

## Read Novel | Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 31 - 40

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 31-“Ah? Yes...”

“Thank you for taking care of her.”

Sherry laughed dryly a few times and did not know what to say.

Stella said to her before that she had already made it clear with Horace. She originally thought that Horace had already given up but according to the situation today, he not only did not give up but he had fallen even more.

They just stayed like that for half an hour. Seeing that Horace did not intend to leave, Sherry could not help but say, “How about you go back first, it’ll be fine for me to accompany Stella here. The doctor also says that she has no big problem. She only needs to have more rest afterward.”

She was not very familiar with Horace. Due to Stella, she met him a few times before. But, they had not seen each other for three years. It was too awkward for them to sit opposite each other there while being speechless.

Horace subconsciously wanted to refuse but he really had no reason to stay so he could only get up and say, “Then please let me know when Stella wakes up.”

“No problem. I’ll tell you immediately when she wakes up.”

Horace nodded and when he was about to leave, Sherry said softly again, “Well...you’re clear about Stella’s situation, she should have said everything to you. She has just recovered from a failed marriage. If you can’t promise her a good future, it’s better that you don’t have contact with her anymore...”

Horace understood what she said. However, he had liked her for so many years, how could he give up easily?

Regarding the fact that Stella had married someone, he could convince himself to pretend that it never happened. But, she was still expecting Clarence’s child in her belly. Being a man, how could he not take it into account.

But, he could not control his desire to see her and be by her side.

Horace said, "I'll come back to find her after I've settled everything."

After Horace left, Sherry heaved a sigh of relief. At this time, Stanford's call arrived, asking her which ward was Stella in. Sherry directly went downstairs to bring him up.

Two minutes later after she left, the door of the ward was opened again.

Looking at the pale woman who was lying on the hospital bed, the coldness in Clarence's eyes finally faded slightly. He walked over and sat on the sofa by the hospital bed.

He gazed at her for a while and said coldly, "Stella, were you very triumphant when you saw me sign the divorce agreement?"

Being triumphant that she managed to cheat him once again and being triumphant that she could finally be together with Horace morally.

The person on the bed did not respond. The whole room was extraordinarily quiet.

Clarence said again, "Are you a stone? You've gotten married to me for three years but you still can't forget him."

"What mistake have I done to you exactly?"

The clothes, bags and shoes in her closet were always the newest models. She had a driver who would pick her up whenever she went out and wherever she went, she could directly use his bank

account to pay.

Except for not giving her money, when did she lack food and clothes.

Clarence looked at her bloodless lips and remembered the scene not long ago in which Horace took care of her gently. His thin lips were slightly pursed and fury was formed in his chest.

He pinched her jaw and before he took advantage of her, he put the blame on her, "Stella, this is what you ask for."

Sherry had brought Stanford up. When she walked to the ward door and was about to open it, she saw a horrific scene inside through the glass on the door.

Her eyes instantly widened. What the hell, this wretched man surprisingly took advantage of her when she was weak!

Stanford who followed her also saw this. Before she screamed, he covered her mouth.

Stanford pulled Sherry and walked a few steps away from the ward before asking, "What's the exact situation with Sharon and Mr. Conrad?"

Like everyone else, he previously thought that the reason why Clarence had taken such good care of SG Jewelry Magazine during this period was to give resources to Vivian.

But today, after hearing the words of Clarence's assistant, coupled with what he saw just now.

The fact proved that it was not the same as what he thought at all.

Sherry unnaturally touched her mouth and smiled dryly. She knew that it could not be hidden anymore because even a blind person also could understand what was going on inside.

"It's just that...Mr. Conrad is actually Stella's ex-husband. They just divorced last month."

Stanford was speechless.

Now, all things could be related.

Why would the Conrad Group send a public relations team after Sharon's accident, why would the Conrad Group suddenly send the photographers and designers of SG Jewelry Magazine gifts, why would they give a slot with excellent performance to SG Jewelry Magazine with the excuse that it had hosted the show well...

This had nothing to do with Vivian at all.

On the other side...

After taking a bite at Stella's lips, he still could not vent his anger. He then pried her lips open and increased the force until she frowned in pain. He then slowly let her go and sat back on the sofa.

Due to Clarence, Stella woke up not long after.

She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. She was still feeling slightly dizzy but before she could return to normal, she saw that Clarence was sitting not far away. His eyes looked cold and he was indifferently gazing at her.

Stella sat up with a jolt and hurriedly went to look for her phone.

She had previously vowed to return the money to him as soon as the show was over without a minute's delay.

Now, it was already dark outside. No wonder he would come to keep an eye on her.

Seeing that the first thing she did after waking up was to get her phone, Clarence thought that she was sending a message to Horace. His face which looked better just now darkened again, "Stella, can't you see me sitting here."

Of course, she saw him. She was not blind and that was why she hurriedly pay the money back to him.

Her fingers quickly entered the password and after the money was transferred, she raised her phone and showed it to him, indicating that she had already transferred the money to him.

In Clarence's view, this series of actions was like showing off in which she was asking him not to disturb her and Horace.

Clarence looked at her with a cold face and did not say a word.

Seeing that he did not react, Stella was still thinking about how to prove her innocence in which she never intended to owe him money without paying back to him. But, he spoke impatiently, "Say."

As it was too immense when she was previously induced to vomit, she had a sore throat now and could not say anything at all.

Stella lowered her head, opened WeChat and sent him a message. 'My throat isn't comfortable. The money has been transferred to you.'

The phone in the pocket of his clothes vibrated. Clarence took it out with one hand and his face looked worse when he saw the message sent by her.

Then, Stella's next message continued to appear. 'Mr. Conrad, I appreciate your effort and time. Take a look at the sum of money. If there is no problem, go back to rest early. Cute and well-behaved.jpg.'

"Do you think I'm here to ask for money?"

An abrupt and cold male voice suddenly sounded in the empty and quiet ward. Stella was shocked and she looked up at him in puzzlement.

Wasn't that so?

It was impossible that this wretched man came here was to be concerned about her, right.

Sensing the doubt in her eyes, Clarence's temples pulsed violently, "Stella!"

Stella did not know which part did she offend him. The good thing was that she could not speak now as her throat was uncomfortable so she could take this opportunity to ignore him.

After receiving the money, he should leave quickly, why he still stayed here? So annoying.

It was impossible that this wretched man came here was to be concerned about her, right. Sensing the doubt in her eyes, Clarence's temples pulsed violently, "Stella!" Stella did not know which part did she offend him. The good thing was that she could not speak now as her throat was uncomfortable so she could take this opportunity to ignore him. After receiving the money, he should leave quickly, why he still stayed here? So annoying.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 32-It was the first time that Clarence realized talking required so much effort and she still looked as if she did not know what her mistake was.

He was even more irritated.

He ran out of patience and got up to leave.

Looking at his figure that was leaving angrily, Stella sighed silently. As expected, he was really angry with her due to the matter that it took too long for her to pay back the money to him.

Not long after, Stanford and Sherry came in together.

There was still a lot of work at the show so Stanford did not stay too long. He just greeted and asked Stella if she was fine and he let her take a good rest before leaving.

Sherry sat beside Stella, “Stella, you’ve finally regained consciousness. You’ve scared me to death. What has happened, how did you get poisoned?”

Stella shook her head. She had not eaten anything since she arrived at the show. The food she ate at noon had already been vomited entirely.

If one had to say that she was poisoned because she had eaten something, the only thing that entered her stomach was water.

But, everyone did drink the water but she was the only one who had an accident.

Sherry hastily took out her phone, “By the way, Horace has asked me to message him after you wake up.”

Stella sagged her eyes. She knew that without Horace this time, a big problem would have happened and the little one in her belly would not have been saved.

After sending the message, Sherry patted Stella’s shoulder, “Well, you don’t need to have any psychological burden. Regarding the matter between you and Horace...let nature take its course. Don’t need to force yourself but don’t sidestep it too.”

She and Horace should have been together a long time ago but unfortunately, fate tricked them.

Seeing that Stella looked serious, Sherry added, “The doctor says that the little one in your belly is fine but more observations have to be done these few days. You must rest on the bed and you can never have an accident again.”

Stella nodded gently and slowly spoke, "You go back to rest first, I'll be fine here."

Her voice was a bit coarse and mute.

Regarding the matter that her throat was uncomfortable, it was not that she was really unable to speak and instead, it was just that she did not want to talk to Clarence.

