

## **Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again**

### **Chapter 294-300**

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 294-In the afternoon, after finishing the tasks, Stella walked out of the office.

She said, “Sherry, I have to go out now and maybe I will not go back to the studio later. I will go home directly tonight.”

Sherry nodded her head and asked, “Where are you going?”

“I asked someone to investigate the pocket watch before and he got some clues. I have an appointment with a representative of the manufacturer.”

Sherry asked, “Is it reliable?”

Stella replied, “It’s likely reliable. I found a friend to investigate it.”

“All right. There’s no problem with the studio and I want to go with you. We can help each other if there’s any problem. I will worry about you if you go alone.”

“Okay.”

They instructed the several employees of the studio and then left.

Sherry drove the car to a deserted factory area according to the address and asked while driving, “Are you sure that you’ll meet here? Why do I feel that there will be no one at this place?”

Stella checked the message and replied, “It should be here... Turn right at the cross and I guess we will arrive soon.”

Sherry made a U-turn and they saw a grizzled old man standing in front of a locked factory after driving for several hundred meters.

Stella said, “It’s here.”

After getting out of the car, Stella asked, “Hello, are you Mr. Moore?”

The old man nodded his head with a smile, “You’re Ms. Radomil, right?”

“Yep.” Stella then introduced Sherry, “This is my friend. She comes here with me.”

After a small talk, the old man walked to the factory. Trembling, he produced a bunch of keys from his pocket and finally opened the door after a long while.

Standing beside Stella, Sherry asked in a low voice, “Are you sure that he will provide you with some useful clues? He even failed to put the key into the lock.”

Stella maintained her smile and elbowed her. She kept down her voice, “Mind your words.”

“Look at the bunch of keys at his hand. If he tries one by one, we will have to wait until tomorrow.”

When Sherry just finished the words, the old man said, “It’s opened. Follow me.”

Stella replied, “Okay.” Then she followed behind him.

As the two iron doors were pushed open, they were greeted with staleness and dusts.

The old man walked to a wall and groped to turn on the lights of the factory. He said, “This place has not been visited for a long time. You come at the right time because this factory area will be demolished two weeks later and the documents would be destructed too. It will be difficult for you to check the documents if you only come at that time.”

Stella looked around the huge warehouse and the documents on the rows of shelves and asked, “Is all the information here?”

“Yep, you may not believe it. Although this watch factory went bankruptcy, it was a top watch manufacturer twenty years ago and had many stores and customers all over the country.” The old man

heaved a sigh, “I feel reluctant to discard it. Therefore, even though the factory went bankruptcy later, I still kept the information of my customers.”

Sherry widened her eyes in shock, “Oh, there’re many documents here. How long will we find out the clue if we read through the documents one by one? I guess we will only find it next year.”

The old man replied, “It won’t take too long. I remember that the pocket watch you showed me had top- class craft at that time. It was a high-end product and few people could afford it at that time. Even though it was available in every store, the order would be submitted to the headquarters in the end. Therefore, you will find out the purchase information of that pocket watch if you read through the data bank of the headquarters.”

When speaking, the old man led them to the inside most shelves.

“Here it is.”

Stella looked towards the direction and thought that it would be a huge task.

The old man handed the bunch of keys to Stella and said, “If you fail to find out any clue today, you can come here at any time. Just remember to lock the door when you leave.”

“Thank you.” Stella took the keys from the old man, “I will return the keys to you when I find out the wanted information.”

The old man chuckled, “No need. Just lock the door when you leave. This place will be demolished and they will send people to clean these documents.”

Stella gently nodded her head, “Sorry to bother you.”

The old man waved his head, “I didn’t expect that I can see this pocket watch twenty years later. It’s the destiny.”

Stella sent the old man to the door. When she came back to the warehouse, she found that Sherry had begun to read through the documents.

Although the old man told them that the purchase information of this type of pocket watch would be submitted to the headquarters, apparently it was not the only type of pocket watch.

Except for the purchase information, there were also documents about the employees of the manufacturing factory, various kinds of statements and some other things.

Stella and Sherry leafed through the documents together and it gradually got dark.

Right at this moment, a string of vibration broke the silence.

Pinching her nose, Stella took out her phone from her pocket. When seeing that it was a call from Clarence, Stella put down the document and received the call.

Clarence asked, "Where did you go?"

"I'm..." Stella didn't know how to describe this place and said, "I'm outside now. I'm here for some information."

"When will you finish? I will go to pick you."

Stella took a glance at the dark sky and thought that they should go back today and come here tomorrow.

She replied, "It's done. Sherry is together with me. I will go back now."

Clarence said, "Send me an address."

Stella sent an address to him after ending the call as she was afraid that Clarence would seek trouble for her with this as an excuse.

After sending the message, she put the phone back to her pocket and said, "Sherry, let's go. We can come tomorrow..."

"Oh my god. Stella!" Sherry ran towards her from the other side of the shelf and said excitedly, "Do you remember the type of that pocket watch? I found the purchase records of its VIP customers just now. Have a look. Is this the same type?"

Stella hurriedly took out her phone and found the photo of the pocket watch. She compared the model number on the watch with the document and found that the document at Sherry's hand was about the pocket watch in the photo.

Sherry said, "It is!"

