

Read Novel | Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 16-20

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 16-It was the same part-timer from before.

The two of them simply locked gaze with their chilly eyes. None of them spoke.

Just as Channing was about to move forward again, Clarence's bodyguard appeared out of nowhere and apprehended him.

While the bodyguard was consulting Clarence's opinion on how he should handle this young man,, both Vivian and the manager of Twilight Club arrived at the scene too.

Clarence seemed like he wasn't having the best of patience as he ordered curtly, "Call the police."

Upon seeing this, the manager swiftly came over, "Mr. Conrad, Mr. Conrad, there must be some misunderstanding here. Channing isn't like that normally. Hey, Channing, faster apologize to Mr. Conrad..."

Although Channing's movement was being constricted, he didn't look fazed or embarrassed in any way. He simply replied without any emotion, "I won't apologize. He knows full well what he has done before."

"Then, enlighten me on what I have done before."

Channing shifted his gaze on Vivian before returning it to him. He then chuckled, "Everyone knows about your embarrassing stuff. Do you still want me to put it into words?"

Vivian looked like she wanted to refute him, but before she could say anything, she suddenly met Clarence's cold gaze. She could only swallow her words.

The manager said awkwardly, "Mr. Conrad, previously when you and Vivian did that... in front of the Twilight Club, a lot of people have witnessed that scene."

Clarence glanced at Channing a few more times before ordering his man to bring him away.

Clarence said to the manager, "Give me his details."

With how this young man was behaving, he couldn't be a kind man who wanted to dabble in other's business because of injustice.

When the manager hurried off, Vivian anxiously said, "Mr. Conrad, I..."

"I am not that kind and patient. You should keep to yourself what I have given you, and those that I have not given you, you don't even try to challenge my limit."

After saying that, he immediately went into an empty suite just beside him.

Vivian stood rooted to the spot with her teeth gnashed. How could this be? How could Stella end up in the Conrad family just because she had used some methods, but how could she end up with nothing here?

In no time, the manager came over with Channing's information, "Mr. Conrad, these are everything you have asked for."

Clarence glanced at the documents and said in a faint voice, "Channing Radomil."

"Right... Mr. Conrad, Channing is..."

"Does he have a sister?"

The manager looked confused, "I had never heard him mentioning about it."

Clarence put down the documents and gave the manager a number, "Call to verify."

...

Eleven o'clock at night.

Stella was lying in bed after a bath, and when she was about to enjoy some music before sleeping, her phone suddenly rang.

A voice asked her at the other end, "May I know is this Miss Stella Radomil?"

“I am. May I know who is speaking?”

“I am the manager of Twilight Club. Miss Radomil, is Channing your brother?”

When she heard the words “Twilight Club”, she suddenly felt a head ache. At the mention of her brother’s name, she hesitated slightly before answering, “Yes, what happened to him?”

The manger was very polite, “Channing is one of our part-timers here, but he has hit a customer just now. I might need you to come here.”

Stella answered while shoving aside her blanket, “I’ll be there soon!”

“Miss Radomil, you don’t need to hurry over. Take your time.”

“ ... ”

After hanging up, Stella hastily changed her clothes and as she dashed out of her bedroom, Sherry asked, “Stella, where are you going now at such a late hour?”

Stella updated her with the situation, “Channing has beaten someone. I need to go take a look.”

“What the...?” Sherry sounded alert immediately, “Wait me for a moment, let me get a change of clothes. I’ll send you there by car.”

After twenty minutes, a car stopped right in front of Twilight Club.

Stella and Sherry made their ways inside with one in front of the other. They walked all the way to a VIP suite on the second floor. The manager standing outside said, “Only Miss Radomil is allowed to go in.”

Sherry wasn’t all too reassured letting Stella going in alone, and when she wanted to raised her concerns, Stella interrupted her, “Sherry, just wait for me here.” After saying that, she looked at the always smiling manager and felt that something was amiss here. So, she added in a whisper, “If I don’t come out in ten minutes, call the police.”

The manager pushed the door of the suite open, “Miss Radomil, this way.”

After Stella entered, the door was slammed shut.

Stella gazed at the now shut door and her hand subconsciously tightened around her phone as she made her way deeper into the suite.

After only taking a few steps, she saw a man with his eyes lightly shut sitting on a sofa.

Stella didn't say anything at the moment.

She stopped short and said, "Mr. Conrad."

The man didn't stir, as if he had fallen asleep.

