

Read Novel [Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 21]

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 21-They had already divorced, what for to call again. Was he trying to mock at her?

But, he blacklisted her in WeChat while she blacklisted him from calling.

They had done similar things to each other so the grudge could be written off.

...

In the film studio...

After the last shot was taken, Vivian bowed at the staff of the advertising agency with a sweet voice, "Teachers, you guys have done a great job. I've ordered cups of bubble tea for everyone. They are put outside. Take a cup when you guys leave."

"Thank you, Vivian. You've done a great job too."

"I'm just standing there to make a few poses so my work is not as tiring as you guys. Guys, go back and have a good rest. I look forward to the opportunity to work together next time."

After pretending to show formality and ceremony, Vivian turned around and her expression immediately changed. She sped up to walk back to the dressing room. 'Wham', she threw the headwear in her hand onto the table, "This group of people are really stupid. These are just a few poses but they take the shots so many times back and forth. Are they thinking they are filming a movie."

As she said, she turned around and scolded her assistant, "I've told you so many times. Don't let me have this kind of downgraded advertisement in the future, do I look very low?"

Not long ago, she got a chance to be in an international grand show and with Clarence's help, she managed to get a luxury endorsement. Now, she was taking this kind of advertisement that was not up to par, wasn't this degrading her level!

The assistant whispered, "This advertisement has a high exposure rate. It will help to grow your popularity..."

"What is the use of growing popularity? Do I need popularity that is so little? They don't even look at what they are, are they worthy of me?"

The assistant did not say anything more. This advertisement was gotten after Vivian personally went to beg the advertisers to give her the opportunity three months ago. To get this chance, she really ignored her reputation but since she unknowingly hooked up with Mr. Clarence, she entirely went into reverse, thinking that she was going to become the female owner of a wealthy family.

After scolding, Vivian took out her phone. She originally intended to see how far the public opinions on the Internet had gone but just after she opened Weibo, she saw Stella's response and the statement of SG Jewelry Magazine.

She gritted her teeth, not expecting that she still could not take Stella down even though the public opinions had already come to this extent.

When Vivian was thinking to add fuel to the fire, a sharp female voice suddenly sounded in the originally quiet dressing room.

"I've told you so many times. Don't let me have this kind of downgraded advertisement in the future, do I look very low?"

"What is the use of growing popularity? Do I need popularity that is so little? They don't even look at what they are, are they worthy of me?"

Vivian was totally dumbfounded. She never expected that what she said just now was recorded. She stood up, "Who is over there! Come out!"

In the corner, Stella smilingly waved at her and the phone she was holding in her hand was the source of the voice just now.

Stella apologized insincerely, "Sorry, I originally wanted to say hello to you but as soon as you came in, you showed your prowess to gain a head start. I couldn't find the suitable opportunity."

Vivian was so angry that her face even turned white. Her fists at the two sides of her body were clenched and her nails were deeply embedded in her palm flesh, "Stella, you..."

“I won’t be like you to create rumours out of whole cloth and throw mud at others, and won’t publish this recording on the Internet to make everyone know. I’ll only...” Stella turned off the phone and said indifferently, “Send it to the boss of the advertising agency whom you think is low-grade.”

Although the advertisement that Vivian shot was not luxury, it was also a well-known domestic brand. Otherwise, she would not have gone to great lengths to please the boss to get this opportunity.

The reason that she whined about the other party was low-grade was simply because she had gotten Clarence’s support who had huge power and thus she had better resources. However, if these words were spread, her reputation in the industry would definitely plummet and cause a disastrous impact on her.

Vivian gritted her teeth, “Stella, you’re really vicious!”

Stella smiled, “I thought you already knew this. What, in your view, am I still a living Bodhisattva who is beautiful and kind-hearted?”

“I finally understand why Mr. Clarence is so disgusted with you. Your way of wheeling and dealing behind others is too sinister, you deserve to be abandoned!”