They checked the customer's information one by one, trying to find some useful clues from the document.

In the end, they all paused when they saw a name.

How could it be him?

Sherry finally came back to her sense after a long while, “Stella, are you sure that the one who bought the pocket watch is your biological father?”

Stella was stunned, “I don’t know either. There’s only a photo in the pocket watch.”

“It’s amazing. I shall be a coincidence. Let’s check other information.”

They then read the column of the purchase information and saw a name – Charles Steward.

This information was thrilling in every aspect.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 295-But when they leafed through all the purchase information of that type of pocket watch, they found that Charles was the only one who matched the information.

Seeing that Stella was silent, Sherry turned to the previous page again.

The purchase record showed that Charles bought two pocket watches at that time.

It meant that except for the pocket watch kept by Stella, Charles probably kept the other one.

After a long while, Sherry said tentatively, “Stella...”

Stella pulled herself together and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Sherry moved her lips trying to say something, but in the end she swallowed the words she wanted to say and closed the document, “There’re many customers on this document. Since we can’t figure it out now, maybe we can take it back and study it later. We will find some useful clues.”

Stella gently nodded her head when she heard the words, “Okay.”

They put the other documents back to the original places. Stella put the document of purchase information into her bag and walked out of the warehouse together with Sherry.

When she just locked the door, there came a bright light from afar and it even lightened the dark night.

Stella subconsciously narrowed her eyes. After a short while, she saw a tall, slender figure.

Clarence walked to her and took a glance at the warehouse, "What are you looking for here?"

Stella pressed her lips together and replied in a low voice, "Nothing."

Seeing this, Sherry hurriedly said, "Er, Stella, since Mr. Conrad is here to pick you up, I will leave first."

Without waiting for Stella's answer, she got on her car right after finishing the words.

After Sherry's leaving, Stella heaved a sigh silently, turned around and locked the warehouse.

Fixing his eyes on Stella, Clarence inexplicably licked his lips and narrowed his eyes, seeming to be pondering something.

After getting on the car, Stella leaned her head against the window and remained silent. It seemed like she was in a bad mood.

Nathan received a call on the way and reported to Clarence, "Mr. Conrad, the Steward Group launched a new project recently and is now calling for bids. Looks like they try to cover the matters in the past by this opportunity."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound. Although the Steward family was greatly undermined by that matter, it was a powerful family after all. So it wouldn't come to its downfall easily.

But it seemed like it wanted to recover the loss as soon as possible. Otherwise, it wouldn't be in such a hurry to start a new project.

Stella suddenly asked Clarence, "Mr. Conrad, how much do you know about Charles Steward?"

Clarence looked towards her, "Knowing both yourself as well as the adversaries is the basis of the victory of every battle. I know everything about him. What do you want to know?"

Stella didn't know how she should ask when she heard the words. After a long while, she asked, "I never see Phoebe's mother. Mr. Conrad, do you know any inside story?"

Clarence slowly crossed his legs and said slowly, "Charles has a twin brother and his name is Lyndon Steward. The Steward family placed great expectation on Charles since his childhood. But unlike Charles, Lyndon had been infirm since childhood and stayed in the backcourt of the Steward family

most of the time. Then he gradually became gloomy and dissocial and began to envy Charles for everything he possessed."

But as Charles was raised as the heir of the Steward family since he was born, even though Lyndon was envious and resentful, he could not change the fact and Charles still became the CEO of the Steward Group.

However, when their parents went abroad for business negotiation, they died in an aircraft accident.

And Charles and Lyndon were the only two persons left in the company.

Unlike the unsociable and eccentric Lyndon, Charles was gentle and generous and he had been feeling guilty for his younger brother. Therefore, he ignored all dissenting opinions and arranged Lyndon to work in the Steward Group as the general manager. He even arranged him to be responsible for many important projects.

After joining the Steward Group, maybe it was because his living condition was changed, Lyndon's mood was improved and his physical condition was gradually improved. Moreover, he became talkative and could handle with the business with ease.

At that time, as the CEO and his wife all died in the accident, many people were coveting the Steward Group. But Charles and Lyndon worked hand in hand to turn the situation and saved the Steward Group from bankruptcy.

Charles and Lyndon looked alike. If one of them deliberately imitated the other person's tone and living style, even the assistants who had serving them for years would fail to distinguish them.

They used this advantage to bring out many wonderful upswings.

However, when the Steward Group was thriving, Lyndon felt reluctant to work under Charles and made a well-planned explosion

Phoebe's mother died in the explosion and Lyndon himself was also hoisted by his own petard. He didn't escape the explosion and his families all died in it.

This accident brought a life-and-death crisis to the Steward Group. After lying on the bed for several months for recuperation, Charles saved the Steward Group again by himself.

Since then, the Steward Group had progressed smoothly and never suffered any big accident again.

Until now...

However, with the two experiences before, this matter was not a big deal for Charles.

Therefore, he managed to make a choice that would bring the less loss to the company in the shortest time and therefore protected the foundation of the Steward Group.

Based on the current situation, it seemed like the decision he made before was very beneficial to the Steward Group.

Stella hadn't expected that there were many thrilling inside stories of the Steward family. She was stunned. After a long while, she asked, "Then... Charles only has a daughter and it's Phoebe, right?"

"Yes."