Sherry said, "How can that be. I must stay here to accompany you."

"No need. I'll call the nurse if I need any help. The show must still have a lot of things that are not dealt with, you go back quickly."

These days, not only she was busy, but Sherry was also very busy. For the sake of the little one in her belly, she had to find a time to rest but Sherry had not slept for a long time.

Sherry thought for a while, "Okay then. I'll come to see you tomorrow. If you need anything, press the nurse's bell, don't get up yourself."

Stella smiled, "Don't worry."

After Sherry left, Stella sat on the hospital bed for a while. She had entirely zoned out, not knowing what was she thinking about.

After some time, she gradually regained her presence of mind and felt that her stomach was growling.

She was famished.

She was so hungry that she did not have any sleepiness.

It was too late now. Stella was too embarrassed to press the nurse's bell because of this matter so she sat up carefully and slowly walked out while using the wall as the support, wanting to go to the nurse's desk for help.

Unexpectedly, just as she reached the door, the door in front of her was suddenly opened. Shocked, she was caught off guard so her body tilted backward.

At the same time, her wrist was pulled and a slightly unpleasant voice sounded, "Why do you get up."

Stella was speechless.

Why had not he left yet?

After Stella stood properly, she licked her dry lips, "I'm famished."

Clarence looked askance at her, "Go back and lie down."

From his eyes, Stella could see that he disliked her for causing trouble.

But, she did not have the strength to argue with him now. She could only hold on to the wall and walk back slowly.

Stella closed the door of the ward and added before he left, "Sit there and don't move, I'll be right back."

"..."

God, why did he still want to come back!

After such an interruption, Stella already got used to her hunger. When she thought of the matter that Clarence would come over later, she did not even have the mood to eat. So, she simply covered her head with the blanket and slept.

Just when she slept in a confused and dazed state, the blanket was suddenly lifted off her head, "Eat before you sleep."

Stella turned her head, looked at the food on the cabinet and froze for several seconds.

Did he go to buy food for her?

Seeing that she did not move, Clarence did not pull any punches and reprimanded, "Are you waiting for me to feed you."

Stella's mouth twitched. She did not want to eat the food given with contempt by others.

"I suddenly remember that I'm poisoned, I think I still can't eat..."

"I've asked the doctor. You're slightly poisoned. If you don't have any discomfort after waking up, you can eat liquid food." Finished speaking, he



pursed his lips, "Since you're able to feel hungry, it proves that you don't have any discomfort."

When Stella heard him say that he had asked the doctor, the alarm bell in her mind instantly rang. She subconsciously grabbed the sheets below her, "You've asked the doctor? What did the doctor...tell you?"

"In addition to the fact that you're slightly poisoned, what else can it be."

Hearing this, Stella heaved a sigh of relief. She laughed twice to cover up her embarrassment, "Nothing, my stomach is not very good so I almost thought the doctor is going to make me fast."

Clarence looked at her twice and took the bag aside. He took out the food box from it, opened it and put it in front of her, "It isn't that serious, eat the food."

Before that, after Clarence left her, he directly went to the doctor's office.

But because when Stella was brought to the hospital, Horace was always the one who accompanied her. Thus, the doctor thought that Horace was her husband and the father of the child in her belly.

This caused that when Clarence went to ask the doctor about her condition, seeing Clarence cold look, the doctor thought that he was the boss who routinely asked about the employee's situation. So, the doctor only said that she was slightly poisoned and her body did not have any major problem, totally not mentioning pregnancy which was others' private matter.

Looking at the food box in front of her, Stella's stomach was growling again. The little one in her belly should also be starving.

She did not hesitate anymore. She picked up the spoon and started eating.

When she was eating halfway, she found that Clarence not only did not leave but also sat on the sofa. He was swiping his phone, not knowing what documents he was reading.

Stella was confused.

She accidentally choked twice.

Hearing it, Clarence slightly raised his eyes and his tone was unperturbed, “My existence here affects your appetite?”

“Not really...It’s already so late, Mr. Conrad still doesn’t want to go home?”

“I don’t have a home.”

After he spoke self-deprecatingly, he looked at Stella again, “I have something to ask you after you finish eating.”

What these words meant was that she better ate quickly to cause less delay of time.

The first sentence said by Clarence was too soft so Stella really did not hear clearly. But, his next sentence caused the light soup and water that originally had less taste to become even more tasteless.

Why did he come to accuse her of something again? In addition to the money she owed, did she forget anything.

Stella drank the rice in a depressed mood. After she finished eating, she put down the spoon and slowly said, “What does Mr. Conrad want to ask.”

“What is the exact reason that causes you to divorce me.”

“ ... ”

Stella did not expect that the reason he did not go home despite being in the middle of the night and even went to buy food for her was to ask this question after waiting for so long.

She opened her mouth and before she could speak, he spoke again, “You don’t need to try to find excuses, and I’ve known everything.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 33-Stella’s entire body stiffened. He knew already...

Clarence's eyes narrowed dangerously. He lowered his voice and every word he said was apparently wrapped in frost as the words were abnormally cold, "Stella, if you want to get married, you use all means to get married. When you want to divorce, you always have ways to divorce. Seeing me being cheated by you again and again, you are having a strong sense of accomplishment, right?"

Stella lowered her head, "Sorry, I've never thought of it that way, I just..."

"Just because Horace has come back so you think you guys can be together again?"

"Huh?"

Clarence sat with his long legs crossed and his expression did not change, "Stella, you're indeed thinking of it in a too ideal way. Do you think the Jason family will allow him to marry a divorced woman."

Before Stella regained her presence of mind from his last question, she heard him giving her personal abuse again. She sneered twice, "I don't quite understand what Mr. Conrad means. What's wrong with a divorced woman, divorced woman should be looked down upon, is it? Then how can a divorced man be so shameless in which he is eating the food in the bowl but he is also looking at the food in the pot."

Clarence was speechless.

"Stella, do you dare to say it again?"

Stella was not foolish so she did not intend to argue with him head-on. She blinked innocently, "Of course, I'm certainly not referring to Mr. Conrad, I'm just giving an example."

Clarence pursed his lips as if he was suppressing his anger.

Stella added, "Is that what Mr. Conrad wants to ask?"

Clarence asked rhetorically, "If not, what can it be."

"Then can Mr. Conrad leave since you've finished asking, I'm a little sleepy."

This wretched man was indeed asking strange questions. They had divorced for so long already. Could it be that he still wanted to throw mud at her.

He was so odd.

After Stella finished speaking, she was a bit baffled by his expressionless gaze. When she was about to turn her eyes away, he leaned down and pinched her jaw, warning in a low voice, “Stella, don’t think of yourself as too smart. I don’t bother with the things done by you before because I don’t have that free time. If you really want to treat me like a fool, try it then.”

Without waiting for Stella’s response, he coldly released her and left straight away.

Stella lay on the bed again, wondering what had she done that had offended him again.

But the two million yuan she owed him was finally paid off within the stipulated time so she could breathe a sigh of relief.

Stella held the phone in her hand and tapped on Clarence’s avatar. She tapped the delete button almost without any hesitation.

All the grudges should have been cleared up. So, she would just let bygones be bygones.

Stella put down her phone and slept with her head being covered.

The next morning, the moment she opened her eyes, she saw Channing sitting by the window while reading a book.

Stella said, “Chan, why are you here?”

Channing turned his head to look at her, “Sherry told me that you’re sick so I come to take care of you.”

“It isn’t a big deal.” Stella sat up, “Don’t you have a part-time job, quickly go now. Don’t need to accompany me here.”

“I’m on the late shift today. I’ll leave when Sherry comes.”

Stella pressed her eyebrows. She knew Channing was stubborn so she did not ask him to leave anymore.

Channing helped her to go to the washroom to get herself washed, “I’ll wait for you outside, tell me when you’re ready.”

“Alright.”

Stella unpacked the toothbrush and toothpaste that Sherry bought yesterday. When she looked up, she found that the corner of her lips had somehow broken and it had already scabbed.

She remembered with hindsight that no wonder she always felt pain in the corner of her mouth when she had porridge last night.

But after thinking about it for a long time, she still could not figure out how did this wound form so she could only think of it as an accident.

Channing had bought breakfast on the way here. When Stella went out to eat at this moment, its temperature was just nice.

