren’t you on vacation now? What are you busy with? Besides, will you feel easy to dump such beautiful women like us? What if we encountered someone with evil intentions when having dinner?”

...

Meanwhile, the Conrads’ Mansion.

As soon as Annie heard about calling off the engagement, Annie hopped up immediately. She said excitedly, “Impossible! I don’t agree!”

Justin said, “Annie, I’ve told you before. The marriage should be based on the affection of the couple. You’ve engaged to Mr. Jason for such a long time but there was no development in your relationship at all. It doesn’t make any sense if you hang on like this.”

“It’s all because of that shameless bitch Stella. If it weren’t for him, Horace would already...”

“Annie, ask yourself – even if Stella didn’t exist, would Mr. Jason like your character?” Justin said in a solemn voice, “You should know when to keep a low key. Reflect yourself. Don’t just blame others for your own mistakes.”

It was the very first time that Justin blamed Annie so harshly. Instantly, her eyes were reddened in anger. She turned around and looked at Joanna as if she was asking Joanna for help, "Aunt Joanna..."

Joanna didn't speak anything, looking as expressionless as usual.

Dempsey, however, echoed, "I agree with Justin. Horace Jason doesn't like you. Even if you managed to marry into the Jason family, you'll suffer."

"Uncle Dempsey, but you said differently earlier..."

"In the past, I thought that you are young and you might be changed after getting married. Now, I realize you wouldn't change at all. It's better to stop loss in time rather than letting you marry Horace Jason and cause trouble every day."

Of course, Dempsey didn't suddenly become so reasonable. As the matter of fact, he had successfully cooperated with Charles already and received powerful financial support from him. Now, the Jason family meant nothing to Dempsey.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 162-Annie's surname was Conrad. If she married into the Jason family and made trouble, the Conrad family's dignity and reputation would be damaged.

Obviously, Dempsey wasn't willing to deal with her trouble in the future.

Annie looked extremely reluctant. She still wanted to retort, but Dempsey stood up while supporting himself with the walking stick. He said, "Enough. Things have come this far. You should take on certain responsibilities. It's also a lesson in your life. Use your brain when speaking and doing things in the future."

Instantly, Annie understood that he referred to Stella's matter.

Stella's baby died in that car accident. Actually, in the very beginning, Joanna had planned everything.

Firstly, Joanna asked Annie to tell Dempsey that Stella was pregnant and let him take Stella into the Conrads' Mansion. Then Joanna continued to carry other plans next...

Probably Dempsey knew the reason behind it, so Annie understood why he was warning her.

Stella's baby was gone and Dempsey's hope was gone, too. However, there must be someone to take the responsibility for it.

Subconsciously, Annie looked over at Joanna, suddenly shivering all over her body.

She wondered if she had been used by Joanna.

Joanna also looked at her, a faint smile appearing on her face, "Annie, it's alright to call off the engagement with the Jason family. Let me find you a better husband in the future."

Since the things had gone this far, Annie could only nod to suppress her anger.

However, she was still unhappy, "Aunt Joanna, Justin, please excuse me. I'm going upstairs."

Joanna nodded in agreement, "Go ahead."

After Annie left, Joanna looked over at Justin, "Justin, did you go to see Stella today?"

Justin said, "No matter what, I should."

"Did she made the engagement between Annie and Horace cancel?"

"That's what I've promised her," Justin said, "We Conrad family has owed her a lot."

Joanna sneered, "She should blame herself for marrying Clarence Conrad but nobody else."

Justin heaved a sigh in silence, "Mom, when will you stop doing those things? Clarence didn't do anything wrong."

"His birth was a mistake. The biggest mistake he has made was to become that woman's son."

On the second floor, Annie was eavesdropping their conversation. Slowly, she clenched her fists, her face full of hatred.

That bitch again! It was again her fault!

This time Annie decided not to let go of her anymore.

...

In the evening, when Stella and Sherry were heading back home, they found the neighbor next door was busy moving.

The apartment that Stella rented before was way too small, which was only enough for one person to stay. It was quite crowded if the two wanted to stay together.