Stella said calmly, “I have to remind you that the person who wheels and deals behind others first is you, not me. I’m just letting you get a taste of your own medicine. Furthermore, don’t come to mess with me again. You also know that I can force Clarence to have a marriage with me so it isn’t a problem for me to deal with you.”

After Stella said these harsh words, when she was just about to turn around and leave in style, she saw an upright figure standing quietly at the door. The person’s face was darkened and cold and he looked expressionless.

“ ... ”

Clarence’s thin lips curled in disdain and his voice was slightly cold, “You’re so capable, Ms. Radomil, do you want me to give you applause?”

Stella kept silent for a while, “I...don’t need.”

She was really unlucky. Why he could always be present in the scene whenever she said harsh words! She finally managed to get rid of his stereotype of her by having the divorce but who knew that in the blink of an eye, her image collapsed so badly.

Whatever, if he misunderstood, just let him be. They had already divorced anyway, what for she still cared about that.

“Mr. Conrad.” Vivian immediately showed an expression with the grievance. With tears welling up in her eyes, she bit her lower lip, “I don’t know why does Ms. Radomil come to me to say harsh words aggressively. I also don’t know which part I’ve offended her. If Ms. Radomil isn’t dissatisfied with something about me, you can say it directly, I...”

As she said, her tears trickled down her face and she was sobbing softly.

Clarence looked askance at her with an indifferent face.

When Stella looked at this wretched pair of man and woman, she had goose bumps. When she was about to leave, she heard Clarence say, “I remember that I’ve warned you. Don’t play tricks in front of me which can be seen through at a glance.”

Hearing this, Vivian’s choking sound instantly stopped. Her tears stayed on her eyelashes and she did not dare to let them fall down.

Stella almost could not hold back from laughing. It seemed that Clarence was indeed extremely cold- blooded. He was hopeless.

After a short pause to control herself from laughing, Stella stared at the front and strode away.

She would leave the stage to them.

Unexpectedly, when she passed by Clarence, her wrist was gripped and before he spoke, he looked askance at Vivian, “Get out.”

Vivian’s lower lip was bitten severely. Not having time to pack the things, she quickly went out of the dressing room.

After the door was closed, the whole room became quiet again.

Stella remained silent for a while and let out a long breath, “The words I said just now were not meant for you, I was trying to say that...” You guys were all not good things.

Clarence interrupted her and said coldly, “You’ve blacklisted me?”

“...”

Clarence twitched his eyebrows, “Say something.”

Stella really did not understand what he was doing. After a few seconds, she laughed dryly, “Haha, Mr. Conrad is really good at joking. We’ve already divorced so what for to keep the contact information of each other, are you planning to ask me to have disco dancing at the grave?”

Clarence was speechless.

“Moreover, didn’t you also blacklist me in WeChat? Doesn’t this mean that you want to completely break the connection with me?”

Clarence’s thin lips were slightly pursed. During that time, she sent him messages of wanting to divorce every day so he was annoyed.

“I don’t mean that.”

Stella compromised very quickly, “Okay, I’ve misunderstood you. But, that doesn’t stop us from blacklisting each other. We’ve divorced anyway. A separation will relieve and pleasure both of us.”

Clarence was a little impatient, “It’s true that in every three sentences you say, you’ll always mention the word ‘divorce’, do you really want a divorce so badly.”

Stella froze for a while and gently reminded, “Mr. Conrad, have you forgotten that we’ve already done the divorce procedures in the morning. The divorce certificate is still in my bag.”

Clarence frowned even more. His slender fingers slightly moved and slowly loosened from gripping her hand.

Stella looked down at the red circle that was formed on her wrist upon being pinched. Was this wretched man thinking that he was catching a thief, he had used so much force.

“If Mr. Conrad doesn’t have anything, I’ll leave first...”

Clarence calmly said, “If you regret it, I can consider giving you another chance.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 22-She took the IOU, carefully knocked on the door of the study and repeatedly said that she would certainly find a way to return the money to him.

During the whole process, Clarence kept looking at her coldly and his eyes were full of mockery and disdain.

During that time, she could hardly get out of bed and her whole body was full of revenge done by him.