Stella slightly heaved a sigh when she heard the answer. She paused and then asked, "Could it be that he has an illegitimate daughter?"

If the person who bought the pocket watch was really her biological father and if Charles learned that she was looking for the man on the photo and therefore obstructed her from getting any information

and sought troubles for her...

This assumption made sense.



Looking at Stella's flickering eyes, Clarence could guess what she was thinking. He raised his hand to rub her hair, "This is impossible. Don't think too much."

Stella slightly lowered her head, but she didn't know what she should say.

Clarence continued, "Charles and his wife are childhood sweethearts and they had deep feelings for each other."

Clarence suddenly paused.

Stella replied, "I see."

She didn't probe into the question about the illegitimate daughter.

Although she didn't know what happened to the Conrad family before, she believed that Dolores would never be a home wrecker according to her understanding on her characteristics and quality.

There must be some misunderstanding.

Short after Stella and Clarence's leaving, there was suddenly a big fire accident in the dark factory area. All the things in the warehouse were burnt and nothing was left.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 296-When they arrived at the downstairs of Stella's home and when Stella prepared to get off the car, Clarence abruptly asked, "What's your decision?"

Stella was bewildered, "What should I decide on?"

Clarence furrowed his brows, "Move out."

Stella, "..."

Why was this wretched man thinking of these troublesome things every day?

She said deliberately, "I've made up my mind. I don't want to move out. Move into my home if you're willing to do so. I have no objection."

She could retain a vacant room for him and let him live in the room alone.

Clarence asked, "Sincerely?"

“Of course. I will be a puppy if I lie to you.”

Stella was very perfunctory. She just wanted to come back home as soon as possible and stay alone. She didn't want to talk nonsense with him now.

Clarence pulled her back. When he was about to kiss her, he saw that Nathan was looking at them while pretending to cover his face from the rear-view mirror.

Clarence gritted his teeth and let go of Stella, “Go back.”

Stella finally escaped from his enthusiasm and hurriedly opened the door and ran away.

When she entered the community, Clarence withdrew his lines of sight and said coldly, “If I don't forget it, I remember that the factory area is the Steward Group's property.”

Nathan nodded his head, “Yep. The company's new project will also start at that place. The factories there will be demolished two weeks later.”

Clarence pressed his thin lips together. This must not be a coincidence. Why did Stella suddenly come to that place to seek for clues in this period?

What was Charles purpose?

Thinking of Stella's questions, Clarence asked, “Except for Charles' wife and Lyndon, who else died in the explosion twenty years ago?”

Nathan shook his head. They've found out much information about Charles, but as for this matter, they only knew that it was Lyndon who plotted the explosion.

Probably Charles had eliminated all the evidence about this accident when he reorganized the Steward Group before.

Clarence pulled himself back to the reality and said in a flat tone, “Start the car.”

The black Rolls-Royce was driven on the road again. Nathan said, “Mr. Conrad, according to Charles' previous characteristics, I think that maybe he wouldn't have done those cruel things. Could it be that...”

Clarence slowly clicked his knee and replied in a calm voice, "Of course he wouldn't have done those things if he was the real Charles."

Nathan widened his eyes in shock when he heard the words, "Mr. Conrad, do you mean..."

Clarence continued, "When I talked with Stella just now, I suddenly realized that since Charles and Lyndon could intimate the other person's personality and tone of voice to confuse their competitors twenty years ago, it will also be an easy thing for one of them to replace the other person thoroughly."

He just needed to stay away from those who were clear of Charles' living habit.

Nathan said, "This means that the patriarch of the Steward family is probably not the real Charles, but Lyndon?"

"It's just an assumption. No matter he's the real Charles or not, he has probably destroyed all the evidences. Otherwise, he won't be able to be the CEO of the Steward Group for twenty years without causing any suspicion."

"But if Lyndon has replaced Charles, it meant that Phoebe is Charles' daughter. Generally, Lyndon should get rid of her by any means, why does he regard her as the apple of his eye?"

Clarence opened his eyes and said word by word, "Since Lyndon could replace Charles, is it difficult to find a little girl to replace Charles' daughter?"

Nathan gasped. Although this was just their assumption, but it would be a huge and horrifying intrigue if this assumption was proved to be the truth.

...

When Stella was waiting for the lift, she bumped into Daniel again.

They exchanged greetings and then remained silent.

Stella finally understood why Sherry would feel awkward when bumping into Daniel before.

When they walked into the lift, Daniel suddenly broke the silence, "Ms. Radomil."

Daniel said, "I saw you getting off Mr. Conrad's car just now. I guess you've reconciled, right?"

Stella pressed her lips together and tacitly approved to it.

Daniel said, "Although I know it's not the right time to say these words, I have to remind you, Ms. Radomil, please don't immerse yourself in the pleasure of the current happiness, you may encounter a great difficulty later.

Stella furrowed her brows when hearing the words. She knew that Daniel was implicating the possible trouble from Phoebe.

Originally, Phoebe believed that Stella was the cause why Clarence cancelled the engagement with her and would taunt at Stella every time they met. Now she would not get even with Stella easily after learning that she'd reconciled with Clarence.

Stella slightly nodded her head to show her gratitude, "I see. Thanks for your reminding."

Daniel nodded his head. He wanted to say something else, but didn't spit it out in the end.

