

Read Novel [Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 26-Clarence closed his eyes and interrupted him, "Enough."

He already guessed about it when Jeffrey approached him to ask for money and say the words just now.

Knowing how to behave in a delicate situation, Nathan shut up.

"Why don't you tell me earlier?"

Nathan said, "On the next day that you asked me to investigate, you and Mrs. Conrad have divorced. I mentioned it to you that afternoon...you said you guys have divorced and her matter has nothing to do with you."

Clarence was very furious at that time. He was annoyed when he heard the word 'Stella', how the hell would he know what was he going to say.

After a while, Clarence slowly said, "Tell SG Jewelry Magazine that those who perform well in this show will get key support of the Conrad Group. There is no restriction on occupation."

The matter that happened three years ago was something he owed. Now, he was going to make up for it.

But no matter what, she forged a pregnancy check sheet and came to his house to force him to marry her. This was a matter that could not be changed.

...

Two days after the chaos of giving gifts, there was a commotion in the office of SG Jewelry Magazine once again.

"Oh my God oh my God! Mr. Conrad is really too infatuated. He surprisingly does things up to this extent for the sake of Vivian!"

"This is too awesome. It's the key support of the Conrad Group, which is equivalent to the chance in which a variety of top resources are placed in front of you to be chosen. Mr. Conrad is totally intending to support Vivian so that she can be in the highest position, his action is so lovey-dovey."

Someone raised objections, "Isn't it stated that there is no restriction on the occupation so it isn't necessarily Vivian. Everyone that has been involved in this show should have the opportunity to become the candidate."

"Who will believe such a reason? It's just an excuse used by those capitalists to give people the run-around. During this period, Mr. Conrad has given our magazine a lot of benefits for the sake of Vivian. Anyone with a discerning mind can see it."

When the news reached the office of the chief editor, Stanford was silent for a long time. He had had contact with Vivian several times and he somewhat did not like that person. He did not know why was Clarence so intrigued and fascinated by her.

The problem was that, who could withstand upon seeing his action of spending like this.

It seemed that in the near future, Vivian was really likely to settle in SG Jewelry Magazine.

After Sherry finished shooting, she also heard about this matter. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth. This wretched pair of woman and man was really having no moral compass.

Thinking that the free lunch that could be obtained without efforts was meant for Vivian, she did not tell Stella about the bad news.

...

Ever since Clarence asked Stella to pay back the two million yuan within a month, she had been thinking of ways in the past few days.

In order not to lose her only dignity, Stella agreed with it very quickly.

However, the punch of reality came even faster. Two million yuan was not a small amount for her. She absolutely could not get that much money within such a short time.

SG Jewelry Magazine had signed a full contract with her and there would be six hundred thousand yuan per year. This meant she could not take on other casual work outside. But, it was impossible for her to go and get her salary for a few years in advance as it was not long since she signed the contract.

Stella thought calmly for a long time and finally made a decision.

However, before she could put this into practice, she received a friend request.

Looking at the familiar, simple and cold-toned avatar, Stella still had self-awareness. Clarence had blacklisted her for so long but now, he came to add her back. This was certainly because of the matter that he wanted to let her pay back the money.

Stella was actually a bit annoyed. Since the divorce, she did not want to have any connection with Clarence anymore. She knew that she had to pay back the money but if she still kept the contact information, she always felt that her secret would be found by him at any time.

But if she did not accept it, it seemed like she did not want to pay the money back.

After half an hour, Stella accepted his friend request and directly set that he was only permitted to chat.

She had already prepared to blacklist him again as soon as the money had been paid back.

On the other hand, Clarence was sitting in the dining room of the Conrad family when he saw Stella's name return to his chat list.

"There isn't a lot of things in the company recently. If you have time, come back home more often, don't let me urge you to do so every time."

Clarence stared at his phone while thinking about what should he sent to remind this insensitive and stubborn woman that it was time for her to come and beg him.

Seeing that Clarence totally did not listen to his words, Dempsey said in a deep voice, "Clarence, I'm talking to you, do you hear me!"

Clarence put the phone upside down on the table. He took the glass of water in front of him and took a sip. He said indifferently, "Yes."