When Clarence gave her the money, he said sarcastically without any disguise, “Don’t need to return it. Isn’t this the reason why you used so many means to marry me?”

Stella did not say anything. Thanks to the capitalist who criticized her for not having a dream, she really did not have money to pay back now.

But, she did not care whether Clarence did not let her return or not. She still left the IOU with him.

But, it sounded right too. They had already divorced so it was reasonable that he asked her to return the money to him.

Sherry, who was watching the drama in the room happily, suddenly heard the ‘bang’ sounds from the kitchen.

She walked over and asked, “Dear, what are you chopping?”

“Clarence!”

“Huh?”

Stella calmed down and looked at the ginger that had been crumbled in front of her. She finally returned to normal, “Nothing, I have to go out later. You don’t have to wait for me, go to bed early.”

Without even guessing, Sherry could know that Clarence was looking for her trouble again. She frowned and said, “What does he want to do again, you guys have already divorced but he still doesn’t want to stop.”

“Forget it, it’s because I owe him.”

“It’s fine now but after two months, your belly will become bigger and by that time, you can’t hide it anymore.”

The knife in Stella’s hand was hanging in the air. She did not say anything for a while.

Yeah, as long as the two-million-yuan debt was not paid off, she would always owe Clarence and would never be able to stay away from him.

Based on Clarence’s personality, if he knew she was pregnant now, he might have held her down on the operating table to prevent her from coercing him using this excuse to let him remarry her again.

After a while, Stella said, “I’ll talk clearly to him tonight.”

An hour later, in Starry Lake Mansion...

When the doorbell rang, the maid, who was in torment, immediately made a beeline for the door to open it. Her smile that was formed just now as if she had become the survivor of a disaster abruptly disappeared when she saw the person outside the door.

When Clarence came downstairs and saw the maid coming in with a young man who was carrying a thermally insulated container, his face turned livid.

The young man was also shocked by the spiritless atmosphere. He stammered while asking, “Is...is this Mr. Conrad? This is the thing that Ms. Radomil gave you. You should have a pickup code in the message on your phone, can...can you give me?”

“ ... ”

Clarence pursed his thin lips, contained his anger and took out the phone.

After the young man obtained the pickup code, he ran away quickly.

Less than two minutes after the young man left, the landline of Starry Lake Mansion rang.

The maid did not dare to pick up the ringing phone so she found an excuse and ran away.

Only when the phone was about to end did Clarence pick up the receiver.

Soon, Stella's voice sounded, "Mr. Conrad, you've received the sobering soup, right? The ingredients are limited so the amount I made is only enough for one time. If you still need it next time, I'll make it and order a courier to send it to you."

Stella paused for a while before saying, "Regarding the matter of two million yuan, can we discuss it for a while?"

Clarence sneered, "Discuss? Is this your sincerity?"

Stella also knew that ordering a courier to send it to him would definitely make him very unhappy. But just like what Sherry had said, it was still fine now but in another two to three months, what could she do if he still kept looking for her?

Instead of trying to find excuses when the time came, it was better to keep a distance from the beginning.

Stella said, "Sorry, but it's already so late. It isn't safe for me who is a charming woman that is liked by everyone to go back and forth. Anyway, the sobering soup has already been delivered to you, the effect is the same."

Clarence was speechless.

"Stella, when did you become so brazen?"

"Many people have said that I'm shameless, this is just a small case."

Clarence did not utter a word.

Seeing that he did not hang up the phone directly, Stella thought that there was still hope so she tried to feel him out, "I have some money with me now, I

can return part of it to you. The rest will be paid back to you via instalment, is that okay?”

“Do you think I’m a banker?”

Stella knew he was not so easily convinced, “Then what do you want?”

“Pay me back at once.”

“I...”

Not waiting for her to finish her words, Clarence said indifferently again, “Or, you can come every day in the future to cook and tidy up the room for me until it is paid off.”

Stella was silent before saying, “How much per day?”

“One hundred thousand yuan a month.”