Right at this moment, the lift arrived at the wanted floor.

Stella said, "Then I will go home first."

"Okay."

When Stella walked into her home, Daniel finally withdrew his gaze and put his hand on the door knob of his home, seeming to be pondering something.

Charles' reaction was so weird. He knew that they had something on him, but it seemed like he didn't give a shit to it and he even immediately launched a new project.

Although this might be his trick to shift the others' attention, when analyzing this matter combined with the words Phoebe said before, Daniel thought that this would not be that simple.

What Phoebe cared about might not be the truth of the accident happened twenty years ago, but how to slander Stella while getting Clarence involved.

Nevertheless...

Even though Stella was Clarence's wife, she had nothing to do with the accident that happened twenty years ago.

What was Phoebe planning?

...

When Sherry walked out of the bathroom, she saw Stella changing her shoes at the door.

With a mask on her face, she asked, "Stella, how comes you come back so early? didn't you have a date with Mr. Conrad?"

Stella, "..."

She heaved a sigh, "I'm tired." She added, "I have to take a shower first."

Sherry replied, "All right. Go. I ordered some takeout food just now. They may be delivered here when you finished showering."

Stella walked into the bathroom. She couldn't help to think over the clues she found today,

Even though Clarence told her that Charles wouldn't have an illegitimate daughter, the pocket watch she kept had a family photo of her and her parents.

It meant that the owner of the pocket watch must be her biological father.

But she got an unexpected answer.

No wonder that she had a foreboding last night. It seemed like her presentiment was real.

When Stella walked out of the bathroom, Sherry just received the take-out food, "Stella, you..."

Stella paused and ran towards her bedroom, "Sherry, you may enjoy it first. I have to confirm a matter."

Standing on the spot and looking at her back, Sherry felt confused.

It meant that the owner of the pocket watch must be her biological father. But she got an unexpected answer. No wonder that she had a foreboding last night. It seemed like her presentiment was real. When Stella walked out of the bathroom, Sherry just received the take-out food, "Stella, you..." Stella paused and ran towards her bedroom, "Sherry, you may enjoy it first. I have to confirm a matter." Standing on the spot and looking at her back, Sherry felt confused.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 297-Stella ran back to her bedroom. She took out the pocket watch from a box and then took out the document of purchase information from her back to confirm the type number again.

Stella compared the pocket watch and the information again and again and finally found out a slight difference.

The pocket watch in her hand was bought twenty years ago and as it was kept by Jeffrey before, it was seriously attire. There were several scratches on the watch.

As a matter of fact, there was an alphabet covered by a scratch. She ignored this point before.

It could be vaguely seen that the alphabet was 'M'.

But Charles' name had no relation to this alphabet.

Stella studied the whole document again and found that only there was an asterisk on Charles' purchase record.

Stella pondered for a while and then made a phone call.

When the call was connected, she said, "Hello, Mr. Moore. I'm Stella Radomil. Sorry for bothering you late at night. I want to ask you a question."

"What's it?"

"I studied the purchase record just now and found an asterisk beside in the information of a customer, but I didn't find it in the information of other customers. Does the asterisk have some special meaning?"

"Oh, the asterisk. It's for our special customers. The pocket watch could be customized. But I remember that we only had few special customers."

Stella held her breath and asked gingerly, "Then may I ask who your special customers were?"

"Generally they were the C-level managers of the factory, or... Oh, I suddenly remember that Mr. Steward customized two pocket watches in our store."

Stella asked, "Who's him?"

"The whole factory area belonged to Mr. Steward. Moreover, he also invested in the pocket watch factory." The old man continued, "That's it. Mr. Steward definitely had customized two pocket watches twenty years ago and I was responsible for serving him before. He told me that the pocket watch was a gift for his wife for their wedding anniversary and required me to inscribe his name on one pocket and his wife's name on the other.

Stella thought that she had gotten the answer and said, "I see. Thank you, Mr. Moore."

After ending the car, Stella fixed her eyes on the pocket watch dully and silently.

After a long while, there came a gentle knocking sound from the door. At the next moment, the door was pushed open and Sherry's popped out her head from behind the door, "Stella, are you busy now? The food is going to cool down. Maybe you can continue with your work after eating them?"

Stella pulled herself together, put down the pocket watch and smiled, "Okay."

When eating the food, Sherry thought that Stella was still bothered by the purchase information when seeing that she was absent-minded. She comforted her, "Stella, don't think too much of it. Many people had bought that type of pocket watch, probably it... Oh, they recorded the customers' phone numbers. We can try them one by one tomorrow. If it's not connected, we can..."

Stella said, "Sherry, it doesn't matter. Let's stop here and we can probe into it later."

Sherry nodded her head when she heard the words. She didn't continue this topic and took out her phone, "Stella, I found several wonderful houses, and two of them were in a high-end community. We may pay a visit there at weekend."

Stella replied after a short while of silence, "Sherry, I'm sorry I can go to see the houses together with you. I have to go to a place."

Sherry curled her lips into a knowing smile, "Are you going to live together with Mr. Conrad?"

Stella shook her head with a smile, "I will tell you several days later."

She didn't know how to tell Sherry about it now because everything was just her assumption.

No matter what, she had to find out the truth.