Seeing his indifferent attitude, Dempsey became even more furious. But, because of Clarence's power now, he could not say any harsh words so he

could only change the subject, "You should think about what I've told you before. You'll soon be 30 years old, you're no longer young. It's time to think about the future. It's just nice that you and Stella have divorced; she doesn't deserve to give birth to the child of the Conrad family anyway. This time, you should choose a woman with a good and compatible family background..."

"I don't plan to have children."

Dempsey froze for a moment and said furiously, "What did you say!"

Clarence's voice remained calm, "No matter who my spouse is, I don't plan to have children."

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about! What do you want if you don't want children!"

"Children aren't an accessory or a necessity to me. If you want it that much, you can go and have another one yourself."

After finishing the words, Clarence did not look at him anymore. He got up and left straight away.

Dempsey was gasping. He was on the verge of being pissed off by him.

After Clarence walked out of the door, Joanna, who had not spoken, put down her cutlery and elegantly wiped her mouth. She smiled mockingly, "It seems that your wish isn't going to happen."

Since Clarence took over the Conrad Group in the past few years, it became more and more difficult to control him. So, Dempsey had the idea of training the next heir.

But because Dempsey was too afraid of Clarence, he did not dare to let him have a marriage that involved business, fearing that his power would grow and become even more difficult to be controlled.

Therefore, when Stella appeared with the pregnancy check report, this undoubtedly let Dempsey who was holding a wolf by the ears see hope.

Due to this, the Conrad family did not bother to check whether Stella was really pregnant or not. This was not important.

In other words, if she was faking her pregnancy, Dempsey could even help her conceal it until the day that she was really pregnant.

Since they were married, they would have children sooner or later.

But unexpectedly, something like that would happen afterward and she also had not been able to get pregnant again.

After Joanna went upstairs, Dempsey frowned and pondered. Now, he increasingly felt that the matter of taking Clarence back was a wrong choice.

Once the chess piece went out of the player's control, the whole situation of the chessboard would develop in an unpredictable direction.

On the way back, Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, are we still going back to Starry Lake Mansion?"

Clarence closed his eyes and his nose let out a soft 'um' sound.

When Nathan saw that he looked a little tired, he tried to feel him out, "Do you need me to ask Mrs. Conrad where she buys the headache medicine that she has been preparing before?"

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 27-Clarence was silent for a while, "No need."

He did not want to see her right now.

From the time Clarence was taken back to the Conrad family with the title of being an illegitimate son, he was disgusted with the things so-called blood ties and inheritance.

Especially when he stepped into the door of the Conrad family and saw Justin who was partially paralyzed in a wheelchair with gloom in his eyes, the filth and inferiority that could not be concealed even by the golden bricks and tiles almost suffocated him.

So, the matter that Stella used the child as a bargaining chip had really gone beyond the limit of his patience.

Clarence opened his phone again. As he had blacklisted and deleted her previously, in the dialog box between him and Stella, there was neither her careful concern nor her tireless exhortation. There was also no action of her waiting quietly and obediently. There were only blanks.

He tapped the input box with his long fingers and typed a few words. Then, he deleted all of them.

An hour later...

When Stella was about to hit the sack, the phone that was placed beside the bed suddenly vibrated.

She blinked her eyes and what she saw was only a few cold words from the wretched man. 'Twenty- five days left'.

Stella was speechless.

Did he really need to do up to this extent? He gave her a countdown to death in the middle of the night.

Stella thought for a while. She was lazy to even type a word so she just replied with an OK gesture.

It was serious and formal.

It symbolized her determination to pay back the money on time.

However, she was not satisfied with Clarence's action of disturbing others at night. She changed his name from 'the wretched man' to 'Clarence the Exploiter' overnight.

Only then did she put down her phone again and hit the hay satisfactorily.

However, Vivian also heard the news from SG Jewelry Magazine. After self-doubting for a while, she then affirmed a fact.

That was, although Mr. Conrad was ostensibly indifferent to her, he actually liked her.

Thinking back carefully now, whenever he reprimanded her, it was because Stella had made a mess and she played mind games in order to impress him.

But afterward, he did not do anything to her and had even given her the resources of SG Jewelry Magazine. He had already done up to this point.

It seemed that because of Stella, Clarence detested the matter of playing tricks very much.