After waiting for close to thirty seconds, she then began again, "Mr. Conrad, if nothing concerns me here, please allow me to... take my leave."

"Stella."

Clarence slowly opened his eyes and revealed a chilly gaze directed at her, "At first, it was your dad. Now, it's your little brother. Why don't you tell me what do you actually want from me?"

"I don't know what you are..."

"If you can come out straight with what you want, perhaps I would still be in the mood to fulfil your cheap wishes. But if you still can't be satisfied and plan to continue this farce, then don't blame me for being heartless."

Stella bit her lips, not knowing what to say to that.

Just now when she saw Clarence, coupled with the manager's strange attitude, she thought that Clarence wanted to lure her here purposely.

However, after hearing what he had to say, that was obviously not the case.

Under the glow of the dim lighting, Stella finally discovered that Clarence's lips were slightly chapped at the edges. There was a light red scar there.

After a brief silence, she began, "Did Channing come to meet you?"

Clarence stood up and approached her in large strides, "What do you think?"

Stella was forced to the corner of the walls, which allowed her to get a good look of the wound on her mouth and some bruises on his skin.

Clarence's black eyes were narrowed, and his long fingers lifted her chin upwards, "Do you think I will trust you?"

Stella met his emotionless gaze and stammered, "There's nothing I can do even if you don't believe me. Channing knows that I am going to divorce you, and maybe he thought that you had done something unforgivable towards me. That's why he..."

"Then, please tell me, what kind of unforgivable things I have done to you?"

Stella was once again silent. She averted her gaze away.

Didn't he know full well what he had done? Did he really want to hear it from someone's mouth?

Or did he feel proud of his past actions?

Clarence saw that she couldn't bring herself to answer, so he answered in her place, "Your little brother thought that I have cheated on you with Vivian, and I even made her pregnant. Do you think so too?"

Stella let out a perfunctory laugh after an awkward silence, "Mr. Conrad, you must be kidding me. I never think like that."

For someone like him, even if he really cheated, that wouldn't count too. People would say that he was going after his true love. She wasn't qualified to criticize him in any way.

Clarence let go of her and turned towards the sofa, "Come here."

Stella was in the wrong here, so she could only follow him.

Clarence once again sat down on the sofa and crossed his long legs. He glanced at a first-aid kit on the table and jerked up his chin lightly at it.

Stella twitched her mouth as she took out a cotton swab and iodine. She dutifully treated his wound, but she couldn't help muttering, "If I came late just now, your wound would have healed."

Clarence looked up at her faintly and said all of a sudden, "Vivian is not pregnant."

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 17-Stella's movements seemed to stop for a second, but her expression was well-maintained.

"Previously I had some negotiations, and I was just bringing her along to some events."

"Oh."

Clarence grabbed her wrist impatiently, "I have made things clear to you, but you are still going to show me this attitude?"

Stella stared at his eyes and said seriously, "I am really grateful that you go out of your way to explain things to me, but... You don't actually need to explain anything to me since we are going to proceed with divorce proceedings."

"Isn't the reason you wanted to divorce me because you thought that she was pregnant and I had cheated on you?"

In the past, he always assumed that Stella had her own motives for going after a divorce, but Nathan had suggested that she might be throwing a tantrum in this regard, and he had advised him to make her feel better.

At that time, he couldn't think of any reason she could use to throw a tantrum.

That stayed true until the appearance of her little brother.

Seeing that Stella didn't say a word, Clarence added, "Stella, is it so hard to trust me? I won't let any woman to bear my child, including you. Do you understand?"

His last sentence was like a sharp needle that silently tore through Stella's heart.

Of course, she understood that.

In the past three years of their marriage, no matter the situation, he would never forget to do every measure to evade pregnancy.

Stella understood very well that his action not only meant that he wouldn't want a child. It was a mockery to the measure she had used back when she wanted to marry him.

After a few seconds of silence, Stella suddenly announced, "I'm pregnant now."

Clarence's pupils immediately contracted, and he instinctively increased the strength in his hand. His voice suddenly became chilly, which seemed to cool down the temperature in the suite, "Stella!"

"Don't you always want to know what I am thinking? Clarence, I am pregnant, and I need to plan for the future of my baby. I want half of your inheritance, and also the stock of the Conrad Group..."

Clarence flung her away violently, "That's enough!"

Stella knew that he wouldn't believe her just yet, so she took out a pregnancy test result to show him.