Sherry said, "Okay. Tell me if you encountered any problem. Don't bear it alone."

"Okay."

After finishing the meal, Sherry went back her bedroom for sleeping.

After staying in the living room for a long while, Stella pondered for a while and then stood up and walked out of the house. She then knocked at Daniel's door.

It seemed like Daniel was not surprised to see Stella. He said, "Come in first."

Stella followed him into the house.

Daniel pulled open the door of the refrigerator and asked, "Ms. Radomil, what would you like to drink?"

"A glass of plain water, thank you."

Daniel raised his brows and then poured a glass of hot water for her."

He then sat down and said, "If I guess it right, you come to me for Phoebe, right?"

Holding the glass of water, Stella replied slowly, "Not wholly."

Daniel was confused, "Oh?"



Stella continued, "I want to go to the Steward family to investigate something. No matter what the result will be, it may somehow get Phoebe involved."

"Ms. Radomil, what do you want to investigate?"

Stella replied, "I'm sorry. It's not that I don't want to tell you, it's just that I'm not certain with many things, so..."

Daniel understood it quickly and chuckled, "Ms. Radomil, please don't take it to your heart. It's just a casual question."

Daniel continued, "The Steward Group will hold a bidding three days later. Many big wits will attend the bidding and I guess that Mr. Conrad won't miss this opportunity. Ms. Radomil, although I don't know what you plan to do, I think this may be a chance for you."

Stella slightly pressed her lips together. It was true that this was a rare chance.

Daniel said, "I guess that you don't want to turn to Mr. Conrad for help, right? So you come to me. Ms. Radomil, I can help you get the invitation letter."

Stella was stunned as she didn't expect that he would suddenly say this. She didn't refuse it and thanked him in a low voice, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. My enemy's enemy is my friend."

Stella paused and then asked, "Enemy?"

Stella knew that Daniel came to the city for the Steward family, but she was surprised when learning that Daniel regarded the Steward family as his enemy. It seemed like he had an explicit purpose.

Daniel crossed his long legs and said slowly, "Ms. Radomil, you must realize the underlying problems of the Steward Group that gradually emerged after that matter. The company has many enemies. But the biggest enemy of the Steward Group must be Mr. Conrad."

Stella laughed awkwardly when she heard the words.

Everyone knew why Clarence became the Steward Group's enemy.

This was the reason why she came to Daniel, but not Clarence.

The Conrad Group was encountering internal and external problems at the same time and Stella didn't want to get Clarence involved.

Stella stood up, "Then I have to bother you."

"Ms. Radomil, I have to remind you that since Clarence is a great enemy to the Steward family now, they may vent their anger on you."

Daniel had made it clear and he believed that Stella could understand it.

Stella nodded her head, "I know. No matter what, I should thank you."

She came here to ask about the current situation of the Steward family and Daniel could simply tell her about what she wanted to know. He didn't need to take action to help him, but indeed he initiatively told her that he could help her get the invitation letter.

Since Daniel didn't probe into her secret, naturally she would not try to find out his.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 298-In the next evening, Daniel handed the invitation letter to the bidding to Stella.

Sitting in her bedroom, Stella put the invitation letter beside the pocket watch and slightly pressed her lips together.

She would like to call it a commercial alliance of the Steward Group than viewing it as a bidding. Probably the Steward family wanted to consolidate its status through this bidding. It was like that the Conrad family tried to make use of the Jason family to build its interpersonal connections before. Therefore, those invited to the bidding must be some big wits.

If she showed up in the bidding, Charles and Phoebe would definitely be unprepared to it.

However, this approach was too risky and Stella was still in a dilemma about whether to go or not.

After a long while, she took out her phone and made a phone call to Clarence.

His low and husky voice sounded from the other end of the phone soon, "Oh, we just separated. Do you miss me now?"

Stella, "..."

Before she could say something, Clarence continued, "I told you to move out of the house and live with me. Then it won't be some troublesome."

Stella replied after a long while, "Mr. Conrad, since you've gone to bed, let's stop here."

"I've woke up. Spill the beans. What's the matter?"

Stella stammered, "I..."

She was suddenly lost for words.

Noticing her hesitation, Clarence said, "Don't say it now. I will come to find you."

"Er... It's unnece..."

Before Stella could finish her words, she heard the busy tone in her phone.

Why was that wretched man so rash?

After ending the call, Stella came to the balcony for some fresh air. She was so fretful before, but now she magically calmed down.

Half an hour later, she received a call from Clarence. He said concisely, "Go downstairs."

Stella rubbed her nose and then ran out of the room.

When she walked out of the lift, she saw Clarence walking towards her.

She asked, "How did you enter here?"

Clarence replied, "Don't you think that it's cold outside?"

Stella, "..."

She said hesitantly, "But... But you still can't go upstairs. Sherry is sleeping."

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "I see. I won't go upstairs."

He held up Stella's hand and sat down on a bench in the hall of the building.

Stella subconsciously looked around. When finding that no one was here, she finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Clarence put his arm on the back of the bench. He was amused, "Why are you so nervous?"

"I..."

Stella was suddenly lost for words. Maybe it was because she subconsciously didn't want others to see them being together as she was afraid that they would comment on them.

But if she told Clarence her inner thought, he would definitely get angry.

She pondered for a long while, yet still didn't know how to reply the question.