The nurse came to check on her just after she finished eating. The nurse asked her if she was uncomfortable and then carefully advised her to stay in the bed for the next few days to recuperate. If it

was not a necessary activity like going to the washroom, it was better that she did not get out of the bed at all.

When the nurse was giving her intravenous injection, Channing looked at the medicine bottle several times and frowned vaguely.

When the nurse left, there were only two of them left in the ward.

Channing suddenly asked, “Are you pregnant?”

“How do you...”

Stella almost forgot that Channing was not only a science student but also a brainiac.

Those medicines that the nurse helped her to inject had the effect of preventing miscarriage. He could guess it with just a glance.

Stella was silent for a few seconds before nodding her head.

“He divorced you even though you were pregnant? I’ll go to find him!”

After Channing took a step, he was pulled by Stella. She said slowly, "Chan, I was the one who talked about divorce first. I didn't tell Clarence about my pregnancy, I don't want to let him know."

Channing asked, "Have you decided to give birth to this child?"

Stella nodded slightly, "Yeah, I'll raise it myself after I give birth to it."

Channing did not know what to say for a moment.

After a while, Channing said again, "Has Jeffrey asked you for money during this period?"

"No, what's wrong?"

Channing shook his head, "I feel that he's a bit strange."

Previously, Jeffrey was always hanging out in casinos and mah-jong parlours every day. He was often being asked to pay debts and he always looked drunk, totally not like a proper person.

But, it seemed like he had made a fortune recently. He did not go to casinos and did not drink anymore. His hair was combed properly and there was a briefcase in his arms. He was dressed up in a manner that totally did not suit his previous behaviours.

When Channing went back to get clothes yesterday, he directly threw a stack of money on the table, "Chan, Dad is rich now. You go and buy some branded clothes to wear, don't make me and your elder sister feel ashamed."

Channing did not bother him and left after taking the things.

Channing said, "He also bought a car of more than five hundred thousand yuan. I've gone to ask, he has paid in full."

Stella frowned, "Where did he get that much money?"

"Did he go to borrow money from loan sharks again?"

Stella pursed her lips. It was possible.

Before knowing that Jeffrey owed loan sharks one million yuan, he was also spending lavishly like this for quite a while. A lot of food and drinks were at home but it was not as exaggerated as this time.

How much money did he borrow?

Stella said, “Chan, you go back today and pack up all your things and move out. Don’t go back anymore.”

Channing nodded. He had planned to leave Jeffrey completely after going to college. These two months, he had moved out a lot of things gradually.

Sherry came in the afternoon.

When Channing left, he told Stella that he would come over after his evening shift.

During this period, Jeffrey was not normal so he was afraid that Jeffrey would run away like last time when owing loan sharks which caused those people to go to find Stella.

Sherry brought Stella good news. After the show yesterday, Vivian almost left in a depressed mood. She originally suggested adding the session of giving speech upon receiving awards but without any sign, it was cancelled. This became a joke that was known by everyone but could not be discussed.

Stella said, “Anyway, Clarence has spent so many resources to support her. The show this time is just a form of declaration to the public. What should be given to her will still be given to her.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 34-Hearing this, Sherry remembered the scene she saw at the door of the ward last night. She hesitated for quite a while and still did not know whether she should tell Stella that the wretched man had secretly kissed her while she was asleep.

She asked indirectly, "I saw Clarence yesterday, what did he say to you."

Stella was speechless when she mentioned this, "Nothing, he came to me to let me pay back the money. He also inexplicably said that I'm a divorced woman and Horace will definitely not marry me."

"Is he insane?"

"To be frank, since we divorced, I always think that he's a little abnormal."

Knock, knock...

At this time, the sound of knocking on the door sounded.

Stella and Sherry stopped talking and looked over simultaneously.

A woman with sunglasses and a mask was standing at the door while holding a bouquet of flowers.

Sherry took a long time to recognize who was the person. She froze before saying, "Winnie?"

Winnie removed the mask from her face, closed the door and waved her hands at them, "Hi, I'm here to visit a patient."

Sherry had shot several cover photos and advertisements for Winnie so although they were not really familiar with each other, their relationship was still considered a nodding acquaintance.

However, she and Stella were indeed strangers to each other.

So, Sherry was slightly confused and she did not understand why did she come here.

Winnie approached and put the flowers in the vase, explaining, "Yesterday, I heard that the designer of SG Jewelry Magazine was sick and hospitalized. I have nothing to do today so I come to take a look, are you okay?"

Stella also heard that the two shows afterward last night were done with Winnie's help. She nodded, "I don't have any big problem, thanks."

In fact, Winnie came here today because she was entrusted by someone.



Nathan could not think of a way to deal with the staff of SG Jewelry Magazine despite trying to figure it out at home all night. Even Stella also misunderstood Mr. Conrad's kindness to her in which she thought that it was his high-profile courtship and willingness to do anything for Vivian.

He must explain clearly to Stella before he went to confess to Mr. Conrad.

Otherwise, Mr. Conrad who had known the truth would really push him down from the president's office.

Therefore, Winnie, who was free and was about to prepare for a vacation after going back to the office became the straw for Nathan to grasp at.

With the reason that she dared to roast Mr. Conrad from time to time, Nathan felt that she must be able to chat with Stella very well.

In addition, Winnie had helped SG Jewelry Magazine so much yesterday so Stella would definitely show respect to her.

Whereas, after Winnie saw that Clarence inexplicably and confidently said that someone was spying on him and later, he gave her a phone call to let her go to help that person to do the catwalk, her inner

curiosity to gossip was also formed.

The reason she came today was just to satisfy her curiosity.

Winnie said while smiling, "You're welcome, I'm free anyway. By the way, I hear that the slot selected by the Conrad Group yesterday seems to have been given to a designer, did you get it?"

Hearing this, both Stella and Sherry were a bit puzzled at the same time.

Sherry said, "Isn't that an altisonant excuse used by that wretched...Mr. Conrad to support Vivian, how will it be given to a designer?"

"I don't know, I also hear from others."

"You must have heard wrongly, that wretched...Mr. Conrad has given SG Jewelry Magazine many benefits during this period for the sake of Vivian. He certainly won't show such a big kindness."

Winnie nodded approvingly, "Mr. Conrad is indeed not a kind person." As she said, she led the subject back to the original one, "But, he has lent his public relations team to SG Jewelry Magazine before. This proves that he has the intention to return to the shore and make good friends with others."

Sherry was speechless.

Stella was speechless.

Winnie actually felt a bit tedious as it was too hard to beat around the bush like this.

She felt that either Nathan's way of speaking was faulty or her ability in understanding others' words was faulty.

What did it mean by 'let Stella know that those were done by Mr. Conrad for her sake but not to let her get carried away and be too triumphant'.

Was he speaking a language for humans? She could know that this was Clarence's idea immediately upon hearing it.

Stella remained silent for a while and then changed the subject, "Do you want to eat grapes."

No matter what attitude did Clarence have to support Vivian, she was not interested anymore.

She would just let this wretched pair of woman and man fly freely.

Winnie was stunned for a while. She quickly got what she meant and responded naturally, "Sure."

After sitting down, the three people were in sync in which they did not mention Clarence and Vivian again.

Although Winnie was racking her brain while eating grapes to think of how to start the conversation again to save Nathan from miseries, she was not an expert negotiator. She was unable to explain everything clearly without letting others think that nothing had happened.

Also, looking at Stella's behaviour of trying hard to change the topic, being one who came to visit a patient, she really could not stab a patient's wound with a knife.

In a few minutes, the stomach of Winnie who was in a thoughtful mood was full of grapes, “Then I’ll leave first today, you take a good rest.”

Stella smiled, “Thank you for coming over.”

Sherry also got up, “Let me see you off.”

After leaving the ward, Winnie could not resist asking, “Ms. Radomil hates Mr. Conrad very much, is it.”

“Not really, it’s just that she doesn’t want to have anything to do with him anymore.”

“That sounds reasonable. Mr. Conrad is sometimes too self-centred. The ways he speaks and does something are also too mean. One who hasn’t experienced obstacles in the society will be immensely infuriated upon talking to him for a while.”

Sherry knew that Winnie often criticized Clarence privately so she fought for Stella indignantly, “He isn’t only self-centred but his eyes are totally blocked by money. I’ve never seen such a stingy capitalist like him. It serves him right that his son calls others father.”

Winnie said, “Huh...?”