As expected, Clarence tore the piece of paper into pieces without even so much as glancing at it, "How many times do you plan to use this reason? Stella, do you really think that I am so stupid that I would believe the same lie by you?"

Stella looked at the pieces of paper scattered on the ground and she forced a smile, "You are able to expose me in such a short time. It seems that I need to think of another way next time."

"There is no next time anymore."

Clarence stood up, and his voice was devoid of any feelings, "Tomorrow at nine in the morning, meet at the Civil Affairs Bureau. I hope you don't have any excuses this time."

Stella didn't say anything and only until Clarence had disappeared from the suite, she slowly picked up the pieces of paper on the floor.

In her three years of marriage, it was not like she didn't learn anything. At the very least, she understood Clarence pretty well.

She knew very well that... the pregnancy topic was always a taboo for him.

Anybody who broached the topic would be like setting off a TNT bomb.

At the door of the suite, Sherry's heart was racing like she was an ant scurrying around on a hot frying pan. It had been ten minutes, and the manager who was standing beside her was so cautious of her as if she was a thief. The door had been guarded well, and she saw no opening to intrude into the suite.

Sherry wanted to take the opportunity to call the police at this critical timing, but suddenly the door swung open and out came Clarence. He had a chilly and emotionless face, and he was exuding a cold aura. He was leaving this place while taking huge strides.

She wasn't the only one who couldn't produce any words. Even the manager seemed like he had a difficult time to begin a conversation.

Not long after Clarence had gone, Stella finally emerged from the suite.

Sherry finally let out a huge sigh of relief, "Stella, what is going on? That dog... Why is Clarence inside there?"

"I'll tell you all about it when we get home." Stella looked at the manager and asked, "Where is my brother?"

The manager replied, "Miss Radomil, follow me."

After creating that fiasco, Channing had been confined in a store room in the Twilight Club. However, he didn't make a fuss out of it.

He only stood up when he heard the sound of the door opening. He didn't expect to see Stella standing at the door.

He frowned, "Why are you here?"

Sherry who was following behind Stella came forward and sucked in a gasp, "My Channing baby, why are you injured like this? Did that bastard do this to you?"

Channing turned his face away without saying anything.

Stella simply looked at him. Instead of saying that Clarence had hit Channing, the truth was Channing had failed to beat Clarence up, and in return he was beaten to a pulp by his bodyguard.

The wounds on Channing's face were more severe than those on Clarence's face.

Stella said lightly, "Channing, let's go."

Before leaving, Channing packed up his stuff in the store room and went to see the manager.

Although the manager was surprised that he was going to resign, it was still something reasonable.

After this fiasco tonight, he finally understood how they were connected in a web of messy relationships. Previously, he was in the dark about Channing's identity as the brother of the wife of Mr. Conrad, and now that he finally knew about this, he wouldn't want him to continue working in the Twilight Club. Doing that would be same as tarnishing the name of the Conrad family.

Channing began, "I was too hasty and aggressive today. I'm sorry. I will bear all the damages."

The manager patted his shoulders and replied, "Channing, you don't have to say all of that. The only wrong you have done was landing a punch on Mr. Conrad's face, and this matter could head in any direction. Since Mr. Conrad doesn't seem like he wants to pursue this matter, we can consider this case closed. I will still make sure you get your salary for the time you have worked here."

Channing pursed his lips, but he didn't reject the manager's offer. He simply bowed and thanked the manager again before turning around to leave.

After coming out of the Twilight Club, he saw Stella and Sherry waiting at the entrance.

Channing headed towards them and apologized with his eyes on the ground, "I'm sorry."

Stella smiled, "Why are you apologizing to me? It's not like you are completely in the wrong here."

"Isn't the reason you are planning to divorce him because he has cheated on you?"

"How should I start... That's not really the reason, but he explained to me just now that he didn't have that kind of relationship with Vivian."

Channing frowned and replied in an incredulous tone, "Do you really believe in his words?"

Stella answered, "It's not important whether I believe in his words or not. We are going to divorce each other soon anyway."

At that moment, Sherry tried to improve the atmosphere, "That's enough. Let's stop talking about that despicable person. Channing, I heard that you have gotten the number one spot in the recent district exams, and I haven't had the time to celebrate for you yet. Why not make it today? You can choose a place, I'll treat you!"

Channing answered without passion, "It's okay, I need to start finding job after returning home."