Never mind.

She replied, "Nothing."

Clarence asked, "What did you want to tell me in the call just now?"

Stella slightly looked down when mentioning this topic and her expression became serious.

Clarence was not in a hurry. He waited silently.

Several minutes later, Stella replied slowly, "I think that my biological father probably have an intimate relationship with the Steward family. I want to find out the truth."

"What are you going to do?"

"I plan go to the Steward family."

Clarence knitted his brows, "How will you go there?"

Stella replied, "Actually I found a useful clue in the warehouse yesterday. It may be the key for me to enter the Steward family."

Clarence pressed his thin lips together, "Have you thought that it will also be a point for Charles to confine you?"

"I know. Therefore, I must seize the initiative."

"Have you made up your mind?"

Stella gently nodded her head, "Yep, I've decided on it."

Clarence said, "Okay. Then just do what you want to do. I will accompany you."

"No need," Stella said, "Please don't get involved in this matter now. Although Phoebe has been seeking troubles for me, she still doesn't know that I've reconciled with you. This situation is more advantageous to us. Otherwise, they will try their best to get you involved."

Clarence put the tip of his tongue against his teeth. After a long while, he said, "I feel worried if you go to such a dangerous place alone."

Stella chuckled when she heard the words, "I have a method and they won't dare to do harm to me easily."

"What's the method?"

"You will know it later."

Seeing that she had made it clear, Stella stood up and prepared to leave. But before she could take a single step, Clarence pulled her back to the chair again.

He said in a low voice, "I come to find you late at night. How can you leave like this?"

Stella rolled her eyes, "Er... It's really late. Hurry up and go home for sleep."

Clarence fixed his eyes on her without saying a word.

Knowing what was in his mind again, Stella stopped his thought, "Don't dream of it. I won't let you go upstairs."

"Then come back with me."

“No.”

“Why?”

Stella evaded his gaze and replied ambiguously, “Why should there be a reason? It’s late in the evening. Who will go out instead of sleeping?”

She didn’t want to come back to the Starry Lake Mansion.

At least she didn’t want to come back to that place now.

Clarence said, “We can live in the hotel.”

His tone of voice sounded overbearing and strong, leaving no room for her to refuse it.

Before Stella could reply, she was pulled out of the building by Clarence.

When they arrived at the hotel, it was already two o’clock in the morning. Stella was so sleepy that she even couldn’t open her eyes. She gathered her coat together and lay down on the sofa, “I will sleep now. Good night, Mr. Conrad.”

Clarence looked towards her and his temples thumped, “Sleep on the bed.”

Stella refused it without hesitation, “No.”

She was very clear of his desire. If she slept on the bed, wasn’t it like sending a sheep to the mouth of a tiger?

Clarence didn’t say anything to her again directly carried her up from the sofa and walked to the bed.

He said, “You’re so narrow-minded. I’ve told you several times that I will not wait until now if I really want to do something to you.”

Stella retorted sulkily, “Isn’t it because you’re afraid that I will call the police?”

Clarence, “...”

He threw her onto the bed, unclasped the button on the collarband of his shirt with one hand, leaned forwards, put two hands beside her sides and squinted at her dangerously, “You can try it now to see whether I’m afraid of it or not.”

Stella was silent for several seconds and then decided to make a concession, "I'm sorry, forget my words."

Clarence said, "It's late."

Stella twitched her mouth corners. As expected, this wretched man never let go of any opportunity to take advantage of her.

When she prepared to leave his arms, Clarence grabbed her tender fingers, "All right. I will not do anything. Have a sleep now."

Stella was not convinced and asked, "Really?"

Clarence stared at her, "Not really."

Stella, "...'

Clarence let go of her, stood up, and then slowly unclasped the buttons on his shirt under Stella's gaze.

Stella's ears got red and she felt thirsty. Without even taking off her coat, she wrapped herself into the quilt and turned over, "I will sleep now."

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 299-Stella closed her eyes. Several minutes later, she felt that the place beside her sank.

At the next moment, the man lay down beside her. His body was warm.

When Stella prepared to move towards the edge of the bed, Clarence put one arm on her waist and asked in a low voice, "Why do you sleep with many clothes? You even cover yourself with the quilt. Aren't you hot?"

"I'm not hot." Of course it was not real.

Stella felt hot, stuffy and even breathless.

Clarence didn't say anything again and just hugged her tightly.

After a short while, Stella heard the man's even and stable breath.

She slightly turned her head and asked tentatively, "Mr. Conrad."

There was still silence.

It seemed like he really had fallen asleep.

Stella heaved a sigh of relief, gingerly took away his arm and then left his arms.

Sitting on the bed, she took a glance at the sofa and then at the wretched man who was sleeping. In the end, she made a concession.

She took off her coat and then lay back onto the bed again. When she lay down, she tried her best to keep a distance with Clarence.

Stella opened her eyes widely. She was so sleepy just now, but now she became sleepless.

It was reasonable. How could she not feel nervous in the face of such a strong opponent?

Even if she managed to enter the Steward family later, Charles and Phoebe would only be more precautionary against her.

It was not that easy for her to find out the truth.

When Stella was lost in her thoughts, she suddenly felt a weight on her waist. That wretched man put his arm on her waist again.

Stella, "..."