“Mr. Conrad, are you sure you want this, this is actually quite unfair to you...”

Clarence’s nose lightly hummed. This woman still had some conscience.

Stella continued, “All the things that you asked me to do are the things I did when we got married. If we calculate based on the amount of one hundred thousand yuan per month, there will be 1.2 million yuan a year and there will be 3.6 million yuan in three years. You still have to pay me back one 1.6 million yuan.”

“...”

Before he misunderstood, Stella immediately added, “I’m not saying this to make you give me 1.6 million yuan, I just want to settle the debt with you, you don’t have to give me money either, we’re square now.”

She was really a logic genius.

Clarence’s voice was calm, “Stella, you think I’m joking with you?”

“Sorry, I thought you were serious.”

They had already divorced but he still let her go back to serve him every day, wasn’t this joking? Or was he driving a tank?

The person on the other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds before his voice sounded, "Pay me back within a month, I don't accept instalments."

Stella said, "Okay."

After hearing her answer, Clarence hung up the phone.

How could she get so much money in a month? When she could not pay back the money by that time, she would naturally come to beg him.

...

Recently, Dempsey heard the news from somewhere that Clarence and Stella had divorced. After calling him several times which was to no avail, he put his focus on Vivian.

But after investigating, he found that Vivian was not pregnant. Being slightly disappointed, although he had just stopped causing trouble for a few days, he then began to find an excuse for him to come back, wanting to arrange the marriage.

Clarence was so annoyed that he went on business trips to several places one after another. He was not in City N for more than half of the month.

After getting off the plane, Clarence pressed his eyebrows and said, "Wrap the gifts in my suitcase nicely and find an opportunity to give them to Stella."

After these words were uttered, Nathan was stunned. He said with difficulty, "Mr. Clarence, you and Mrs. Conrad have already divorced..."

Being an assistant who had been with Clarence for so many years, Nathan was clear that he had the habit of bringing back gifts to Stella no matter where was the place he went to for business trips. But, he never gave them to her personally, saying that the woman was crafty and thoughtful. If he treated her slightly better, she would think it was profitable and would easily be arrogant in which she would think that herself was important.

Nathan also pretended to believe his boss's absurd pretensions. So, all these valuable gifts were taken back by him to be unwrapped and he would rewrap them in the manner as if they were from a gift store. When he saw Stella, he would give them to her.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 24-The reason used was either that it was a gift given by the company and everyone who saw it would get it or it was sent by a partner company, etc. Various kinds of fancy excuses were used.

In the Rolls Royce, there was suddenly a strange and quiet atmosphere.

Clarence opened his eyes. His eyes were cold and lonely.

It had been more than a month but he would still often forget this matter.

Some habits that were already practised for long were hard to be changed.

On the contrary, Stella could get over everything very quickly.

Nathan said again, "Mr. Conrad, SG Jewelry Magazine has a show next week. As a former partner, shall we send some gifts to offer our congratulations? We don't need to give gifts to the entire company, mainly to send people like the chief editor, photographers...designers and so on?"

Clarence kept silent for a few seconds. He suddenly spoke, "The artists of the Conrad Group have also been involved in the show this time so by right, we should give gifts."

Nathan's heartbeats had finally returned to normal. He began to prepare other people's gifts.

So, three days later, the people from the assistant room of the Conrad Group arrived at the office of SG Jewelry Magazine and gave gifts separately.

When Stanford got the gift, he could not regain his presence of mind for quite a while. What kind of situation was this? Why did Clarence suddenly become so kind and cordial?

The photographers who got the gifts were also very confused. Was this so-called a free lunch that was obtained without any effort?

Only Stella who was the only contracted designer of SG Jewelry Magazine looked exceptionally calm when she looked at the gift that had been delivered to her after a long and arduous journey.

In the pantry next to her, a few staff members were excitedly having a discussion.

“I’ve said that long since! I’ve said that long since! The reason that the Conrad Group has been very bullish on our magazine lately is certainly that it wants to support Vivian! Mr. Conrad has really done everything he can in order to get a smile from her!”