Now only Sherry realized that she was too excited in reprimanding him as she almost spilled the beans, “I’m just making a metaphor. Anyway, he and Vivian are a wretched pair of couples and they will definitely have retribution!”

Hearing this, Winnie stopped her paces and still tell her the purpose she came here today, “I hear that Mr. Conrad and Vivian seems to have nothing. The reason why he takes extra care of SG Jewelry Magazine recently is not to support Vivian, but to...”

Sherry showed a serious face, “I know, it’s certain that he wants to drive Stella out of SG Jewelry Magazine and this is why he has done so many things.”

They had divorced already but Clarence still did not let her go. He was indeed not a human.

Winnie laughed dryly twice. Mr. Conrad had apparently caused many psychological injuries to others.

But...it seemed that things went worse after she came here.

Winnie very regrettably conveyed the news to Nathan. After Nathan knew it, he wished that he could jump from the president's office himself without Clarence personally doing so.

After half an hour, he knocked on the office door with trepidation. After reporting the work today to Clarence, he spoke cautiously, "Mr. Conrad, regarding SG Jewelry Magazine..."

"It is already cooperation that was done a few years ago, why do you keep mentioning it? If you like SG Jewelry Magazine so much, I'll give you the approval to resign now."

Nathan was speechless.

Mr. Conrad was apparently very livid today.

Nathan did not dare to do anything and just walked away.

A few minutes later after he left, Clarence put down his pen with a bang. He tore off the paper in front of him with the wrong name, crumpled it into a ball and threw it into the trash bin.

Stella was indeed a daring woman. She thought she could clear the air with him by returning money to him? She surprisingly dared to blacklist him.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 35-Dream on.

Clarence pressed the intercom and spoke coldly, "Contact SG Jewelry Magazine and ask how much is Stella's penalty for breach of contract."

"Alright."

A few minutes later, Clarence received a reply from Nathan, "Mrs. Conrad's contract was personally signed by the boss of SG Jewelry Magazine and only

he knows the exact content of the contract and the penalty for breach of contract.”

And the boss of SG Jewelry Magazine was now on vacation in Greece.

He picked up his clothes and got up, “Book the latest flight ticket to Greece.”

Nathan answered and hurriedly went to handle it.

Seeing that Mr. Conrad could not even wait for a minute, Nathan almost forgot he sternly reprimanded him ten minutes ago for always mentioning SG Jewelry Magazine although the cooperation had ended for so many years.

A week later, Stella was discharged from the hospital.

She had actually recovered a long time ago but both Sherry and Channing told her to rest for a few more days. She felt like her limbs were going to become vestigial if she continued lying in bed.

What Stella did not expect was that when she was discharged from the hospital, Horace came.

Sherry pulled Channing away, leaving time for the two of them.

After keeping silent for a few seconds, Stella raised her lips, “Thank you for the matter before.”

Horace said, “Stella, you never have to say these two words to me.”

Stella let out a breath and felt that the atmosphere between them was getting awkward. She did not want to stay here, “If there’s nothing else, I’ll leave first...”

“Stella, I have something to tell you.”

“Do you know who the sponsor for the Young Designers’ Contest was three years ago.”

When Stella was about to speak, Horace continued, “Origin is just a subsidiary. The real master behind it is the Conrad Group.”

Hearing this, Stella was stunned for a moment, “What do you mean?”

“I hear that you went to Francis who was the manager of Origin at that time, wanting to exchange the financial support to study in Paris for money. Francis had no problem with it and even helped you to apply but in the end, it was rejected. In other words, the person who rejected you was Clarence.”

It took Stella two minutes to digest the fact that the capitalist who capitalized her for not having a dream was Clarence. She laughed faintly, “What can I do even if I know this, it was already a matter of three years ago, not to mention that Clarence doesn’t owe me anything so it’s normal for him to reject.”

Horace grabbed her shoulders and his eyes slightly reddened, “Stella, if it wasn’t because of him, you wouldn’t have had to encounter those matters. We could also...”

Stella calmly pulled down his hands, “Horace, maybe I haven’t clarified clearly enough. Even if I didn’t marry Clarence, we wouldn’t be able to make it to the end.”

“Why not?”

“I was thinking of it in a too ideal way before and I’ve overlooked the gap between the two of us.”

Horace frowned, “Stella, those aren’t problems.”

Stella said, “Those are problems, big problems. If I didn’t marry Clarence, maybe I would have longed for the future. But because I married him, I realized that transforming into a lofty swan from an ugly duckling isn’t as simple as what I thought. I don’t want to suffer those mock and ridicule anymore.”

“That’s because he doesn’t love you. If he loves you, he wouldn’t let you be bullied by them.”

Stella was speechless.

Although this statement was reasonable, she felt slightly bad to hear it being pinpointed directly.

When Stella was about to speak again, a figure rushed over and slapped her face, “Stella, won’t you feel ashamed of yourself!”

Instantly, the taste of iron spread in her mouth.

The tip of Stella's tongue pressed against the place where blood was spilling. She raised her hand to slap the person also.

Annie probably did not expect that she would slap her so after freezing for a while, she was about to get back at her but as soon as she moved, she was stopped by Horace.

He warned, "Annie, if you continue, don't blame me for being rude."

"Horace, can't you see she hit me, you..."

Stella said coldly, "The dog hit me first."

Annie wanted to move again but her hand was pulled by Horace. Her face suddenly turned red, "Stella, I've already told you, Horace is mine, mine! You still shamelessly seduce him, you asked for it!"

Horace pursed his lips, "Annie, let me tell you one more time. I don't have any relationship with you."

"What you've said is in vain! The marriage between our families is already being discussed, you'll be together with me sooner or later!"

Since Annie returned from overseas, she passionately chased Horace every day. Horace was fed up with it.

The parents of the Jason family who originally did not like Annie suddenly agreed to their relationship. This made Annie directly felt that they would certainly get married so she chased Horace even more enthusiastically.

Stella did not bother her and said to Horace, "I'll leave first."

"Stella..."

Seeing her walking away, Horace lowered his head. He could not even handle the mess here now so what qualification did he have to keep her from leaving.

Annie locked his arm in hers, "Horace, let's go shopping. I ordered a bag a few days ago, it should have arrived..."

Horace coldly shrugged off her hand, “Annie, you’re a woman. I don’t want to say bad words to you, I don’t like and won’t marry you. If you treat Stella disrespectfully again, I won’t be polite to you anymore.”

Annie’s eyes widened and she said hatefully, “Because of Stella, isn’t it? The reason why you don’t like me is because of her. Without her, you...If I’ve known this earlier, I should have pushed her harder to let her die!”

Horace frowned, “What have you done to Stella?”

Hearing this, Annie was a bit jumpy. Knowing that she had said the wrong thing, she pushed Horace away, “Nothing! I didn’t do anything to her. That bitch deserved it! It was her fault for shamelessly getting married to Clarence and now she’s seducing you again, I won’t let her go!”

After Annie finished speaking, she quickly ran away.

Horace stood in the same place. His hands that were hanging beside his body slowly clenched.

...

On the way back, Stella leaned against the car window and kept looking at the scene outside. She looked obscure and was apparently thinking of something.

Sherry wanted to speak several times to liven up the atmosphere but she was entirely stopped by Channing from doing so.

Let her be alone for a while.

Just like what Stella and Horace said, Clarence did not owe her so it was normal that he would reject her request.

Although she kept telling herself that she could not force herself to ask for something that was not hers, her sanity was annihilated eventually.

She could not help but think that what she requested was not an immoral request. She won first place in the contest and due to the reality factors, she could not go to Paris. She just wanted to try her best to obtain what she really needed which was within the reasonable range.

How could she be criticized without mercy that she was worthless and was also criticized for not having a dream.



If it was not because the reality was too cruel, who did not want to pursue the dream.

After getting married to Clarence for so long, she knew that he was an impersonal and extremely cold- blooded person so she had never had the intention to ask for something.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 36-But when she knew that the person who rejected her request three years ago and the person who mocked her day in and day out for marrying him by fair means or soul were the same people, she would still feel dejected.

That feeling was as if someone was taking a rusty knife to slowly cut her heart. It was so painful.

The good thing was that she had divorced Clarence. Otherwise, she really wished that she could use a pillow to kill him when he was not paying attention while falling asleep at night.