Hence, when they were looking for the studio, they also rented an apartment that was nearby the studio and moved in.

Sherry said in confusion, "Is there an old lady staying next door? Her other family members are all in the US. Where is she moving to?"

Stella asked the moving staff, but they said that the apartment was already empty when they came over. They were only in charge of moving and didn't know anything else.

Arriving home, Sherry lay down on the sofa. She felt extremely exhausted and had no interest in minding other's businesses.

Stella poured a glass of water. When she was drinking, Sherry said, "Stella, I heard that Chan posted the photo on all major newspapers. Do you think it works?"

Stella put down the water glass and smiled, "It doesn't matter if it works or not. I never expected to find him."

"But, why did you..."

"Since Chan got to know that I'm not Jeffrey Radomil's biological daughter, he always feels guilty to me."

Sherry heaved a sigh, "This boy is way too inflexible. What Jeffrey Radomil has done has nothing to do with him. He wanted to atone for Jeffrey Radomil's

crime... By the way, Jeffrey Radomil is truly not a human being. Why did your mother marry him in the past?"

Stella said, "It's a bygone anyway."

Sherry thought about it and added, "Stella, have you ever thought what you would do if you could truly find him?"

Upon hearing it, Stella didn't utter a word.

She indeed never expected to find him truly.

After all, she believed that if the man in the photo wanted to find her, he would have found her already.

He didn't need to wait until now.

After a while, Stella answered, "Just wait and see. Let nature take its course."

Two days later.

Stella got a call from Horace.

He said, "Stella, I'm opposite your studio. Could you come out for a second?"

Stella raised her head and looked over – sure enough, she saw the familiar figure.

He was standing in front of a cafe, looking at her from afar.

"I'll be right there."

Stella informed the two new hires in the store and walked out of the studio.

In the cafe, Horace pressed his lips and said, "Stella, I might go abroad soon."

Stella paused a bit, "That's too sudden."

Horace nodded, "The Conrad family has called off my engagement to Annie Conrad. I talked to my parents, and they didn't force me again. Jason Group was still in a crisis now, but we have certain markets overseas, so I'll go to Switzerland and take the branch over there. I wouldn't be able to come back in recent years."

Stella said, "I see. I wish you all the best then, Horace."

Horace smiled, "Stella, I hope you can always remember me as your friend no matter what happens. If you need anything or any help, please do let me know. I don't want to only hear your status from others. I would feel that I'm a useless man."

"You've truly helped me a lot, Horace." Stella curled up her lips, "But, since you said so, I won't be polite. If I asked you for help in the future, you can't refuse me, OK?"

When they parted, Horace called her name again, "Stella."

Stella turned around, "Yes..."

As soon as she spoke, she was hugged by him.

Horace said, "I don't know when we will meet again after I leave this time. Please do take care of yourself, Stella."

Stella said gently, "I will."

Back to the studio, Sherry asked her, looking quite nosy, "What did you talk about? Has Horace confessed to you again?"

Stella laughed and said, "What are you talking about?"

She looked out of the window and whispered, "He's going to Switzerland."

"What?" Sherry couldn't help frowning, "Then, when will he come back?"

"He doesn't know. Jason Group has a branch over there. He would take it over this time."

Sherry felt quite sorry for them. She thought that since the engagement between Annie and Horace had been called off, she wanted to match-make Horace and Stella gain.

After a while, Sherry tentatively asked, "Then Horace and you... Can't you truly be together?"

Stella withdrew her gaze with a faint smile. She shook her head slightly.

In fact, the gap between Horace and her was too huge. Even nothing happened in the past, they might not be able to be together.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 163-Stella didn't regret anything though. At least, they could keep their pure first love.

Sherry said, "Forget it. Let the bygones be bygones. By the way, we'll have a college classmates reunion tomorrow. I also told them that you'll go with me. Let's go there together."

Upon hearing that, Stella was taken aback. She said, "But I still have a lot of design drafts..."

"Nothing. You don't need to get them ready just in one or two days, do you? You might be high inspired when you are relaxed." Sherry said thoughtfully, "We haven't reunited with our classmates for a long time. Everyone was asking how you are doing."