“No wonder recently I heard that Mr. Leif has the intention of finding an endorser for the Puppy Love’ Series. With the support of the Conrad Group which is a powerful group, no wonder Vivian is able to stand out from many models who are better than her to do a catwalk in the show this time.”

“But I’ve heard that Mr. Conrad’s wife is quite beautiful and is not inferior to Vivian at all. He doesn’t need to do so, right...”

“This is the part where you don’t understand. No matter how beautiful the one at home is, the slut outside is still more coquettish. Don’t think that Vivian is apparently simple-minded, she’s actually very capable at pleasing men.”

“I still have big news which is certainly accurate. Mr. Conrad and his wife have divorced. Vivian may be able to become the successor.”

“My God, no wonder she has such good resources. She is preparing to marry into a wealthy family. But, will the Conrad family which is powerful accept her?”

“This isn’t a big problem. I recently heard that Mr. Conrad’s previous wife was even sold to Twilight Club. Even she also could marry into the Conrad family, how will Vivian fail.”

When Sherry came over, it was just nice that she heard the last sentence. She immediately said in fury, “What are you guys talking about here during working hours! If you don’t want to do the job, go and type the resignation report!”

It was the first time they saw her get so angry. They embarrassedly scattered and went back to their own work position.

After they left, Sherry walked up to Stella, “Stella, they’re just talking nonsense, don’t take it to heart.”

Stella regained her presence of mind and smiled, “It’s okay, did you receive a gift too.”

As a photographer that was also quite famous, Sherry naturally also received this unique gift.

She passionately insulted the wretched pair of man and woman for another ten minutes before she managed to relieve her anger. She asked, “The show will start next week. How is your progress of preparation?”

“Pretty good, everything goes smoothly.”

After leaving the office of the SG Jewelry Magazine, Stella went to the hospital.

Today was the day that she needed to do the prenatal check-up.

The doctor said that the little one in her belly was growing well and had grown from a yellow bean to a small pea.

After the check-up, she went out. Very soon, a male voice sounded behind her, “Stella?”

Stella’s body stiffened and she slowly turned her head.

Horace strode over and held her wrist, “It’s really you...Stella, I really want to talk to you, give me a little time, okay?”

Stella withdrew her hand and blurted out a word after a long time, “Okay.”

In the café outside the hospital, Stella and Horace sat opposite each other and for a long time, none of them spoke.

Not knowing how many minutes ticked by, Horace pursed his lips and said, “Stella, three years ago...”

“I’m sorry about what happened three years ago. If you just want to know why, I can tell you now,” Stella simply said, “On the day I won the award, I received the news that my father owed loan sharks a million yuan. I wanted to

exchange the opportunity of going to Paris for cash but I was refused. You should have heard from Annie about the matters that happened afterward.”

Horace frowned tightly and never expected that it would surprisingly be such a reason, “Why don’t you tell me directly, I can help you...”

Stella interrupted him, “How can you help me? Help me pay back the money? Horace, we don’t have any kind of relationship, what reason do I have to let you help me pay back the money.”

“Stella, you know my thought. We are obviously almost in a relationship. You can completely ask for my help since it’s only such an amount of money.”

Stella laughed while shaking her head, “I’m glad we weren’t together at that time, at least the pure feeling of love was kept. I didn’t want you to know what kind of environment I was living in and I didn’t want you to know that I had a useless father. You’re right, maybe you can give me money once or twice, but what if this continues for a long time, won’t you get tired of it?”

“In your view, am I so unworthy for you to rely on?”

“It isn’t a matter of reliance. Even I myself also can’t stand it many times and I wish to go to a place where nobody knows me, but there are things that people can never get rid of.”

Horace said, “What about now, I know you and Clarence have divorced. You should at least look back, I really...”

Stella’s voice was soft, “Did you see which place I came out of just now.”

Horace’s hand that was put on the table was slowly clenched into a fist.

He saw it, of course. It was just that he had thought of countless reasons in his mind to deceive himself.

What if she was accompanying a friend, what if she just went in to look for someone.