Perhaps due to her pregnancy, Stella was sentimental and prone to emotional breakdowns. She could not get over it for a long time.

When she woke up in the middle of the night, she found that the pillow was wet.

The more Stella thought about it, the angrier she became. She took her phone and posted something in WeChat Moments.

'Nobody in this world is more annoying than the wretched man by the name of XXX!'

She continuously wrote three exclamation marks to vent her anger.

Among various comments which were concerning and inquiring about her, only Nathan who was working overtime late at night silently gave her a like.

As if he was saying 'I know who you are talking about, I also have the same idea'.

Stella was speechless.

After she calmed down for a few seconds, she originally wanted to delete this post but after thinking about it, she had already blacklisted Clarence anyway so he was unable to see it.

And even if he saw it, so what? She did not say who the person was. If he really wanted to self-claim that he was the one, she also had no way to stop him.

Stella had slept too much in the past few days. Now, after waking up in anger, she was even more energetic. So, she got out of bed and started designing.

On the other side...

When Winnie was swiping through the Moments, she found particularly funny content. She took a screenshot and shared it in her work group chat.

After everyone discussed it happily, she suddenly received a private message from Clarence. 'What did Stella post?'

Winnie replied a '?' to him.

Clarence was impatient. 'Below your screenshot, what did Stella post.'

Now only Winnie realized that the content she had screenshotted just now was right above the one that Stella had posted. When she screenshotted it, it was just nice that Stella's name was also included but the content was not able to be seen.

Winnie was shocked and she quickly went to ask the assistant since when was Mr. Conrad in her work group chat.

The assistant said that since the incident two years ago, Mr. Conrad had always been there and it was just that he had never said a word.

Winnie was speechless.

This meant that her occasional behaviour of roasting this evil capitalist had been seen by him personally?

Winnie felt that a chill went down her spine. She could only return to the Moments and take a look. She asked kindly. 'Mr. Conrad, are you sure you want to know?'

Clarence replied. 'Screenshot for me.'

Soon, the eye-catching sentence appeared in front of Clarence.

To focus on what she posted, Winnie cropped all the irrelevant ones around including Nathan's like and her agreement below.

Winnie felt that this XXX was very spiritual, angry without losing solemnity, strict and conservative. Even if this was seen by XXX personally, he would not find anything wrong with it, unless he himself admitted that he was the annoying wretched man.

Clarence did not message for a long time. Winnie felt that he probably would not reply to her anymore and when she intended to put down the phone to sleep, his message arrived out of the blue.

'Take screenshots of anything she posts in the future and send them to me.'

'...'

'I'll give you a week off.'

'I'm not the kind of person who will betray my teammate for a small advantage!'

'Half a month.'

'Alright, boss. Thank you, boss.'

After exiting the chat, Winnie first apologized to Stella, saying that she was forced to betray her due to the absolute authority of her boss. She also provided first-hand news in which Clarence asked her to screenshot her posts in the Moments in the future.

Stella was speechless.

How could this wretched man be so wretched!

So, for the next two days, Stella continued to insult Clarence with three posts in the Moments that were only visible to Winnie. Then, Winnie would send them to Clarence to let that wretched man feel bad.

Whenever Stella thought of Clarence's expression upon seeing these screenshots, she felt that she had successfully gotten back at him so she was extremely happy.

When Stella was at the peak of her good mood, she received a call from the secretary of the boss of SG Jewelry Magazine, saying that she had to come to him because of the contract.

When Stella arrived, Kennedy, who was more than 50 years old, poured her a cup of tea and spoke while smiling, "Stella, I hear from Stanford that you were hospitalized earlier, how is your body condition now?"

Stella smiled, "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Ingemar. I've recovered."

"That's good. I've heard about your performance at the show. If it wasn't because of you, the show that was elaborately prepared by SG Jewelry Magazine would have been ruined. You're indeed a great enabler of SG Jewelry Magazine."

"Don't say that, Mr. Ingemar. I'm just making every effort to do my part."

The situation at that time absolutely did not allow her to think carefully. Also, she only did the catwalk once. The rest was done with Winnie's help.

Kennedy was not a person who was good at beating around the bush. He opened the Kraft paper bag and put a document in front of her, "This is the contract you signed with me before. It's invalid from now on. It will be better that we still follow the one you've signed at the beginning to enter SG Jewelry Magazine."

Stella froze for a while, "But I..."

She did not think that by just doing the catwalk for the show, SG Jewelry Magazine would voluntarily terminate the contract, not to mention that she had already taken two million yuan and the penalty for breach of contract was not a small amount.

As if Kennedy had understood her doubts, he said, "I know what are you thinking. I really didn't intend to terminate the contract with you before. I originally intended to use other ways as a token of appreciation to you but...the penalty of breach of contract has already been paid so I have to let you go."

Stella was even more bewildered, "The penalty for breach of contract has been paid?"

"Yeah, this is already a matter that happened a week ago." Kennedy took a sip of tea and sighed, "I was originally in Greece on vacation but the president of the Conrad Group suddenly came to me and directly paid the penalty for breach of contract for you. I also kind of owe you favour so I just go with the flow."

Stella was speechless.

She kept silent for a long time and totally did not know what should she say.

This meant that she had finally made up her mind to sign a contract that was similar to an agreement of servitude with SG Jewelry Magazine and had gotten two million yuan to pay back Clarence but unexpectedly, he returned the two million yuan to SG Jewelry Magazine and even paid the penalty for breach of contract which was nearly ten million yuan?

Stella felt that her temples were pulsing violently.

After she walked out of Kennedy's office, Stanford found her and said the candidate supported by the Conrad Group had been chosen. Since she was not restrained by any contract now, she could contact the Conrad Group at any time to get any resources she wanted.

Stella pursed her lips and did not utter a word. She kept feeling that everything had come full circle and it was as if Clarence was deliberately tricking on her and watching her joke.

Did he hate her that much? They had divorced for so long but his revenge was still endless like a snowball that kept rolling and becoming bigger and bigger.

She was just... back to the wall at that time. She did not want the child in her belly to suffer together with her and that was why she trampled her dignity underfoot to come to him.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 37-As soon as he said that he did not want the child, she would immediately go and do the abortion.

It was merely like that.

Did she actually do something unforgivable?

After leaving the office of SG Jewelry Magazine, Stella took a cab to the Conrad Group.

And it was as if the receptionist of the Conrad Group knew in advance that she would come. The receptionist only asked her surname and without even registering, the receptionist directly took her to the elevator that was exclusive for the president.

Stella still remembered that a long time ago, she came to deliver documents to Clarence and she did not dare to tell the employees of the Conrad Group that she was Clarence's wife, fearing that he would be angry due to this. So, she could only stand at the reception like a fool and waited for them to be free to inform their superiors.

In the end, that wretched man gave her his attitude.

When she got off the elevator, Nathan was already waiting outside.

Nathan said, "Mrs. Conrad, Mr. Conrad is in a meeting. He has asked you to stay in his office for a while."

Stella tried to control herself but she still failed in the end, "Stop calling me Mrs. Conrad, I'm not eligible."

" ... "

This was indeed like killing one thousand enemies but losing eight hundred soldiers.

Nathan coughed, reached out his hand and said, "Mrs. Con...Ms. Radomil, please."

While sitting in Clarence's office, when Stella saw the coffee given by Nathan, she said, "Can you help me to change it to a cup of hot water, the kind that can severely scald someone when I splash it."

"Ms. Radomil...is really good at joking."

Stella said while smiling hypocritically, "But I'm still not as good as Mr. Conrad."

Seeing this, Nathan could immediately know that the reason she came here personally was to accuse somebody of something. He did not know how Mr. Conrad could be so confident in which he thought that the reason she came here was to thank and cozy up to him.

But, Nathan still changed her coffee to hot water but it was the kind that was not that scalding.

He thought thoughtfully that if Mr. Conrad was really splashed later, water would at least not make him look so embarrassed compared to coffee.

But Stella was just all talk and no action to vent her anger. She did not have the gall to splash it onto Clarence.

At this time, the little naughty thing in her belly was making trouble. She vomited dryly several times and was able to relieve slightly after drinking some water.

Clarence came back when the water in the glass was almost finished.

He unbuttoned his suit and sat opposite Stella. He spoke in a cold tone as if he was talking about a work matter, "What makes you come to me."

This man was really wretched as he asked despite knowing the answer.