Seeing that Stella was still a bit hesitant, Sherry wrapped her arm, shaking slightly, "Stella, please! I truly would love to go to the reunion!"

Convinced by Sherry's requests and begs, Stella said with a smile, "Okay. Okay. I'll go with you."

She had been quite busy in the past few months and hadn't had a good rest. It shouldn't be bad to hang out.

...

Conrad Group.

Within the recent several days, Nathan could feel that the cold and stressed atmosphere accumulated in the CEO's office. Everyone who entered here held their breath carefully.

Nathan, the person who always went back and forth of the office, felt more bitter than anyone else did. He also felt the stress that he had never felt since he started working.

Clarence signed on a document. Nathan walked up and took it over. He said tentatively, "Excuse me, Mr. Conrad..."

"Go ahead," Clarence uttered two words in a cold tone.

Nathan continued, "I just got the news – Mr. Jason is going to Switzerland. His plane is taking off in half an hour."

Clarence's hand that was holding a pen paused. He raised his head and looked at Nathan coldly, "Do you want me to see him off?"

Nathan coughed to clear his throat, "Mr. Jason won't come back until at least two years later after he goes to Switzerland."

Clarence pressed his thin lips. After a few seconds, he asked, "For real?"

"Yes. I've confirmed it."

Clarence didn't speak. He put down the pen, lost in thought.

Nathan made hay while the sun shined, "Mr. Conrad, you might have misunderstood... Mrs. Conrad shouldn't be aiming to be together with Mr. Jason by making the engagement between Miss Conrad and him call off. Hence..."

"Then, why did she do it?"

"Mr. Conrad, as you know, Miss Conrad and Mrs. Conrad can't get along at all. Besides, Miss Conrad's character is way too... unacceptable for others. In my opinion, there should be two reasons behind it – on one hand, she wanted to revenge on Miss Conrad. On the other hand, Mrs. Conrad owed Mr. Jason favors, so she wanted to pay him back."

Upon hearing it, Clarence snorted, "She has owed me a lot of favors. Why doesn't she want to pay me back?"

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, that means you are quite different from Mr. Jason in Mrs. Conrad's mind."

Clarence secretly raised his eyebrows, looking less gloomy.

Seeing that, Nathan breathed a sigh of relief inwardly.

His job was way too difficult.

In the evening, Twilight Club.

Vincent clicked his tongue in surprise, “Holy moly, Clarence, why do you have time to hang out today? In the past few weeks, you seemed to hate drinking a lot.”

Clarence looked down at the glass in his hand and said indifferently, “Horace Jason has gone to Switzerland.”

“I got the news, but I heard that the engagement between the Conrad and the Jason families has been called off. Can Annie agree on it?”

“Justin did it on behalf of the family. Do you think she has any right to say no?”

Upon hearing it, Vincent was a bit surprised, but it did make sense.

Although Justin was rarely involved in the businesses of the Conrad family and Conrad Group, because of this, when he was determined to make up his mind, nothing could be changed.

Moreover, no matter what Justin would want to do, Joanna would take his side.

Since it was Justin who canceled the engagement, it meant that Annie had lost Joanna, her biggest backer in this matter. Hence, no matter how much she wept or made a fuss, it was useless.

In such a circumstance, if Annie didn't want to annoy Joanna, she'd better agree obediently.

Thinking of that, Vincent said, “Wait! Wasn't your father who tried his best to match-made them together? How could he agree on it?”

Clarence looked colder, “He has been working with the Steward family, so the Jason family doesn't have any value for him to use.”

Vincent raised his head and gulped down a glass of liquor. He said, “You are the best. You worked alone and presented the Steward family to your father personally, so they could cooperate closely with each other.”

Clarence wasn't sure if it was a compliment or a mockery.

Vincent added, “I'm quite curious. What was in your mind? Why did you give up on such a good marriage with Phoebe Steward? Instead, you made yourself an extra enemy. Why did you do it?”

“I’ve love to.”