She said angrily, "Mr. Conrad, please don't move towards me again. I almost fall down from the bed."

Clarence didn't reply.

Stella continued, "I know you haven't fallen asleep. Hurry up. Move towards the inside,"

Stella pushed Clarence.

In the darkness, Clarence slowly opened his eyes, curled his thin lips into a smile, grasped Stella's hand and pulled her into his arms, "Sleep beside me, then you'll not fall down from the bed. Why do you have to sleep by the edge?"



Stella thought that she could never win this wretched man on any argument. After a short while of silence, she said unhappily, "I'm sleepy. Good night."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound. He didn't take any unacceptable action except for hugging Stella.

After this, Stella became sleepy again and she found it was even difficult to her to open her eyes.

Originally, she prepared to sleep on her side, but Clarence pressed her onto his chest.

Hearing the man's stable and strong heartbeats, Stella fell asleep after a short while.

Clarence landed a kiss on her forehead and said in a low voice, "Good night."

It seemed like he hadn't hugged her like this for a long time.

...

With the arrival of the spring, the temperature became higher and higher every day.

Time flew and the bidding came soon.

After changing her cloth, Stella dressed an elegant make-up.

When she finished the dressing, she took a glance at the clock and found it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.

The bidding would start at three o'clock in the afternoon and she might arrive on time if she set off now.

Before leaving, she put the pocket watch into her bag, took a shallow breath and walked out of the house step by step.

She would have no chance to regret from now on.

But she would persist in it until she found out the truth.

In the bidding...

Looking at those guests who constantly walked over to greet her, Phoebe smiled indifferently and sarcastically.

She was so clear of what they were thinking.

They just wanted to play up to her so that they could get some favorable conditions.

The Steward family experienced a crisis before and those people were so anxious to step on it. Even though the family was experiencing a serious challenge, she was still the daughter of the Steward family and they were not qualified.

After a short while, Phoebe became impatient and didn't want to play at them again. She picked up a glass of wine and found Daniel. She asked in a clam voice, "Is there any news about the matter that I asked you to investigate before?"

Daniel took a sip of the champagne in the glass and raised his eyebrows, "Basically."

Phoebe became nervous, "Tell me!"

"Don't be so anxious. Let's talk about this when the bidding is over. I think the truth will be out of your expectation."

When Phoebe prepared to say something, there came some noise from the venue. Clarence was coming.

Wrapping her arms in front of her chest, Phoebe looked towards Clarence, seeming to be pondering something.

Daniel looked over following her line of sights and played with the glass at his hand, "If my guess is right, Clarence is still a good choice for you and you haven't given up on him, right?"

Phoebe was stunned when she heard the words. She withdrew her lines of sights, "Nonsense."

Daniel chuckled, but he didn't retort her.

Even though Phoebe denied it, Clarence was the only one who could help Phoebe now.

If he was willing to do so, he would easily get the whole Steward Group.

However, it was pitiful that even though Clarence wanted to get the Steward Group, he didn't want to get it through this approach. Everyone knew that Clarence was cold-hearted and hard in doing things. Therefore, Phoebe hoped to reach an alliance with Clarence again, while at the same time was afraid that Clarence would snatch the Steward Group.

It seemed like Clarence had noticed his gaze and he looked towards Daniel calmly and coldly.

It seemed like Clarence was also prepared.

Daniel raised the glass at his hand toasted him from afar.

But Clarence ignored him and shifted his gaze.

Daniel continued, "Clarence is the biggest enemy for the Steward Group at present, right? Have you decided on how to deal with him?"

Phoebe replied, "Clarence is too ego and thinks that everything is under his control. It's very easy to find out the soft spot of a person like him."

"Oh, really?"

"I may not know about the soft spot of other people. But isn't Stella Clarence's biggest soft spot?"

Daniel looked askance at her, "Are you sure that he will be threatened simply because of a woman?"

Phoebe sneered, "You overestimate him. Clarence is not as capable as you think. He even gave up the only opportunity to pull down the Conrad family because of that woman."

Daniel didn't say anything and simply smiled. A businessman would never start an unprofitable deal, especially Clarence.

After a short while, the bidding officially began and everyone seated themselves

Phoebe put down the glass, "It begins. Let's go."

Daniel fixed his eyes on her back and then turned around. Failing to find Stella in the venue, he narrowed his eyes.

From the words Stella said last night, he had a hunch that there would be a big event today.

Daniel took several steps backward while looking around. Then he turned around and followed behind Phoebe.

The bidding officially came to a start.

The person in charge of the project of the Steward Group came to the stage and made an overall introduction of the project to the audience.

And Logan was the person in charge of the project.

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 300-In the middle of the bidding, the guests sitting in the venue all had various thoughts.

Few of them attended this bidding for the project of the Steward Group and most of them had some other intentions.

Therefore, few people bid for the project. They offered a high price yet their planning schemes were very ordinary. Although the Steward Group was experiencing a crisis now, it was still more powerful than many companies. It seemed like they wanted to take a great advantage of it now.

When everyone thought that Steward Group would not be able to go through this crisis and would gradually decline, a company provided a perfect planning scheme for this project and the price it offered was very reasonable.

The guests had a heated discussion. They didn't expect that a company was still unwilling to cooperate with the Steward Ground under such a situation.