Stella also did not want to talk nonsense with him. She took out an IOU from the bag, "Regarding Mr. Conrad's behaviour of being nosy, inconsistent and double-dealing, although I feel very..."

Halfway through her words, she felt that the temperature in the entire office abruptly declined.

Stella changed the subject without changing her expression, "I admire your deed but I also feel that Mr. Conrad's method of killing people without causing blood to flow out is awesome."

Clarence did not have the patience to hear her talking nonsense here. He interrupted her in displeasure, "Say something that humans can understand."

"To put it simply, although I think what you did was shameful, I still can't feel at ease to have a debt of large sum of money so I can only swallow the anger back into my stomach and write you an IOU while containing my anger."

Wasn't this what the wretched man wanted to see the most.

Clarence raised his eyes to look at her. His handsome and cold features did not show any emotions, "So, how do you plan to pay back this time."

Stella pursed her lips and when she was about to speak, as if he knew what was she going to say, he slowly and methodically ruined her way of escape, "I don't accept instalments."

"..."

She felt that this evil capitalist was really an asshole.

Stella said, "Since Mr. Conrad does so many things in order to just embarrass me, I indeed don't have money to pay you back, what do you want, you can say it directly."

Clarence's attractive eyebrows were slightly furrowed, "Do you think the reason I'm doing this is to embarrass you?"

"Isn't it true? I don't know how far Mr. Conrad wants to do before you'll become satisfied. If what Mr. Conrad really wants is to let me leave SG Jewelry Magazine, fine, I promise you that I'll terminate the contract and resign after going back today. I'll go to a place where you can't see me so that you won't feel annoyed."

Clarence said coldly, "Stella, is your brain made of glue? I sent my public relations team to SG Jewelry Magazine, chose a person from the show to



strongly support and let Winnie fill the vacancy to do catwalk on stage. You think the reason I'm doing all these is to let you disappear from my sight?"

"The reason you did all those was for Vivian, what does it have to do with me, don't try to muddy the water."

"I did it for her? Why should I do it for her? Did her name ever appear in my spouse's list?"

Not to be outdone, Stella retorted, "Aren't you preparing to let her name appear?"

Clarence was directly exasperated and amused by her but his tone became calmer, "Stella, I've told you many times. Eat less junk food and eat more walnuts to boost your brain."

"..."

She would occasionally make hot pot and crawfish at home before. When Clarence came back and saw this, he would throw everything into the trash bin outside and then held her down in the bathtub and got her washed entirely three times until he said that there was no more smell.

Wait, was this the right time to talk about this?

Stella brought the topic back to the track, "How does Mr. Conrad want me to pay you back."

Clarence's eyebrows raised without any trace. He did not speak and his long fingers were gently tapping the armrest of the sofa.

The only things that were not written all over his body were the two words 'beg me'.

Nevertheless, Stella also knew very well that this wretched man not only wanted to hear her beg him.

But she really could not figure out what he really wanted.

Seeing her lowering her head and keeping silent, Clarence slowly spoke, "Stella, I've said that if you regret it, I can give you a chance again."

This time, Stella reacted very quickly, knowing what was he referring to. She asked directly, "Why?"

"There is no reason."

Stella laughed. She knew why. Everything was just because he wanted to get back at her.

In this marriage without love, she could be unfortunate, could also be disliked and detested and could even be a wife who could only quietly wait for him to come home forever.

But after getting divorced, she could do a lot of things that she wanted to do.

This should not be what Clarence wanted to see either.

Yeah, she brought him into the grave of marriage three years ago so how could she leave just like that.

After a long time, she said, "Although I was once criticized by a capitalist who was as proud as peacock for not having a dream."

Clarence was speechless.

Stella continued wanly, "I always knew what I actually wanted and I also knew what I could get with my capability. After experiencing three years of a failed marriage, I initially thought I could rely on my own efforts to pursue my dream again but if Mr. Conrad is really unwilling to let me go, I can abolish this pair of hands. Then, I can no longer hold the pencil and can no longer design anything."

"If this is still not enough to relieve Mr. Conrad's anger, why don't you just hire a murderer to kill me?"

Clarence closed his eyes and his voice was squeezed out from his throat, "Get lost. Leave the IOU here, pay me back in instalments."

"Alright. Goodbye, Mr. Conrad."

Stella picked up her beg and left directly.

When she reached the door, she stopped, “Mr. Conrad, I’ll transfer the money I owe you to your account every month on time. If you need anything else, just ask your assistant to contact me. My phone is on 24 hours a day.”

Her words meant that she did not intend to add his contact information back.

After leaving the Conrad Group, Stella’s mood did not get better even though she could pay back in instalments.

Stella continued wanly, “I always knew what I actually wanted and I also knew what I could get with my capability. After experiencing three years of a failed marriage, I initially thought I could rely on my own efforts to pursue my dream again but if Mr. Conrad is really unwilling to let me go, I can abolish this pair of hands. Then, I can no longer hold the pencil and can no longer design anything.” “If this is still not enough to relieve Mr. Conrad’s anger, why don’t you just hire a murderer to kill me?” Clarence closed his eyes and his voice was squeezed out from his throat, “Get lost. Leave the IOU here, pay me back in instalments.” “Alright. Goodbye, Mr. Conrad.” Stella picked up her beg and left directly. When she reached the door, she stopped, “Mr. Conrad, I’ll transfer the money I owe you to your account every month on time. If you need anything else, just ask your assistant to contact me. My phone is on 24 hours a day.” Her words meant that she did not intend to add his contact information back. After leaving the Conrad Group, Stella’s mood did not get better even though she could pay back in instalments.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 38-She planned to keep the money to raise her child but she ended up with a huge debt inexplicably.

She did not know whether to say that the wretched man was generous or stingy.

If he was generous, in order to let her return the two million yuan, he came to stay beside the hospital bed, fearing that she would run away.

If he was stingy, he helped her to pay the penalty for breach of contract which was about ten million yuan in the blink of an eye.

However, the debt had come full circle in which the debt was back to her again. So, Clarence was both wretched and stingy.

...

After Stella left for a long time, Clarence realized that he had been cheated by her once again.

She was such a scheming and calculating woman. How would she willingly abolish her hands. Everything was just her means.

Clarence pressed the intercom to call Nathan in.

He said coldly, "What is going on with Vivian."

As soon as he spoke, Nathan knew that a big disaster was coming. He hurriedly explained the matter from the beginning to the end.

When it almost came to the end of his words, he added sincerely and wholeheartedly, "I intended to tell you last time but before I said it, you said that the cooperation with SG Jewelry Magazine was already a cooperation that ended a few years ago and you let me not mention them in the future..."

Clarence coldly raised his eyes.

Nathan was shocked upon seeing this, "Mr. Conrad, I'll go to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine now to clarify."

"No need."

Stella already dared to scold him several times now. If she knew about all those things, it was inevitable that she would be full of herself.

Although everything he did was just for the sake of SG Jewelry Magazine, she would not necessarily think so and would only be cocky!

Maybe one day, she would dare to walk all over him and do whatever she wanted.

When Clarence was about to get up, he saw a medicine bottle that was left in the place where Stella was sitting.

He reached out to pick it up and saw the two words on the bottle, folic acid.

Clarence frowned, "Why does she take this."

Nathan answered very cautiously, "I hear that taking this during the pregnancy preparation period can effectively prevent neural tube malformation of the foetus."

Clarence darkened abruptly. He clutched the bottle in his palm and his entire body was enveloped in coldness.

Pregnancy preparation? The relationship between her and Horace had already come to this extent?

After three years, was Stella surprisingly planning to use the same means to marry into the Jason family!

...

Along the way, Stella was depressed and when she arrived home, she opened the door.

"Darling, you're back, surprise!"

The fireworks exploded in the air. Then, a man who was holding roses appeared.

Stella was speechless.

Liam was speechless.

The two people were a little embarrassed. Only after a long time did Liam dryly laugh twice and silently put away the roses in his hand, "Sorry, I thought it was Sherry."

Stella said, "There are many works in the magazine publisher recently. Sherry probably will come back slightly later than usual."

"Ah...my bad. I was originally going to give her a surprise."

“It’s okay, it’s okay. I won’t tell her. If she sees the surprise you’ve prepared for her, she’ll be very happy. I’ll go out first then, I won’t disturb you guys.”

Liam symbolically kept her from leaving, “Or I’ll do it next time. Sherry will scold me if she knows it.”