There was only a month left until school reopening, and since he had lost his job here in the Twilight Club, he had to find another job soon.

Sherry wanted to argue that he could have just stopped finding jobs and gotten money from her. She would have given him any amount he had wanted. However, Stella nudged her arm imperceptibly, which changed what Sherry said in the end, "That's fine too. Then, we just leave it for next time."

She almost forgot that Channing was always the headstrong one since he was a child. Let alone giving him some money, he didn't even accept anything from Stella.

Stella reminded him, "Remember to tend to your wounds when you get back. Don't let them get infected."

Sherry chipped in, "Let's go, get in the car. I'll send you home."

"I am not staying at home now. Jeffrey is gone."

Stella said after a moment of hesitation, "Aren't those debt collectors pursuing him anymore?"

"No. It seems that he has repaid all his debt."

"Where did he get the money?"

"I don't know, but I can see that he looks happy nowadays. He must have some money on him." Channing put on his bag, "I'm going now. You guys should go home."

After saying that, he headed in an opposite direction to where they were leaving to.

Sherry sighed while looking at his back, "This little one is becoming more and more stubborn, just like you."

Stella simply smiled, "Let's go."

In the Rolls-Royce, Nathan glanced at a figure on the opposite street before shirting his gaze to a delicately-decorated gift box sitting on the passenger's seat. He asked in a soft voice, "Mr. Conrad, shall I give that to the wife now?"

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 18-In the backseat, Clarence didn't even open his eyes as his cold voice came, "Throw that to the dogs."

Nathan reminded him after a moment of silence, "Mr. Conrad, dogs can't eat chocolate."

"..."

In the Civil Affairs Bureau, Stella had calculated all the possible misgivings and the traffic and in order not to be late, she arrived at the entrance an hour before the stipulated time.

Compared to the section where pairs of sweet couples finally became husband and wife, it was much more desolate in the divorce section here. A few divorcees here had a look of numbness and resentment on their faces, and even the workers working here had a kind of indifference to his expression.

At this sight of this, Stella tried to force a rigid smile on her face. She never had any grudge against Clarence. They didn't start their marriage in a good ambience, so she hoped that she didn't have to be consumed with too much hatred as if the whole world was her enemy while she was going through this divorce.

At the thought of this, the smile on her face grew wider.

She wanted to be the happiest divorcee today.

Clarence happened to arrive at this moment and saw her face. He stopped in his tracks and he silently watched her from a far.

After some unknown period of time, the smile on her face eventually became unnatural. She took a look at the time and cursed softly, "This bastard, how can he be late for a divorce? Even the president of the country isn't as busy as him."

Clarence's temples jumped slightly upon hearing that. With his lips pressed into an indifferent line, he strode towards her.

Stella heard the sounds of footsteps and when she saw him, her eyes seemed to light up, "Mr. Conrad, you're here."

Clarence mumbled a response and asked, "Have you been waiting for a long time?"

"Not at all, I am actually touched by your investment of time in this divorce matter, seeing how busy you can be. I can wait as long as it takes."

Seeing that she was putting on such a hypocritical face, Clarence couldn't help snorting.

It was a waste that she didn't dabble in the show business world.

They sat down on a window for divorce registration, and Clarence swept his gaze over Stella who was signing her name. He suddenly tightened his grip on the pen when he asked without any warning, "Stella, I will give you one last chance. Is it true that you are really pregnant?"

Stella froze for a second before looking up to meet his eyes. A smile formed on her face, "Didn't I show you my pregnancy report not long ago?"

Under the glow of sunlight, her smile was charming and dazzling.

Clarence felt that he couldn't discern the authenticity of her smile at that moment.

His voice gradually became cold, "Three years ago, you gave me the same thing. I trusted you at that time."

Stella looked a little astonished and the smile on her face gradually faded. She didn't refute him as she replied, "Didn't you make sure to avoid pregnancy every time we do that?"

It was precisely because of this that he couldn't tolerate her using him and lying to him time and again.

If she could come clean with him and tell him that the pregnancy was a lie, he would have been able to forgive her.

However, she didn't seem like she would change her ways. She continued to make the same mistakes over and over again.

Clarence retrieved his gaze and signed his name without hesitation.

After exiting the Civil Affairs Bureau, Stella carefully kept her divorce certificate and with her palms clasped together, she said with a wide grin, "Mr. Conrad, happy divorcing."

Clarence stared at her without any expression.