But if that was the case, she totally did not need to use any tactics anymore and by being obedient in the future, she would naturally be able to distance herself from a person like Stella. Clarence would also like her more.

With this idea in mind, when Vivian met Stella backstage at the show, she did not go and taunt her like before but she just coldly snorted in disdain and left.

Sherry showed a speechless expression and made a 'tsk' sound, "How come she doesn't pounce on us like a mad dog today?"

Stella was arranging the jewellery in front of her, "Perhaps she has done the rabies vaccination."

Even if Sherry did not tell Stella that Vivian would be the main focus of the entire show, when she went to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine a few days ago to come to Stanford, she had already heard many people discussing the matter that Clarence had spent a lot of money for Vivian.

Not only the staff of SG Jewelry Magazine but also the models who did the catwalk in the show this time and the other designers were also envious.

It was needless to mention the benefit for a model to be able to pick those top resources at will but if a designer got this opportunity, it undoubtedly meant that one would be able to get more platforms to show the talent. On top of that, one could even cooperate with the foreign famous designer and get guidance.

Whether one would become famous or not hinged on this one action.

Such a golden opportunity was near but it was almost impossible to be seized. It made people actually sighed about a capitalist's abomination.

In contrast, Stella did not care about these at all. If it was three years ago, she would probably still want to fight against fate to the end. But, the cruelty of reality also made her clear that she did not have the qualifications.

Not to mention that she was criticized three years ago for being a person without dreams.

Now, she only wanted to pay back the money to Clarence as soon as possible. Then, she would raise the little one in her belly safely and healthily.

As for what kind of flirtation that Clarence and Vivian wanted to portray, it was none of her business.

But when Stella saw that the necklace that she had stayed up all night to design was hung on Vivian's neck, she still had some impulsive thoughts of wanting to commit a crime.

Vivian sat in front of the make-up mirror and her fingers were casually fiddling with the necklace on her neck. She spoke carelessly, "If it isn't for the sake of SG Jewelry Magazine, I'll never wear such a thing that is designed by a designer without fame. Even if she begs me, I also won't wear it."

Sherry was originally taking pictures of the backstage models during preparation that were used for the next magazine. When she heard this, she slowly replied, "Yeah, you're big-headed. But the contract of someone who has taken shots for the advertisement before has been terminated before even releasing the materials."

Hearing this, Vivian's expression changed. She wanted to stand up and retort that it was because of that bitch by the name of Stella but then, as she thought that there were too many people here, she wanted to preserve her image. So, her butt that was lifted sat down again.

She coldly harrumphed, "That is better than being disliked and detested by one's own husband."

When Sherry was about to fight with her, she was pulled by Stella, "The show is about to start. Let's go out."

Vivian was liked by Clarence now. It would not do them any good to directly have a conflict with her.

...

As the grand fashion show this time was held in City N, and as SG Jewelry Magazine was the organizer, many people from all walks of life came. Even famous celebrities of the entertainment industry also came.

Winnie, being a popular actress right now, was naturally also present.

And as she was the artist of the Conrad Group, her position was next to Clarence.

After the show started, the lights in the auditorium went down.

Winnie was a bit bored after watching for a while. She yawned and simply talked about a subject, "I hear that Mr. Conrad has even sent the best public relations team of the Conrad Group in order to please your new sweetheart."

Clarence looked askance at her. His facial features were hidden in the partially dark light and his voice was abnormally cold, "What nonsense are you talking about."

"Is there no such thing? I've received many private messages from people who feel sorry for me and comfort me. This matter is spread widely with basis and it isn't like a rumour without any proof."

"Comfort you for what." Clarence's expression remained unchanged, "Regret that the new sweetheart isn't you is it."

Winnie was speechless.

She slightly curled her lips, "Mr. Conrad is really good at joking."

This wretched man surprisingly sent a public relations team for Vivian. Being the person who was comforted by many people on the Internet, could not she ask him. In the end, she was even mocked by him...

Just when Winnie thought that all the topics today were over, Clarence took the initiative to say, "She isn't a new sweetheart. She also can't be counted as a person I loved before."

"..."

What kind of delirious words was he saying?

Although Winnie wanted to criticize him severely in her mind, after all, Clarence was her own boss. She just laughed twice perfunctorily, “Haha, is it, that’s really unfortunate then.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 28-Clarence commented impolitely, “How did you win the award with such acting skills? The judges of that year were apparently blind.”