Stella smiled, “I have something to do. Help me to tell Sherry that I won’t come back tonight.”

“Then let me see you off.”

“No need, I’ll just take a cab.”

Knowing how to behave in a delicate situation, Stella left after she finished speaking.

Liam was Sherry’s boyfriend since they were in college. Their relationships were very close and last year, Liam was sent abroad by the company and he would go at least two years. Now, it seemed that he had come back in advance.

The two of them had not seen each other for so long so they must have a lot of things to talk about and do. Wasn’t she an eyesore to stay there like a third wheel.

Stella found a café and sat inside. She began to browse the rental information.

Gradually, the sky outside darkened.

Stella moved her neck and went to find a place to eat.

Halfway through her meal, she received a call from Sherry, “Stella, where are you.”

“I’m eating out, have you gone back.”

“Yes...That bastard by the name of Liam tries to give me surprise. He has almost scared me out of my wits. I thought someone has broken in, my fists were clenched tightly.”

Although Sherry was complaining, it was not difficult to feel that her tone of speaking was sweet and happy.

Stella laughed, "Don't scold him anymore. It isn't easy for him to come back, celebrate nicely tonight."

"We've been together for four to five years and we're already like a long-time married couple, what for to celebrate. Stella, you better come back to stay tonight, I'll let him go out to stay in a hotel."

"Don't like that, it is fine for me to live outside. How can I disturb you guys to enjoy with each other."

Hearing this, Sherry was a little shy, "What are you talking about...Then you must be careful if you stay outside, send me the address of the hotel later."

"Okay, sure. Go and do your thing."

After hanging up the phone, Liam wrapped Sherry's waist from her back and asked worriedly, "She won't come back, right?"

Sherry patted his arm, "You still dare to say it. Why do you come back without telling me? See, it's so embarrassing now."

"I don't know that she is staying at our place. The reason I did all this is to give you a surprise, I wouldn't have done it if I knew. Well, darling, it's my fault, don't be angry."

Sherry turned around and hugged him, "I'm not blaming you. I'm just a little worried to let her stay outside alone."

"She's already an adult, don't need to worry about her. Don't mention her anymore, it's been so long since we saw each other, don't you miss me?" Liam's hands began to move on her body.

"I was about to ask you, didn't you say that it would at least take two years before, it isn't even a year, how come..."

Hearing this, Liam's eyes flickered slightly. He tried to laugh to hide his emotion, "It's because I miss you too much, I've mentioned this many times before the company allows me to return. You don't know how much I've suffered while being alone over there."

The light of the living room was not turned on and there was full of candles that he prepared for the surprise. So, Sherry did not notice that his expression

was abnormal. She just tenderly said, “Okay, okay, I know that you’ve suffered a lot. I’ll love and treat you well in the future.”

Liam kissed her lips and said eagerly, “Don’t need to wait until the future, do it now.”

The things left in the living room were the flames of candles which were dancing.

...

After Stella arrived at the hotel, she took a shower and lay on the bed. She looked at her balance and kept the money that was used for renting the house and her daily needs. Then, she transferred all the rest to Clarence.

She then deleted all the posts about scolding Clarence that she posted in the Moments which were only visible to Winnie. What was the use of scolding him for a period, she was still manipulated by him though.

Before going to bed, Stella poured a cup of hot water. She originally wanted to take the folic acid but after rummaging through her bag, she still could not find it.

As if she had lost her energy, she sat on the bed and felt that all her nerves were throbbing with pain.

She went to many places today so she did not know where did she lose her thing.

The crucial point was that she also went to Clarence’s office.

After Stella had calmed down for a while, she decided to feel him out carefully.

She found Clarence’s number on the blacklist and called it using the telephone in the hotel. It took quite a long time before the call was answered.

“Mr. Conrad...it’s me.”

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 39-“Say.” The tone was cold, simple and direct.

While holding the earpiece, Stella licked her lips before speaking cautiously, “I just found out that my... antacid is missing, I don’t know if I’ve left it in your office...”

“No.”

After Clarence finished, he did not wait for her to speak again and hung up the phone without hesitation.

Stella was speechless.

It was fine if he did not have. Why did he have to be so fierce, what a wretched man.

Stella was lying on the bed. Although she deliberately said that the folic acid was antacid, if it was really left there, with the function of folic acid, the wretched man would definitely criticize her for having wishful thinking.

But even if the situation was like this, Stella was still a little worried. She did not manage to sleep soundly that night. When she woke up the next morning, she went to the café and restaurant she went to yesterday to ask but the staff of both places said that they did not see it.

She could only hope that it was left on the road.

Stella was not free in the afternoon. She made a few appointments to look at some houses and was preparing to sign a contract to move out when she saw the suitable one.

...

In the Conrad Group.

Clarence looked up from a pile of documents. He coldly gazed at the IOU and folic acid placed next to him. He suddenly sneered.

She surprisingly said that it was antacid.

Clarence's thin lips were pursed. After a long time, he took out his phone, found the number that Stella called her last night, and called back.

He wanted to see how would Stella look like when she received the bottle of folic acid in front of him. He also wanted to see what kind of fresh excuses she could use.

After the call was answered, a gentle female voice sounded, "Welcome, you're calling Cloud Top Hotel, how may I help you?"

Clarence's eyebrows slightly furrowed. Hotel?

Wasn't she staying at her friend's house, why did she go to the hotel.

Thinking of a certain possibility, Clarence's face instantly turned cold. A thin layer of coldness was covering his eyes.

After hanging up the phone, he got up and strode out of the office.

When he walked to the door, he walked back to pick up the folic acid on the table and put it in his shirt pocket.

Seeing him coming out, Nathan hurriedly followed him, "Mr. Conrad..."

Clarence's tone was slightly cold, "Go to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine."

"Yes."

Halfway through the journey, Nathan received a call and his expression was somewhat gloomy, "Mr. Conrad, the members of the Jason family has gone to the Conrads' Mansion and I hear that they are going to discuss the marriage of Mr. Jason and Miss Conrad."

No emotions could be found on Clarence's facial features that were fully covered with coldness. He spoke only after a few seconds, "Go back."

The Rolls-Royce made a turn and moved in the direction of the Conrads' Mansion.

...

In addition to Horace's parents, the people who came to the Conrad family this time also included Phoebe.

The Steward family and the Conrad family had been friends for generations. Phoebe was gentle, quiet and well-educated so Joanna liked her very much.

After greeting the elders, Phoebe knew that she was not suitable to stay on such an occasion, "Auntie and uncle, I've found some classical music records abroad this time. Justin will certainly like them, I'll take them to him."

Joanna said while smiling, "Go ahead, he's in the garden. You guys haven't seen each other for long, he'll definitely be jubilant to see you."

This was originally a matter between Annie and Horace so logically, Annie's marriage should be decided by her parents as she was only the daughter of Joanna's younger sister and even though she had changed her last name to Conrad, she was still not a real member of the Conrad family.

However, both families knew very well that Annie was not important. What really needed to be accomplished this time was the marriage between the Conrad family and the Jason family.

Therefore, the people who came out to call the shots this time would be Dempsey and Joanna as a matter of course.

Among the noble families, this kind of marriage that involved business was very common.

Also, Annie behaved very well in front of the elders and she was honey-tongued.

Horace's parents felt that she should be pampered since her childhood and she should have no bad thoughts. After the marriage, she may change.

The two parties discussed the marriage with their own purposes and with Annie's help, the progress was fast. Just when it almost came to the conclusion, Clarence suddenly came back.

As soon as he appeared, as if everyone's stop button had been pressed, no one continued speaking.

Only Annie said happily, "Clarence, Horace and I will be engaged soon, nobody will be able to steal him from me anymore in the future."

Dempsey said, "I plan to hold the wedding next month and the venue will be at Coastal Hotel which is the subsidiary of the Conrad Group. Clarence, what do you think."

"I don't agree," Clarence sat on the sofa and said indifferently.

Hearing this, Annie was a little anxious, "Clarence..."

Rebecca said, "Can Mr. Conrad tell us what is the reason for your disagreement."

"What kind of mess does Clarence have outside, he himself knows it."

George frowned, "Mr. Conrad, words can't be said without proof. Horace is an honest and good man. He always preserves his moral integrity and will never do anything immoral outside."

Dempsey said with a deep voice, "What's going on."