Stella added, "Mr. Conrad, in order to show that this is a peaceful parting, shouldn't you say something similar and wish me happiness?"

"You can be happy on your own."

After saying that, he immediately left her and got into his Rolls-Royce which was parked near the entrance.

Stella raised her brows as she once again took out her divorce certificate. She said to herself in a serious tone, “Stella, I wish you happiness after this divorce.”

No matter how deep Clarence’s misunderstanding was towards her, and no matter how scheming he thought she was by carrying out their divorce, she finally was able to arrive at the end of the road.

Time would prove to everyone that she simply wanted a divorce, nothing more.

In the afternoon, Stella arrived at the office of SG Jewelry Magazine.

She came here this time to discuss about the aftermath of her “Puppy Love’ Series” with Stanford. The pre-sales of the first three designs was doing very well, and SG Jewelry Magazine intended for her to add to the collection with new designs to ride the wave of this hot debut.

In the middle of the meeting, an employee suddenly came in and whispered something by Stanford’s ears. His expression changed slightly as he stood up and said to Stella, “There’s an emergency situation. I need to take my leave for a moment.”

Stella nodded, “Alright.”

The moment Stanford left, Stella suddenly felt that the noise outside the meeting room suddenly became louder. The other employees had various expressions on their faces and some of them were even glancing in her direction while engaging in little talk.

The glass walls separating her and them allowed her to feel the scrutinizing and teasing gaze directed at her.

Stella messaged Sherry to find out what was happening.

After around ten minutes, Sherry didn’t reply.

Stella had a feeling that something major had happened.

Half an hour ago, the originally rising pre-sales data of the “Puppy Love’ Series” not only stopped, the data actually showed that the sales volume had dramatically dropped.

Not only that, a huge wave of refund had been requested.

In order to make sure the sales volume could be maintained, SG Jewelry Magazine had contacted several OEM factories to start the production, and they had been rushing with the production since the

press conference last night. If the orders were cancelled in large volumes, it would no doubt be a huge loss on SG Jewelry Magazine’s part.

The whole explosion began from a single post that appeared on the internet an hour ago.

Compared to the speculations by everyone that didn’t have any basis, this post detailed the story with time stamps, which in turn increased the authenticity of the whole story.

The post detailed the reason for the disappearance of Sharon, the newly signed designer of SG Jewelry Magazine, three years ago—

“Ever since she had won the award, she hooked up with a wealthy man in no time. After learning that this wealthy man was a man with family, Sharon didn’t give up just yet. She got herself pregnant after putting in a lot of effort and forced the hand of the rich man with her huge belly. The rich man’s wife couldn’t take on this humiliation, so she had parted ways with him, which allowed Sharon to be his official partner.”

“However, after marrying into the rich man’s family, the baby in Sharon’s stomach was suddenly no more. The rich man felt cheated by her, which caused his attitude towards her to become cold and indifferent. He no longer cared and talked to her, which began his parade out there fooling around with women. The reason Sharon had decided to make a comeback was because the rich man had grown completely tired of her, and he had blasted her away from his family.”

In the last part of the post, it said that ever since SG Jewelry Magazine had signed her, her first line of product which had “Puppy Love” as their theme was simply a humiliation and let down to the concept. For someone so shameless and unruly like her, someone who had hooked up with married

man, she was not worthy of talking about Puppy Love, let alone becoming a jewellery designer in the first place.

Although Stella was not a member of the entertainment circle, the SG Jewelry Magazine was a well-known magazine in the nation, and it often times collaborated with the top artists, which meant the

magazine was involved in some way with the entertainment circle.

Besides, in this day and age of social media, nothing could escape the scrutiny of the public. There was never a lack of busybodies wanting to watch interesting scandal explode in front of their eyes.

“I used to love the ‘Puppy Love’ Series’, and I have pre-ordered the first three designs. However, I never thought that the designer is someone like that, and it makes me sick whenever I think of her. Luckily, I am able to get a refund as soon as possible.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 19-“Has the SG Jewelry Magazine gone mad? Why didn’t they do a background check on their signed designer in the first place? The fact that the woman who has designed the ‘Puppy Love’ Series’ was a woman who used to be a mistress is a sick joke to this day.”

“They have failed to get anything going this time despite having a hand full of nice cards. I have a feeling that this incident might become the greatest tragedy in Sg Jewelry Magazine’s history.”