Winnie was speechless.

Clarence turned his eyes and looked at the woman who was at the bottom of the stage and going back and forth to busily do her work. One of his hands was casually put on the armrest and his long fingers were moving slightly.

The words ‘new sweetheart’ was not suitable to describe Stella.

Although he did not want to admit it, compared to the words ‘new sweetheart and the person that is loved before’, ‘Mrs. Conrad’ obviously suited her more.

Thinking of this, Clarence was a little annoyed. Why she still did not come to beg him? Was it because the duration of one month given by him was too long?

On the other side, Stella was so busy that she was about to throw up.

A model suddenly fell sick and was sent to the hospital.

But, the problem was that each model’s clothing size and jewellery length were tailor-made, not to mention that the show was going to start very soon. Within such a short time, even the most basic thing like finding a model that could do the catwalk also could not be found, let alone finding the suitable and right model.

When Stella and several other fashion designers were at a loss, someone suddenly said, “Sharon, why don’t you do it, your figure is similar to the model’s figure, as for the height...just change to a pair of shoes that is taller.”

Stella was slightly stunned, “But I have no experience in doing catwalk...”

Another designer said, “Who cares about whether you have experience or not now, it’ll be good enough to be able to fill the vacancy. If this show is screwed up, not only us, but also SG Jewelry Magazine will become a joke in the entire industry.”

Stella was silent for a while. Before that, SG Jewelry Magazine had encountered a scandal due to her. Although it was promptly clarified, it more or less still had some impacts inevitably.

Regarding how much SG Jewelry Magazine valued this show, it could be seen from the diligence level of the staff in the entire magazine during this period.

Once this show failed, many people’s hard work would be devastated.

Stella nodded, “I’ll try my best.”

After putting on her makeup backstage, Stella looked at the pair of slender high heels and felt that her stomach was churning again. She grabbed a glass of water and took a few sips to hold back the feelings of nausea. She adjusted her breathing.

Apparently, the little one in her belly was protesting to her.

Since she was found out to be pregnant and told by the doctor to be more careful, she had never worn high heels again. When she walked downstairs, she tried to avoid the children around her and walked on the flat and spacious path.

At this moment, a staff member ran in from outside, “Only one last model is left, are you ready?”

Under everyone’s gaze, Stella put on the pair of high heels, “Yes.”

No matter what, she had to go to the battlefield.

Stella covered her belly with her hands and quietly let out a breath. Little baby, you had to hang in there.

When Vivian finished the first catwalk and came back to change clothes, it was just nice that she passed by Stella who was preparing to go to the stage.

She was very satisfied with her performance just now. Her performance belonged to the kind in which even if the Conrad Group insisted on saying that she was the MVP tonight, others would not have any objections.

But when she saw Stella, she instantly and seemingly saw a strong enemy.

Not to talk about the other parts, Stella's extremely charming face that could attract countless men was indeed flawless. Now, she was dressed to the teeth like this, she looked even more...

Vivian stood on the same spot and was so angry that her entire body was trembling. Her voice became sharper and sharper, "Why will she go to the stage!"

The staff member next to her whispered, "It's apparently because there is a problem with the model."

"She's really good at finding excuses. It is clearly because that bitch wants to make a splash!"

Vivian looked in the direction where Stella left and gritted her teeth.

The show tonight and Clarence all belonged to her. She would never let Stella succeed!

...

In the scene of the show...

Clarence pinched his brow and sagged his eyes to glance at his wristwatch, wondering how long would the show take before it ended.

He was looking forward to knowing Stella's expression when she found out that she was the candidate today. Would it be a surprise or shock? Or maybe...

After slightly thinking about the scene afterward, Clarence felt some dryness in his throat and his eyes darkened slightly.

It was not that Stella did not get carried away to rush over and embrace his waist affectionately. When he thought about it carefully now, it seemed that she was not that annoying.

Just when Clarence's attention was moving further and further away from this show, a small stir suddenly happened in the scene of the show which was originally quiet.

Clarence slightly raised his eyes but his eyes remained to stare at the catwalk.

Stella, who was wearing a black long dress was standing only three metres away from him. The lights on the stage and her hemline that was embellished with broken diamonds were like a sky full of stars.