However, the truth was shown right in front of him and he had to believe it.

Horace had apparently lost some of his strength, “Does Clarence know?”

“I don’t intend to tell him and I also want you to help me to keep this secret.”

“I promise you.”

After Stella left, Horace came out of the café and his entire person looked depressed.

If he could have been more proactive at that time, without the appointment of going to Paris, he would be able to confirm his relationship with Stella before attending the competition. Everything would have been different.

She would not have married Clarence and they would not lose the opportunity to be together.

“Horace, why do you come here?”

Rebecca called him and seeing that he did not respond, she reached out and shook her hand in front of him, “What are you thinking about.”

Horace regained his presence of mind, “Rebecca.”

Rebecca said impatiently, “Come on, you said you will accompany me to do the prenatal check-up but you disappear in the blink of an eye. If I don’t have Phoebe with me today, what if something happens to me who is with a big belly and left alone.”

Next to Rebecca, Phoebe locked her arm in hers while smiling, “Rebecca, don’t say that. The doctor has said that the baby in your belly is fine, nothing will happen.”

“Phoebe is always the best. If you can be my sister-in-law, it will be really great but unfortunately, you two never fall in love with each other. Alas, this guy is not young anymore but he has never brought a girlfriend home. My parents are really worried.”

Phoebe said, “Rebecca, I hear that the bratty daughter of the Conrad family is chasing Horace recently.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 25-Rebecca looked at Horace jokingly, "She's so young and immature, perhaps it's just a joke! Horace, what do you think?"

Horace had a headache when listening to their words, "Rebecca, I'll go and drive the car."

"Fine, fine, just go. We'll wait for you here."

After Horace left, Rebecca said, "What about you, Phoebe? What are your plans?"

Phoebe raised her eyebrows, "What plans can I have, love relationship is something that can't be forced."

"Don't behave like this in front of me. I recently heard that Clarence has divorced. The Conrad family is planning to rearrange his marriage. The reason that you come back this time is certainly because of this, right?"

Phoebe did not admit it but she did not deny it either.

Although she and Clarence were not considered to have grown up together, the two families had a good relationship. She and Clarence were similar in age so others always thought that they would be the best match for each other.

But, she never expected that Clarence surprisingly would get married secretly and the woman that he married was a woman that was sold to Twilight Club.

Due to this, Phoebe was angry at home for a long time but after she thought about it, she felt that it was reasonable. It was extremely suitable that an illegitimate son married a woman that was cheaply sold.

She originally thought that when she went abroad, she could forget everything here but none of the men she met was as good as Clarence. Moreover, in the past three years, the power of the Conrad

Group had obviously fallen into Clarence's control. He was powerful and handsome, which was something that could make women fall in love with him. These advantages had long covered up his identity of being an illegitimate son.

What was more, not many people in this world knew that he was an illegitimate son.

The education Phoebe received since childhood did not allow her to interfere in other's marriages even if she really despised Clarence's woman. So, after hearing the news that he had divorced, she immediately came back from overseas.

She had waited for three years and it would finally come to fruition at this moment.

...

At 10 p.m.

The rush hour in the busy business district had already passed. The streets seemed much more spacious.

A person stumbled out of the corner and ran straight to the tallest building.

He was followed by a group of people with sticks. It did not take long for them to catch up with him and they held him down on the ground while punching and kicking him.

Clarence walked to the car, stopped and turned his head to look at the farce that was not far in front of him.

Nathan understood and immediately walked over. From the beaten person's words, he managed to know about the situation and when he came back, his face was slightly serious, "Mr. Conrad, it's Mrs. Conrad's father."

Under the warm street light, Clarence, who was with cold facial features, strode over.

In the crowd, Jeffrey who was beaten covered his head tightly with his hands and only some voices came out, "My son-in-law...the president of the Conrad Group, money..."

When the group of men saw someone coming, they originally wanted to threaten but after seeing the person's clothes and temperament, they knew that he was having a powerful background. He was even followed by bodyguards so they quickly stepped back and gave him a way.