“Isn’t there anybody who continues to expose that Sharon? I am really enjoying myself in this scandal. We should find out who that rich person is too. We need to make sure their reputations are beyond repair!”

The post had garnered traction on the internet, and Sharon’s background was finally put in the spotlight. However, that rumoured rich person’s details couldn’t be found no matter what netizens did.

Stanford was gathering his employees in an urgent meeting. They were trying to find a way to fan down the flames of this incident in the shortest amount of time possible.

Obviously, there was a perpetrator to this incident. When they made sure that post was not trending anymore, immediately someone was able to create new trending posts by using key words to make that topic ever so popular.

They probably wanted to an announcement detailing the termination of Sharon's contract with SG Jewelry Magazine. Otherwise, they didn't seem like they would stop their efforts in ruining her career.

Stella could see at first glance that someone was obviously targeting her. Of course, the SG Jewelry Magazine could see that as well.

In the end, terminating Stella's contract was just a small matter that didn't resolve the whole problem. If they couldn't find out the truth and resolve this problem, SG Jewelry Magazine had to shoulder this

accusation forever, which would affect their reputation.

However, no one could control public opinion on the internet. No matter what SG Jewelry Magazine did, the public would interpreted them as siding with Stella.

Often times, people wouldn't care about the truth of the matter. They just wanted to see the wishes in their hearts manifested.

Throughout the whole afternoon, Stanford was buried in his office without being able to come out, and there were countless calls by the media coming in too. They were all asking about Stella's story, and some of them even wanted to book their slot to be the first media to interview the company.

Stella was seated in the meeting room, and as she scrolled the internet and read the comments, she suddenly felt that she had a lot of fans, although those fans were haters.

In fact, this matter was simple in its nature. She could even guess who was behind this, trying to bring her down.

There were only a handful of people who knew her and the fact that she had married someone.

Coupled with the fact that even the casino Jeffrey often visited had been exposed too, it was obvious she was the one being targeted and humiliated here. They didn't even mention anything about that wealthy person, which showed that the person who started this post not only knew her, they knew Clarence too.

Since that person wanted her to go into ruins but didn't want Clarence's identity to get exposed, they labelled her as a mistress who had hooked up with a married man.

Clarence didn't marry anyone before that, so no matter what, he wouldn't be involved in this scandal in any way.

At the same time, in the president's office in the Conrad Group.

Clarence was browsing the breaking story on the internet, and his eyes were cold and emotionless, which were devoid of any feelings.

After a while, he broke his silence, "Does the SG Jewelry Group respond?"

"Not for now. I think it is because this incident is so sudden and so widespread that they are caught off-guard."

Clarence said nothing to that, and he looked undecipherable.

Nathan added, "Mr. Conrad, although this scandal wouldn't affect the Conrad Group directly, the young lady's information has been leaked somehow. We can't guarantee that the Conrad Group won't be dragged into this mess in the future."

"Go on."

Nathan tried to go along his line of thoughts, albeit everything was just his conjecture, "We have collaborated with SG Jewelry Magazine before this, and we share a decent business relationship with them. If we could help them go over this obstacle, not only we can stop this matter from going out of hand and making the public opinion less arbitrary, we can make sure the young lady can come out of this alive. The SG Jewelry Magazine has to owe us this one time. No matter how you look at it, helping them brings us more benefits than losses."

Clarence mumbled a response and shut off the website, "Send the publicity department over."

If not for the fact that the SG Jewelry Magazine had collaborated with the Conrad Group in the past, he would have no problem seeing Stella going into ruins by herself.

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief. He was really treading the thin line here. In order to make sure his boss could keep his face, Nathan had no choice but to dish out such a noble-sounding excuse.

...

Just when the whole internet was in a huge uproar, Stanford suddenly received a call from the publicity department, informing them that the PR department of the Conrad Group had contacted them. It seemed like they wanted to offer a helping hand to the company to overcome this juncture.

The PR department of the Conrad Group was one of them in the nation. Although the Conrad Group had businesses in the entertainment circle, its PR department never worked with any artists before. Their only job was to maintain the company's image.

Stanford felt pleasantly surprised at this sudden gesture of kindness. Although he had crossed paths with Clarence before, he knew that Clarence was not someone who would be so charitable all the time.

Seeing that they were in a pinch, they couldn't come up with any good ideas anyway.