Stella's beauty was generally acknowledged. But whenever she went out, including the previous launch of Puppy Love' Series of SG Jewelry Magazine, she seldom spruced up herself nicely.

Now, the resplendent dress, exquisite make-up, coupled with the jewellery.

All of them were accentuating her beauty.

This black long dress that was full of designs totally showed her beauty and she had aggressively defeated every beauty on the stage.

Stella was originally a little nervous when standing on the stage. She had adjusted her breathing many times but she unexpectedly had eye contact with a person that looked very calm and cold. After freezing for a while, she unconsciously clenched her fists.

She could not screw up this show for the sake of the two million yuan!

And she could not let this wretched pair of man and woman have a good laugh at her!

She took a deep breath and turned her eyes away stiffly.

Clarence pursed his lips, picked up the water bottle and twisted off the bottle cap to drink a mouthful of water. He slowly said, "Was she peeking at me just now."

Winnie was a bit speechless, "...How come I feel that she is glaring at you?"

"Eyes that aren't needed can be donated to those in need."

"..."

After Stella came off stage, there was a hot discussion in the entire scene of the show. Everyone was asking who the person was just now. Some said that she was a model; some said that she was a star and some even said that she was his future wife.

Only the staffs of SG Jewelry Magazine was particularly proud, "That's our contracted designer!"

Amidst the noise of people, Clarence slowly stood up and walked towards the backstage.

After getting off the stage, Stella's feet went weak and it was lucky that Sherry helped her in time, "Stella, are you okay?"

Stella's hands and feet were cold, "I...am okay."

Sherry felt that she did not look okay. There were two more catwalks to be done later, she obviously could not make it in such a body condition.

When Stella just took off her shoes, her stomach churned. She did not even have time to change her clothes before rushing to the washroom to vomit.

Sherry anxiously grabbed the cup on the table to get some water and hurriedly followed her.

After vomiting, Stella felt much better. She leaned against the wall weakly.

"Stella, drink some hot water."

Stella vomited so much that her stomach was already empty. After drinking water, she felt much more comfortable.

Stanford strode over this time, "I've already asked someone to contact the model. It'll at least take twenty minutes for her to come over and it will take half an hour to put on the make-up..."

In other words, Stella had to do the catwalk again.

Looking at Stella's pale face, Stanford frowned, "Sharon, are you not feeling well?"

Stella shook her head, "I'm fine, I can still hold on."

At this point, Stanford already had no other choices so he could only say, "Hold on a little longer, I'll ask them to do it as soon as possible."

Before Stella replied, a cold male voice sounded behind them, "Hold on to do what."

Stanford turned around and saw that it was Clarence. He pressed his temples, "Mr. Conrad, we've encountered a small trouble here, we're already dealing with it."

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 29-At such an urgent period, I begged him not to lend a helping hand to SG Jewelry Magazine again for the sake of love.

Hearing this, Clarence looked at Stella, "Which part do you feel unwell, I'll call the doctor."

Stella tried to be tough and said, "Haha, I'm acting."

Clarence was speechless.

Sherry was speechless.

Stanford was speechless.

Clarence seemingly did not intend to let her go due to this. He grabbed her thin and fair wrist and dragged her into the lounge at the side.

Stanford was awe-struck, "What's going on?"

Sherry's smile became stiffer, "It's because...of some entanglements in a love relationship."

In the lounge, Stella forcefully withdrew her hand, "Don't worry, Mr. Conrad. The money I owe you will be returned to you later after she show is over without a minute's delay."

So he did not have to come backstage at halftime to remind her of this.

How come she did not find that this wretched man was so petty in the past.

It was obviously agreed to give her a month but it seemed that he really wished to remind her of this at regular intervals.

"I'm not..." Clarence paused. His good-looking eyebrows slightly furrowed, "How do you get the money."

"I never steal, rob or cheat anyway. I earn it with my own capability."

Seeing her being so confident, Clarence was infuriated. He snorted, "If you're so capable of earning money, why did you force me to marry you at that time."

Stella pursed her lips and spoke after a long time, "I'm sorry."

Seeing that her face was even paler than just now, Clarence was a bit annoyed, "Where exactly are you feeling unwell."