But Clarence was not surprised. He gently clicked his knee, seeming to be pondering something.

Charles came to his own sense. He took a glance and then asked the assistant beside him in a low voice, "What's the background of this company? Why isn't it on the list of bidders?"

The assistant replied, "Complex Corporation is a very famous company abroad. It cooperated with the Conrad Group not long ago and its

representative, William, came to City N for the cooperation. Maybe they decide to come to this bidding randomly, so it's not recorded on the list of bidders."

Charles looked towards a corner in the venue when he heard the words.

Meeting his gaze in the air, William nodded at him and smiled.

Charles' assistant continued, "The Complex has been planning to expand the domestic market and has made continuous attempts. Its cooperation with the Conrad Group is just a beginning. I guess the reason why it bids for this project is that it wants to thoroughly expand the domestic market with the strength of the Steward Group."

Charles said, "It cooperated with the Conrad Group before, and now wants to cooperate with the Steward Group. Looks like it's ambitious."

If it only wanted to expand the domestic market, it was reasonable for the company to cooperate with two big companies consecutively.

But if he had some other intentions, it would be so obvious.

Charles continued, "Investigate this company and its representative William."

"Roger."

When the bidding came to an end, Charles stood up and prepared to leave.

However, he was stopped simply after taking several steps.

Standing in front of him, Stella smiled, "Hello Mr. Steward, I'm Stella Radomil. We met before."

Charles narrowed his eyes and replied in a flat tone, "I remember you. Is there any matter?"

Stella looked around and her smile became brighter, "I saw many familiar people, who are all famous people in City N. Mr. Conrad, is it convenient for me to ask you some questions?"

Stella's voice was neither loud nor small, yet it attracted those guests who prepared to leave.

Even William also stopped. But he simply watched this scene behind the crowd.

Stella was beautiful and she even wore a delicate make-up today. She would be the center of attention no matter where she was. Moreover, everyone was gossipy in nature. They were so curious when hearing her ambiguous words.

Charles also sensed this. He knitted his brows and didn't reply.

Phoebe walked over and said coldly, "Ms. Radomil, you come without invitation. You know it's inconvenient, yet still asked it deliberately and caused my father to be in a dilemma. Don't you have the basic politeness?"

Stella chuckled when she heard the words, "Ms. Steward, you're so serious. I just want to ask Mr. Steward several question, how will it put him in dilemma? But it doesn't matter if he doesn't dare to answer my question in the public. We can find a quiet place to continue our conversation."

Phoebe's expression changed, "Ms. Radomil, mind your words."

Charles reached out to stop her and looked towards Stella. He was as gentle as usual, "Why should I be afraid of it? What are your questions?"

Stella took a glance at Phoebe and then slowly shifted her gaze and asked, "Mr. Steward, did you customize a pocket watch twenty years ago?"

A touch of fierceness flashed across Charles' eyes but it disappeared at the next moment. He replied with composure, "Ms. Radomil, I don't know why you suddenly ask this question. But as you said just now, it's twenty years ago and I can't remember clearly about the pocket watch. Maybe I bought it before, maybe not."

Stella was not surprised when hearing the answer. She took out a yellowed notebook from her back, "This is the purchase record from the pocket watch manufacturer. Mr. Steward, you may have forgotten

it, but this notebook clearly recorded it. Mr. Steward, you customized two pocket watches and they were the gifts for the wedding anniversary with your wife. Do you have any impression of it now?"

Charles' face tensed up, "I remember it. It seems like it's true. But Ms. Radomil, I have to remind you that my wife died in an accident long ago, and I hope you won't make an issue of her."

"Mr. Steward, please don't worry about it. It's just a random question. Naturally I won't show any disrespect to your wife. Stella continued, "But I want to ask you guys present now, have you ever seen Mr. Steward's wife?"

Several bit wits in the business who were around Charles' age exchanged a glance. But they were not in a hurry to answer it.

Charles' wife died many years ago, so naturally only those people who were around Charles' age had seen her before.

Although it had been many years and they couldn't remember how she looked like clearly, they could vaguely remember that she was a stunning beauty.

But they were here to watch the show now, so they wouldn't get themselves involved in this matter before figuring out what was happening. It was unprofitable for them to offend Charles because of this girl.

Phoebe said, "Enough is enough. Ms. Radomil, you're not welcomed here. Please get out!"

Right at this moment, an old yet stable voice sounded from the crowd, "I've seen her before."

When hearing the words, the crowd slowly made a way for him.

It was Cameron Thomas.

Cameron walked to Stella with the support of his walking stick, "Charles' wife was once my student. Among the guests present, I must be the one who's familiar with her the most."

Charles's face became extremely hideous. Phoebe tried to say something, yet was stopped by Charles for several times.

Stella nodded her head at Cameron to greet him, and then rummaged her back. She paused for several seconds and then took out a pocket watch and handed it to Cameron.

William, who stood behind the crowd, suddenly changed his expression when seeing the pocket watch. But when he prepared to walk over, he was stopped by his assistant.

His assistant reminded him in a low voice, "Mister, Charles' man is watching at us."

They had been waiting for this moment for many years. If Charles found out their plan now, the efforts they made before would all be in vain.

William's hands that were placed by both sides were clenched tightly. He looked over again.