Annie quickly stood up, "It's that woman who has been pestering Horace. Horace has been cheated by her!"

Joanna said, "Which woman? Annie, say it clearly."

"It's Ste..."

When Annie said halfway, Clarence glanced at her coldly.

Annie gritted her teeth and stomped her feet, "Anyway, there is nothing at all between Horace and her. I'll only get married to him!"

Rebecca said at this time, "Although Annie is Mr. Conrad's younger sister, the marriage matter is always decided by parents. Mr. Conrad seems to have controlled too much."

Clarence's thin lips curled coldly and his tone was even more indifferent, "I don't have that much time to bother this, I don't care about Annie's marriage. But after she gets married, all the shares under her name will be returned to the Conrad Group."

After these words were uttered, the entire living room fell into an eerie silence once again.

Clarence had made it very clear. If they wanted to use this marriage to collaborate with the Jason family to increase their control over the Conrad Group, their wish could only be in vain.

This also meant that the Conrad Group would not have any cooperation with the Jason family. This marriage that involved business was ultimately only to no avail.

Joanna's face looked worse, "Haven't you gone too far."

The reason why Annie changed her last name was Joanna's request in order to get the shares of the Conrad Group.

But, Clarence's deeds undoubtedly ruined all her plans.

The Jason family was famous. Although the marriage with the Conrad family would bring a great benefit to them, Clarence's words were too harsh and they could not stand this.

George got up and said, "This is the family matter of you guys. We aren't appropriate to involve, we'll leave first."

Annie was very anxious and she hurriedly went to keep them from leaving, "Mr. Jason, Clarence didn't mean that. Mrs. Jason, please persuade Mr. Jason, I..."

Tabitha pulled her hand away, "Annie, it's better to wait until your family has discussed it and only then we talk about this matter afterward."

Rebecca also left.

After a while, only a few of them were left in the living room.

Annie dared to feel angry but she did not dare to utter a word. She could only speak eagerly, "Clarence, I don't want anything, I just want to be with Horace..."

Dempsey said, "Shut up, Annie."

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 40-Clarence did not want the child. Seeing that he would lose the bargaining chip to control him, the good thing was that the Jason family which was a lump of big and fat meat was in front of him.

How would he willingly give up this opportunity that was presented to him.

"Uncle!"

Joanna held her hand and comforted, "Annie, don't be anxious. Things will always have a solution."

Dempsey also knew Clarence's personality. The most important thing right now was to bring about the marriage between the Conrad family and the Jason family. So, he could only use a consultative tone when talking to him, "Clarence, Annie is your younger sister no matter what. If you do this, you're putting her and the Jason family in a bad and awkward situation."

Clarence said indifferently, "Don't you know very well that I don't have a sister."

Dempsey was livid, "What kind of bullshit are you talking about!"

Joanna spoke at the right time, "Clarence, we don't owe you anything. You're the heir of the Conrad Group and what should be given to you has already been given to you. Now, I just want Annie to marry into the Jason family with dignity. This is my only request but you still want to reject it?"

Clarence's expression remained unchanged. He spoke slowly, "Horace doesn't like her. How will she have dignity."

"Feelings are something that can be cultivated slowly. When your father asked you to marry Stella that time, didn't you also refuse."

Clarence's expression became colder. He did not say a word.

He really did not know what did Stella like about Horace. He was with her while talking about marriage with another woman. Did she really like to be abused?

Just when the two parties were at loggerheads and no one was willing to give in, a warm, smiling male voice sounded at the doorway, "I've apparently come late, are things finished?"

With the grievance, Annie complained, "Clarence doesn't agree with my marriage."

Justin was sitting in a wheelchair while Phoebe was behind him while pushing the wheelchair.

Hearing this, Justin was a bit surprised. He then smiled as if he understood, "Annie, Clarence naturally has his reasons for not agreeing. Don't be at outs with him here. He had already used much energy to deal with the company matters."

"But I..."

"Annie, a matter like marriage is only possible if both parties are willing."

Joanna seemingly wanted to speak but after moving her lips slightly, she still did not speak.

Dempsey was a little upset due to his words, "Justin, you're already not young. I've never forced you before but it's time for you to think about your marriage."

Justin's smile was still warm. He slowly said, "I'm just a cripple with no achievement, who will want to marry me."

Dempsey's face froze for a moment and he did not say anything.

Joanna suddenly stood up and was a little agitated, "None of this is your fault. You can only blame the person who has taken everything away from you!"

"Enough!" Dempsey's face looked very bad, "Aren't we discussing Annie's marriage, why do you say that."

Joana sneered, turned around and went upstairs.

Dempsey also went to the study.

Annie stomped her feet. Being jumpy and jittery, she ran out.

Everyone parted in discord.

With a slight sneer under his eyes, Clarence's expression was cold and indifferent.

When he got up and prepared to leave, Justin called him, "Clarence, talk to me."

In the garden.

Justin was sitting in his wheelchair while trimming the flowers and plants in front of him, "Don't take what Mom said just now to heart. You know one, her emotion has been unstable since my accident. She has seen many doctors but it doesn't help at all."

Clarence stood behind him and softly gave an 'um'. He then laughed self-deprecatingly, "Wasn't what she said true."

"Clarence." Justin put down the scissors and turned his wheelchair, "You still can't get over it even if it's already after so many years? I've already gotten over it, you should look ahead. Perhaps, this is all caused by fate. If I get it, I'm lucky, if I lose it, it's my destiny."

Clarence leaned on the stone railing, lit a cigarette and bit it with his lips. He did not say a word.



Justin was different from Dempsey and Joanna who wanted to control him and make him work for them and when they later found out that he could not be controlled, they wanted to reduce his power and find

someone to replace him. However, since Justin became disabled, he knew that he could no longer be in that position so he had always been very open-minded. He could even be described as being disillusioned with the mortal world and standing aloof from worldly success.

Justin did not talk about this again. He changed the subject, "I hear that you've divorced, is it because you guys have quarrelled?"

Clarence probably did not expect him to say this. He was slightly stunned before saying, "Why do you say so."

Justin smiled, "I feel that you like your wife very much, it shouldn't because the relationship between you guys is not close. Clarence, you're too arrogant sometimes, women ought to be coaxed more."

"Your feeling is wrong. I don't like her." Finished speaking, he added, "she refreshed my level of dislike for her at all times."

Justin smiled while shaking his head. He turned his wheelchair to pick up the scissors again to continue trimming the flowers and plants in front of him, "Sometimes, liking someone is when everyone around you finds out it but you're the only one who still doesn't know."

Justin's words were with basis. When Clarence returned to the Conrads' Mansion with his wife a few years ago, she was ordered and taunted by the guests like a servant and for the whole night, she ran in and out, back and forth continuously.

After Clarence knew this, he threw his suit to her, "Take it, don't go anywhere in case I can't find you when I need it."

If he really detested her very much, he could have let her continue to be mocked. But, he gave her the clothes and this was undoubtedly telling everyone in the scene that the woman holding his clothes was

his wife.

Clarence quietly said, "Will you like a woman who fakes a pregnancy and force you to have a marriage with her."

"Nobody can set the rules of how will feelings in a love relationship develop."

...

When Clarence left, Phoebe, who had been waiting in the distance, chased after him, "Clarence..."

Clarence slightly paused his footsteps. He turned his head and said indifferently, "Anything?"

Phoebe bit her lips. When facing him, she was a little nervous for some reason, "We haven't seen each other for a long time, don't you want to talk to me."

"No."

Phoebe totally did not expect that he would not entertain her at all. She was slightly annoyed, "You don't even want to talk to me in a polite way."

Clarence's expression remained unchanged, "You've asked me if I want to so it's my freedom to answer yes or no. It isn't that I'm not willing to talk to you in a polite way, it's that there's no need to do so."

Phoebe laughed in spite of herself, "You really...haven't changed at all."

"If this is what you want to talk to me about, allow me to excuse myself first."

"Clarence," Phoebe called him again, "I hear that you've divorced."

Hearing this, Clarence was a bit irritated. Why were so many people asking him about his divorce.

Was this a very honourable thing. Why did they want to make everyone know and when they approached him, what they did was to ask him about this matter.

Phoebe added, "The reason I come back this time is actually... because of you. Three years ago, we were in the state where we were almost going to talk about marriage. If it wasn't because that woman came to interfere, we..."

“I’m not Horace. Nobody can control me.”

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