"Nothing," Stella spoke casually, "Maybe it's because I've never been on a catwalk before so I'm a little nervous. Whenever I'm nervous, I'll get sick to my stomach and want to vomit. I'll be fine after it's over."

As she said, she assured too, "Don't worry, Mr. Conrad. This won't restrict me from paying back the money to you."

Clarence directly ignored her latter sentence, "Who let you go to the stage."

"There was a problem at the last minute. A model has been sent to the hospital and I'm the only one who can replace her."

"What does it matter with you whether they are short of models, you're just a designer."

Stella twitched her lips, "Yeah, I'm just a designer, I'm not Mr. Conrad who can ignore everything and be unsympathetic."

Clarence was silent for two seconds, "It seems that you're indeed acting."

"You look so energetic. I don't see anywhere of you is uncomfortable."

"Mr. Conrad is really smart. I've been seen through by you again."

Clarence's patience was completely gone and he left straight away.

Two minutes later after he left, Stanford received a call from Winnie's agent, saying that they heard that there was a problem in the backstage and Winnie could help them for the remaining two catwalk shows if needed.

Although Winnie was an actress, in the past few years, she was a guest that was regularly invited by the major fashion week. She had watched more than a hundred shows and her familiarity with the stage and her ability to control the entire scene was not something that a normal model could achieve.

Considering Stella's current situation, Stanford agreed almost without hesitation.

Hence, Winnie was asked to do the catwalk as if it was driving a duck onto a perch.

Soon, the staff of SG Jewelry Magazine had a hot discussion again.

"Mr. Conrad surprisingly can do up to this extent for Vivian. It is Winnie, the movie star that is very well-known currently. She surprisingly comes to help us to do the catwalk. Alas...I better don't say it anymore."

"This love is so touching. This is forcefully pressing my head to feel it."

"Well, being brainwashed for so long, I really think that they have something."

Stella, who was sitting alone in the dressing room, did not hear all these discussions. She just heaved a sigh of relief as she could finally rest.

Stella sat for another two minutes and when she was about to go out, she felt a cramping pain in her stomach.

It was so painful that perspiration started to appear on her forehead within minutes.

She gritted her teeth and stood up. When she got her phone and intended to call Sherry, Horace's call arrived.

"Stella, I want to tell you something."

"Horace..."

Stella's voice was filled with unbearable agony. Her knuckles of her fingers that were holding the phone were white.

Horace immediately reacted, "Are you not feeling well, Stella? Where are you?"

"I'm at..." Stella breathed with difficulty, "You help me to call Sherry and tell her I'm in the backstage dressing room of the scene of the show."

"Wait for me, Stella, I'll come right now!"

After hanging up the phone, Stella propped her hands on the table and the scene in front of her eyes was getting blurry.

She covered her stomach and shouted inwardly over and over again.

No, no...

Please, you must be fine.

In a few minutes, the door of the dressing room was opened. Horace rushed in, "Stella!"

Stella's lips moved as if she wanted to say something but before she spoke, she passed out.

...

There were still two hours left before the end of the entire show. Clarence had run out of patience to wait any longer so he directly asked Nathan to go and find Stanford.

Nathan spoke to Stanford the highfalutin words that had already been prepared in advance, "Mr. Leif, after evaluating the entire show, we found that the works of the jewellery designer of SG Jewelry Magazine are very spiritual and she is also very talented. Therefore, the Conrad Group has decided to fund her. Her work will have the chance to appear on stage in any foreign fashion week in the future. Furthermore, if she needs any resources, the Conrad Group will also strongly support her."

Stanford was puzzled.

Nathan summed up concisely, "Mr. Conrad thinks very highly of Ms. Radomil."

"I don't quite understand...isn't Mr. Conrad wanting to support Vivian?"

Although Clarence pulled Stella away in the backstage not long ago, this small interlude did not deny the fact that Clarence had done many things for Vivian during this period.

Even if he and Stella really had something, it only proved that he was a wretched man who was two-timing. Now, it was Nathan who was full of doubts, "When did Mr. Conrad want to support Vivian?"

Stanford frowned, "Sending public relations team of the Conrad Group, sending gifts to the staff of our magazine and selecting the person with outstanding performance in this show to strongly support, aren't these meant to support Vivian?"

"..."