Vincent choked up. After a while, he said, “Clarence, if you truly like Stella, could you pay more attention to her? Retrain your bad temper. You can’t chase after a girl like what you doing now.”

Clarence didn’t answer. When Vincent thought that he was going to deny and say something sarcastic again, Clarence asked slowly, “What should I do then?”

Vincent was so amused.

As soon as he burst into laughter, he received a cold gaze from the aside.

Vincent put down the glass and raised his both hands, “All right. All right. I’ll stop laughing. When you go after a girl, you must let her feel that you do like her.”

Clarence frowned, “I’ve given her changes before, but she refused.”

Vincent was speechless.

He inhaled and asked, “What did you say when giving her the chances?”

Clarence said, “I said I’ll give her the position of Mrs. Conrad. She can do whatever she wants.”

Thinking of Stella’s reply, Clarence looked quite annoyed. He didn’t continue.

Vincent said, “You can’t only use the verbal method to let her know you like her. You must do something actually, making her feel that you like her. Please, don’t ever mention to her that you are giving her a chance. That’s bullshit! You’ll piss her off.”

Clarence pressed his thin lips. Raising his head, he gulped down the wine in his glass and didn’t utter a word.

After a while, Vincent asked, “Does she like you?”

Upon hearing it, Clarence couldn’t help but feel quite annoyed, “How do I know?”

He had tested Stella many times, but she always skipped such a subject.

However, if she didn't like him, how would he have drawn his portrait in secret? Why would she have cared if Phoebe and he would get married?

After a few seconds, Clarence curled up his lips and said, "But in her heart, I'm quite different from Horace. Otherwise, she wouldn't want to pay back the favors she owed Horace but never wanted to pay back mine."

Vincent blurted out, exposing the other possibility that seemed more real, "Well, that's because she simply doesn't want to have any connection with you."

Clarence was silent.

He looked over at Vincent indifferently, but his gaze was cold and sharp.

Nathan, who was waiting for Clarence outside the club, sneezed several times for no reason.

The Chinese New Year would be coming in one month. It was quite chilly.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 164-Vincent took steps back to protect himself. In a hurry, he said, "Don't panic, Clarence. I just stated an objective fact. Just think what you've done to her before. If you were her, would you just let it go so easily?"

"Didn't I treat her nicely?"

"Did you treat her well?"

Upon hearing Vincent's question, Clarence withdrew his gaze. He gulped down two glasses of wine and said in a low voice, "She lied to me first. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done those things to her."

Vincent said, "Clarence, until now, based on how much you know about Stella, do you still think she has lied to you in the past? Do you still believe that she has married into the Conrad family with the excuse of her fake pregnancy?"

Listening to him, Clarence couldn't help tightening his pinch on the wine glass. He creased his brows a slight.

"Stella is smart, pretty, and talented. She has a lot of advantages. Even if she hasn't married you, a lot of outstanding men would be after her. You like her

also because you are attracted when getting along with her. However, if she were truly that kind of woman who uses every possible means to achieve her goals such as using the fake pregnancy as an excuse, would she still be a charming woman?"

Clarence's chin was tightened. The idea that he had ignored always was enlightened by Vincent. Suddenly, Clarence had an awful thought.

Since they got married, Stella only asked him for money a few times.

Each time, she didn't ask for much and she also wrote him the IOU notes.

She borrowed the money all because of Jeffrey.

Besides, she didn't use the position of Mrs. Conrad to gain any benefits.

After divorcing him, even if the rumors said that she was a mistress, she never explained and said that Clarence was her ex-husband.

Vincent raised his goblet and shook, "Anyway, you should look into the matter that happened three years ago."

Clarence stood up and strode away with an annoyed look.

Vincent turned around, "Wait. Wait. Are you done with drinking?"

Out of Twilight Club, Clarence said to Nathan, "Go investigate what happened during my business trip in London three years ago."

At that time, he felt quite annoyed as soon as seeing Stella's face. He stayed in London for two months with the excuse of being on a business trip. On the evening back, when seeing Stella's flat belly, Clarence sneered and mocked her. Without asking her anything, he directly confirmed that her pregnancy was fake.