Just as Stanford was about to accept the offer of the PR department of the Conrad Group, Stella suddenly appeared at the door of the meeting room. She said in a soft voice, "Mr. Leif, I am willing to be interviewed by the media so that I can give a thorough explanation of this matter."

Sherry who was beside her was trying to stop her, "Stella..."

Stella continued, "I have thought through this well. I know that this might not be the best way to deal with the situation, but if this matter continues to spread like wildfire, the image of the SG Jewelry Magazine would suffer greatly."

Stanford agreed with her suggestion.

The SG Jewelry Magazine was a big shot magazine in the nation. They were not a musical group or artist, so while faced with accusations out of nowhere, the best way to resolve the issue was to provide an explanation by the person involved in it.

Very soon, the SG Jewelry Magazine started a press conference.

After receiving a phone call, Nathan knocked on the door of the president's office with a catch in his throat.

Clarence didn't even look up as he spoke calmly, "Has the matter been resolved?"

"Mr. Conrad, the SG Jewelry Magazine has rejected our offer for help. They said that they have come up with a way to deal with the situation."

Clarence shut the documents in front of him and raised his head slowly. There was no expression on his features, "What kind of way have they come up with?"

"They are hosting a press conference to clear up this mess."

Clarence put down his ballpoint pen and couldn't help chuckling.

This matter had its roots on Stella. Other than her, he couldn't think of anyone else giving the explanation to the media.

Was she that fond of being scrutinized under the public's eyes? Didn't she know that all of her information had been spilled to the internet?

Just when Nathan thought that his boss would become enraged, Clarence uncharacteristically said, "I got it. You can leave now."

Nathan left promptly, and Clarence's phone began to ring. It was a call from the Conrad family house.

"What is the deal with that rumour on the internet?"

Clarence replied faintly, "It's just as you saw. Everything is just rumours."

Dempsey growled, “Of course I know that it is a rumour. I am asking about the reason as to why Stella isn’t behaving herself at home. Why is she creating such a big ruckus in the first place?”

“She is not my canary anyway. She can do whatever she likes.”

Dempsey didn’t call to just shoot the breeze with that topic. He said after a moment of hesitation, “Clarence, I heard that the woman by your side has become pregnant. Since there isn’t anything new from Stella’s side after marrying into the family for three years, you should find a time to divorce her. This is to prevent her from maintaining her position as the young lady in the family while doing nothing useful.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 20-Clarence’s voice became colder by the minute, “In your eyes, do you really think that any woman with my baby is allowed to marry into the family?”

“I am doing all this for your own good! Or do you want your child to become an orphan out there? Back then, you...”

“You don’t need to remind me of that. I won’t allow that kind of thing to happen.”

After saying that, Clarence directly hung up the phone.

He gazed at the divorce certificate on the table for some time, and then he suddenly stood up and placed it in his pocket. Then, he marched out of his office.

...

In the SG Jewelry Magazine, Stella had been maintaining her composure throughout the whole press conference. She didn't avoid any of those sharp questions thrown at her by the reporters.

She was not a star, so she didn't need clout to support her, and she didn't have any stakes on herself too. She just wanted to make sure that the damage could be reduced further before everything was too late. She just wanted to clear her name and SG Jewelry Magazine's name.

One of the reporters asked, "Miss Sharon, since you said that the story of you interfering with another's marriage is just a rumour. Can you provide an explanation for your disappearance three years ago?"

"I got married."

"Then, is your husband that rich man as depicted by that post..."

Stella interjected, "I'm sorry but I can't disclose any information about my ex-husband to you. What I am trying to say is, before me and my ex-husband got together and got married, we were both single man and woman."

Another reporter was quick to grasp that she was using the word "ex-husband", so he dished out several questions concerning her marriage as well.

Stella simply laughed and began to explain, "The reason we are here is to clear that rumour hanging around on the internet. I don't think I should explain more about my personal life."

Her sentence successfully shut those reporters up. Her reasoning was indeed convincing.

Stella was not a public figure, so she didn't have the duty to expose her personal life to the public. Things developed to this state because everyone

thought that she was a shameless mistress. That was why everyone started to boycott her in the first place.

Now that she had personally come to explain, and she was also backed by SG Jewelry Magazine, the reporters who attended the press conference had a good relationship with the magazine. Naturally, no one wanted to offend them.

After the press conference, news about it was published in no time.

The SG Jewelry Magazine made an announcement at the same time that the rumours on the internet were baseless. The magazine would pursue this matter and sue the perpetrator of this rumour, and they would accept all refunds. They hoped that everyone would continue supporting their work in the future.