Nathan kept silent for a long time before he gradually accepted this distorted truth. He struggled to ask, "Do you guys...the people of the entire magazine think so?" The entire magazine naturally included

Mrs. Conrad too.

In order to give Mr. Conrad an out, the strategy that he came up with after racking his brains surprisingly became the cat's paw.

If Mr. Conrad had known this, he might have directly hammered him back into the ground.

Stanford asked confusedly, "If not, what else can it be."

Seeing that he did not say anything, Stanford sighed again, “By the way, even if the Conrad Group finally decides to support Sharon, she might not be able to accept this.”

“Why.”

Clarence walked over at some point.

Stanford said, “A few days ago, Sharon resigned a ten-year contract with the magazine and the contract requirements are somewhat...”

Stanford did not say clearly. After all, this was the internal affair of their magazine.

Also, this contract could be considered an unreasonable contract so it was not suitable to be spoken out.

For ten years since the contract was signed, Sharon could only be the designer of SG Jewelry Magazine, let alone participating in the fashion week. Her design also could only be used by SG Jewelry Magazine.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 30-With the financial support of the Conrad Group, it meant that she would have a better platform and chance. Now, SG Jewelry Magazine had just launched its own brand and she was the designer of the Puppy Love' Series. It was impossible that SG Jewelry Magazine would let her go.

Also, this contract was clearly exploiting her current fame and idea. After she could no longer come out with designs, SG Jewelry Magazine could find other designers who were more famous but Sharon's career life would only stop here.

Although he had asked the boss to fight for it for a long time, the boss said that Sharon agreed to it herself.

The businessman was always profit-oriented. So, there was absolutely no wiggle room.

When Clarence saw that he wanted to say something but he stopped in the end, coupled with the matter that Stella said she already had money to pay him back.

His face darkened and his voice was a bit chilly, “How much money did she ask for.”

Stanford did not want to reveal such a private matter but in the situation now, he apparently could not escape without saying anything.

He said, “Sharon said that it will be fine to give her two million yuan first, the rest...”

“Mr. Leif, Mr. Leif.” At this time, a staff member ran over and gasped while saying, “Something bad has happened. Sharon has been sent to the hospital!”

Stanford frowned and when he wanted to leave, he realized that Clarence was still here. Nonetheless, before he could say goodbye, Clarence had already turned around and stridden towards the door.

Nathan followed him but after he took two steps, he went back. He lowered his voice and said to Stanford, “Mr. Leif, what the Conrad Group has done has nothing to do with Miss Sean. The reason that Mr. Conrad does all these is for...In short, I hope that Mr. Leif can clarify this if you’re free.”

...

In the hospital.

After the doctor examined Stella, the doctor initially thought that she was poisoned and he said to the nurse next to him, “Prepare for the gastric lavage.”

Stella, who was unconsciously grabbing the doctor’s arm, pleaded, “I can’t...can’t have gastric lavage, I...am preg...”

The doctor could not hear clearly and when he was about to bend his body, Horace pursed his lips, “She is pregnant.”

The doctor quickly said, “Do a blood test first.”

Ten minutes later, the blood test results came out.

She was slightly poisoned so it was fine that she did not need to have gastric lavage first. But, she had to vomit it out otherwise it would also have an impact on the child in her belly.

Stella heard the doctor's voice in a gaze and sat up with her hand propped up on the bed.

The food that she ate today had long been vomited. There was only water in her stomach. She forced herself to vomit like this and she felt really uncomfortable as she vomited.

Horace was lightly patting her back beside her. He felt sorry for her and this feeling was clearly shown on his face.

When Clarence arrived at the hospital, it was just nice that he saw this intimate and touching scene.

He stood in the same spot and his face was almost expressionless.

There was a great chill all over his body.

Nathan could not help but take two steps backward. This was really so scary.

After Stella finished vomiting, she did not know whether the thing on her face was sweat or tears. There were moments where she hoped that she could directly die.

Not knowing how long did it pass, Stella finally passed out due to her exhaustion.

When Clarence was about to go forward, Horace saw him. He frowned slightly and did not conceal his hostility at all, "Why does Mr. Conrad come here."

"Do you have the right to know it?"

Horace blocked him, "Mr. Conrad, don't forget that you and Stella have already divorced."