Nathan followed him. After a thought, he said, "Mr. Conrad, during that time, Miss Conrad suddenly went abroad. Shall I also look into this matter as well?"

Clarence paused his pace, frowning deeply, "You meant Annie?"

Nathan nodded, "Miss Conrad went abroad quite suddenly. I heard that she also canceled a very important party. However, it was all arranged by Mrs. Joanna's men. I'll look into the matter in detail later."

Clarence withdrew his gaze. He bent over and sat in the black Rolls-Royce on the roadside.

The driver asked, "Mr. Conrad, shall we go back to Starry Lake Mansion?"

After a few seconds, Clarence answered expressionlessly, "No. Go to another place."

...

When Stella was sorting out things in the lobby, she heard fast and hurried footsteps behind her. Before she could turn around, her wrist was grabbed. The person dragged her to stride forward without any stop in a one-go.

The two girls and Sherry in the studio gaped.

The two girls asked in shock, "Well... shall we call the police?"

Sherry returned to her senses and put on a wry smile, "Probably not necessary. Let's wait and see how it goes."

As she spoke, she approached the office inside, aiming to eavesdrop on what was going on.

She wondered what was wrong with Clarence the wretched man again.

In the office, Stella shook several times but shake off Clarence's grip on her. For a moment, she was irritated and angry, "What is wrong with you again? Let go of me!"

As she spoke, she turned around and wanted to open the door of the office.

However, when the door was opened with a crack, the door was pressed to close.

Clarence supported on hand on the door and gazed at her with his black eyes, "Stella, I want to ask you a question. Answer me seriously."

Stella laughed in anger, "Mr. Conrad, do you look like that you're going to have a serious conversation with me?"

"Your attitude to me recently is quite bad. If I didn't do so, would you be willing to talk to me?"

Stella didn't answer.

It turned out that wretched man truly had some clear self-estimation.

Stella tentatively struggled and found that she couldn't be comparable to him in terms of strength. She said, "Mr. Conrad, go ahead."

He'd better get out after asking the question.

Seeing that she had given up struggling, Clarence loosened his grip on her a bit. In a low voice, he asked, "What exactly happened to you three years ago so you had a miscarriage?"

Stella had never expected that he would ask her such a question. She was startled and standing motionlessly for a long time.

Clarence didn't urge her. He just waited in silence.

After a while, Stella grinned. She raised her head and looked at him, "Mr. Conrad, haven't you always accused me of the fake pregnancy before? Since you've confirmed, why are you asking me about it now?"

Clarence pressed his thin lips slightly, "Tell me first."

"Mr. Conrad, if you asked me such a question three months ago, I might give you an answer that you never expect. However, now..." She paused, laughing more ironically, "I don't want to answer. Because I don't think you deserve to know it."

Clarence's handsome face was tightened. She didn't say it was not necessary to answer but he didn't deserve to know.

Stella continued in an indifferent tone, "Why? Mr. Conrad, did I say something wrong? For a man like you who doesn't respect life and could treat your own child so ruthless, what answer do you expect from me? What if I answered your question? Would the baby be back to life?"

Clarence asked, "Why didn't you explain it to me?"

"Explain?" Stella was amused, "Mr. Conrad, didn't you already confirm what kind of person I am? If I explained, would you listen? Is it useful? I would have humiliated myself instead."

In the past three years, she did try to explain. However, he never cared about it.

He even thought that she was playing tricks to deceive him again.

Clarence didn't deny it. His Adam's apple kept bobbing. After a long while, he slowly released her, "It could be my fault."

'Could be...' The words were reechoed in Stella's mind.

The wretched man was always arrogant and conceited.

Stella said, "No, Mr. Conrad. How could it be your fault? You've never made any mistake. You are always right..."

Clarence didn't want to continue listening, "Shut up."

"Okay."

Stella straightened up the sleeve that was creased by his grip, "Mr. Conrad, have you done asking questions? If so, I'll go out."

When she wanted to turn around, she heard Clarence's voice again, "Horace Jason has gone to Switzerland."