When Jeffrey saw that the fists that fell on his body miraculously disappeared, he hurriedly raised his head and found that a pair of black leather shoes was in front of him. He braced himself and looked up. He became very delighted and he grabbed the bottom part of his trousers, "This is my son-in-law. He has plenty of money, you guys ask him for it, he will give you guys no matter how much it is!"

Clarence looked at Jeffrey's hand that was full of blood. He bent his body and squatted with a cold and indifferent voice, "I remember when I gave you money last time, I've told you not to appear in front of me again."

Jeffrey did not bother this at all. He climbed up and wiped a handful of blood and ash from his face, "Clarence, do you think I don't know how much money you have, do you think you can get rid of me with just five hundred thousand yuan?"

Now only he realized that it was better to directly ask for money from Clarence than from Stella. It was true that rich people were more generous as he directly gave five hundred thousand yuan at once.

Clarence raised his eyes and glanced at the group of people waiting around, "How much do you want this time."

Jeffrey stretched out a finger, "Haha, not much, one million yuan will be sufficient."

Clarence suddenly laughed, stood up and said, "Do you think I'm doing public welfare."

"Clarence, you won't suffer a loss by giving one million yuan." Jeffrey also stood up and he came close to him, whispering, "When Stella was sold to Twilight Club at that time, the price was also almost this amount. They were very generous as they did not bargain at all. If it wasn't because that you brought her away afterward, the money would have been in my pocket. I think it's reasonable for me to get such a little interest from you now, right?"

Clarence's face rapidly became cold, "Get lost."

"Clarence, anyway, I know you and Stella have already divorced now. She is so beautiful and many men like her. If you don't give me this amount of money, I'll go ask others for it but you better don't regret it."

Clarence glanced at him coldly and sternly. He pursed his thin lips and his entire body was emitting a great coldness.

Just when Nathan thought that he was about to get furious, a cold and chilly voice sounded, "Give him two million yuan."

Hearing this, Jeffrey's face was instantly filled with smiles. He reached out and patted Clarence's shoulder, saying joyfully, "You're the best son-in-law, that's what you should do."

Clarence pulled his hand away and warned word for word, "Keep the money well. If you dare to trouble Stella again, I will let you have the chance to take the money but have no chance to spend it as you're dead."

Jeffrey's smile stiffened for a moment but it quickly returned to its original state, "Don't worry, I'll take the money and go far away. I'll never bother you guys."

Without even looking at him, Clarence turned around and got in the Rolls Royce parked on the roadside.

After Nathan finished handling Jeffrey's matter, he got in the car and before he sat down properly, an extraordinarily cold voice sounded behind him, "How is the matter that I ask you to ask Francis?"

Nathan quickly said, "Francis said that when Mrs. Conrad came to him at that time, she said that her family had an urgent need for money. As he saw that Mrs. Conrad's design work was very spiritual, he didn't want to bury her talent so he submitted an application to you but you rejected it. You have ruthlessly criticized Mrs. Conrad's idea and said that 'this opportunity is reserved for people who really have design dreams, but not for people who use this competition as a business opportunity and want to gain benefit from it'."

"..."

Nathan totally did not realize how murderous his words were. He was just afraid that Clarence would think that he did not work hard enough and had neglected what he ordered him to do. He was clearly a dutiful and hardworking assistant so how could he receive this kind of questioning.

Nathan continued, "Francis said that Mrs. Conrad was sad and despondent after hearing it but she left without saying anything more. Not long after, Mrs.

Conrad was sold to Twilight Club. When Francis heard about this matter, he perceived that it may be related to the family matter that Mrs. Conrad said before. After he went to Twilight Club to investigate, he found that Mrs. Conrad was involuntarily sold to it by her father's creditor of loan sharks, but..."

Nathan paused for a while and only then said, "I've gone to Twilight Club to do the investigation. Someone said that when Mrs. Conrad was sold to it, he saw that Jeffrey did appear in the scene. So, it's very likely that he cooperated with the creditor of loan sharks to..."

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