Like a thorn, this sentence pierced his heart. He coldly glanced at Stella who was sleeping on the hospital bed and then looked at Horace, snorting, "No wonder."

He surprisingly believed that the reason why Stella divorced him was that she was jealous and angry.

No wonder she did not want a penny and was eager to get rid of him.

Eureka, it was because she was together with Horace.

Horace did not know why he suddenly went crazy but only know that if it was not because of him, Stella would not need to suffer all these so he directly chased him away, "Stella needs to rest. If Mr. Conrad has nothing, you can leave now."

Clarence glanced at him coldly. He did not stay any longer and just strode away.

In the black Rolls Royce, Clarence's thin lips were almost pursed into a line. He spoke after quite a long time, "When did Stella and Horace know each other."

Nathan did not dare to not answer, "Mr. Jason and Mrs. Conrad are classmates in college. He's also the first love that Mrs. Conrad mentioned before. At that time, everyone said that they are a perfect match and a match made in heaven..."

Clarence interrupted him with an icy-cold face, "Did I ask you this?"

Nathan coughed and quickly said, "The reason why Mrs. Conrad participated in the Young Designers' Contest three years ago was apparently because Mr. Jason recommended her to do so. At that time, the Jason family arranged for Mr. Jason to study in Paris and Mrs. Conrad originally could have received funding from the Conrad Group to go to Paris after winning the award...if it wasn't because those things happened in the middle. So, I think they might have made an appointment..."

"This means that I've separated an affectionate couple?"

Nathan did not dare to answer and just silently said in his mind. You and Mrs. Conrad's father contributed half of it respectively.

If Mr. Conrad accepted Mrs. Conrad's request at that time in which he allowed her to exchange the opportunity to go to Paris for money, maybe after paying

the debt, Mrs. Conrad would go to Paris and have a romantic relationship with Horace.

When the car was about to arrive at Starry Lake Mansion, Clarence spoke out of the blue, "Go back to the hospital."

Three years ago, it was Stella who first provoked him. But now, she wanted to let him show support for them, dream on!

In the scene of the show...

After Vivian came off stage, she could not find Clarence but she heard the news she wanted.

Stella was sent to the hospital.

She did it very stealthily this time. Also, the dressing room was full of people so even if Stella suspected her, she also did not have any evidence.

But after Vivian was happy for a few minutes, she heard a staff member saying, "Just now, Mr. Leif gave an order, saying that Vivian isn't the person whom the Conrad Group wants to support this time so he asks us to stop discussing it."

"Huh? Really? But I hear Vivian's staff member say that she has bought a lot of notices, saying that she will give everyone a surprise at the show tonight. She has even prepared for the speech upon receiving the award."

"These words are said by Mr. Leif, they are certainly true. Moreover, Vivian's performance tonight is really normal. If I have to choose, I'll definitely choose Sharon. Although Sharon has only done the catwalk once, many people at the scene say that she is beautiful. Her temperament is totally not inferior to a professional model's. Not to mention that after Winnie goes to the stage, she has totally defeated her okay."

"I also think so. I guess the Conrad Group has probably seen this situation so they don't feel it's appropriate to give this slot to Vivian anymore."

While hearing these words, Vivian gnashed her teeth so hard that they were almost crushed. It was all because of Stella, it was the shameless woman's fault!

She should not have just added a little drug only, she should kill her!

...

In the ward, Stella was lying quietly on the bed with a drip hanging on her hand and she was breathing evenly.

Sherry said to Horace, "Thank you for the matters today. Without you, there would be a big problem..."

"No problem. This is what I should have done."

In order to go to Stella, he went to the scene of the show today but he accidentally learnt of another thing.

Horace was silent for a while before saying, "Has Stella been staying with you during this period?"

While hearing these words, Vivian gnashed her teeth so hard that they were almost crushed. It was all because of Stella, it was the shameless woman's fault! She should not have just added a little drug only, she should kill her! In the ward, Stella was lying quietly on the bed with a drip hanging on her hand and she was breathing evenly. Sherry said to Horace, "Thank you for the matters today. Without you, there would be a big problem..." "No problem. This is what I should have done." In order to go to Stella, he went to the scene of the show today but he accidentally learnt of another thing. Horace was silent for a while before saying, "Has Stella been staying with you during this period?"

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