After that announcement, a plethora of fashion blogger and artists reposted the news to show their support.

In no time, the three designs of the “Puppy Love’ Series” had their sales volume ramping up again instead of dropping further, and the rate of sales increase was three times more compared to the rate before that incident. The new orders completely filled in the void created by the previous refunds.

After the press conference, Stella dashed to the washroom first things first.

Although she looked calm and composed in the interview, her stomach was another picture of turmoil.

Sherry had to wait for more than ten minutes to see her reappear from the washroom. She asked worriedly, “Stella, are you alright?”

Stella shook her head, her face a little pale, “Help me to inform Mr. Leif that I am to blame for today’s incident, and that I am really sorry. If the magazine wants to terminate me, I am ready to sign my name anytime.”

“What nonsense are you spouting now? Any sensible person would see at a glance that someone is purposely targeting you. There is no way Mr. Leif would terminate you just because of this. Moreover, if he really wants to terminate you, he wouldn’t have to go through the trouble of holding a press conference for you. He could have announced to the public that you are responsible for everything.”

“I...”

Stella wanted to say something, but she was once again overwhelmed by a nauseating feeling. However, she wasn't able to pour out anything from her stomach this time.

She rubbed her stomach helplessly. This little one was really a hot-tempered one.

Sherry brought her a cup of warm water, “Stella, let me send you home for now.”

At this time, a few employees of the SG Jewelry Magazine went past them. They were engaged in a hushed discussion.

“What do you think is the reason the Conrad Group is willing to help us this time? They are even prepared to send out their ace, the PR department. Not even Winnie could make this happen.”

“That's right, no matter what happens, Winnie is still the ever popular actress. She is also the number one looker under the Conrad flag. Back then, when her scandal was permeating, the Conrad Group didn't even send out their PR team.”

“I heard from a friend that Winnie's team had asked for help from the president of the Conrad Group. They wanted the PR team to lend them a hand, but guess what did the president say? ‘You should resolve your own problems, if you can't do that, just leave the entertainment circle.’”

“That is way too cold.”

“Hey, you guys are talking about something that is so out-dated. Winnie's incident happened two years ago. Now, that president of the Conrad Group is someone who values and treasures women.”

A few other employees had their attention captured by these gossips.

Even Stella and Sherry were attracted by what they were saying.

One of them revealed, “You guys know about Vivian, right? She is the latest model being backed by the Conrad Group, and it turns out that she is actually Mr. Conrad's favourite. A while ago, Vivian's team wanted to occupy the cover

page of our magazine, but Mr. Leif thought that she wasn't suited for that, so he had refused them. However, when the "Puppy Love' Series" was in preparation stage, Vivian got news of it and she wanted the magazine to collaborate with her and make her the cover girl."

"I heard the same thing too. In the end, Mr. Leif has rejected her. However, Mr. Conrad is present at the press conference yesterday. I heard that he wanted to buy the "Puppy Love' Series" as a gift. Do you think he is going to give it to Vivian? He must be trying to fight for her chance to be the cover girl."

"Following that line of thought, does that mean the Conrad Group is trying to help us by sending their PR team this time because that wanted the SG Jewelry Magazine to owe them one. Maybe he is doing this to make way for Vivian's future? Mr. Conrad is really a thoughtful one."

They continued to gossip as they disappeared out of sight.

Sherry couldn't help cursing, "I can't believe that despicable couple is blatantly showing off their love. That's disgusting!"

Stella put her hands on the divorce certificate in her bag and thought that the saying was true: A man's words are full of lies.

If one could really rely on men, even a pig can climb the trees.

If he really didn't have any intimate relationship with Vivian, she would rather cut off her own leg.

Stella pulled herself out of her thoughts and said, "Sherry, go back to your work. I have something else to attend to, so I need to go somewhere."

Although she came out of this incident alive, and the conclusion was satisfying, she still had a score to settle with someone.

However, the moment she exited SG Jewelry Magazine, her phone immediately rang.

She stared at the blinking screen without accepting the call.

After a while, the phone finally died down.

She had made it clear last time that no matter the reasons, there was no reason for her to meet and contact with Horace again.

When Stella was about to hail a taxi, her phone rang again.

She was even more reluctant to answer this call.

This bastard was really a liar. He was very annoying.

Stella directly blacklisted his phone number.

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