

Read Novel | Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 41 - 50

Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 41-After finishing his words, Clarence left straight away with his long legs.

Phoebe was stunned for a long time before she regained her consciousness. Did he mean to compare her to Annie?

Phoebe bit her lower lip hard and her face was pale. Three years ago, he was reluctant to marry Stella.

What was the difference between Stella who brought their child to force Clarence to marry her and Annie who forced Horace to marry her using intermarriage? Why did he compare her to them?

...

Stella finally found a suitable one-bedroom apartment, but the landlord said she could not sign the contract until tomorrow, so she could only stay in the hotel for another night.

But she had to go back to Sherry's house to take her clothes, then she just packed her luggage at the same time.

Sherry pulled her suitcase reluctantly, "Stella, why don't you continue to stay here. There is an extra room anyway. I have told Liam and he had no problem with you staying here."

Stella smiled, "What are you thinking. You two are a loving couple and I don't want to be the third wheel."

"But you are alone, and even pregnant now..."

"Don't worry. I still have Chan with me. It will be fine."

Sherry knew that she had made up her mind and sighed, "Then, I will send you to the hotel. You have so much luggage and you can't take them alone."

Stella nodded, "Okay."

When they reached the hotel, Sherry laid on the big bed hugging the blanket and rolling around, "It's so comfortable here, I'll just stay here with you for one night,"

Stella said while packing her things, "If you want to stay here overnight, I guess Liam will come to pick you up very soon."

Hearing her words, Sherry smiled and blushed slightly, "He became a different person after coming back from overseas this time. He was clingy like the sticky candy."

"You two haven't seen each other for almost a year." Stella was stunned for a moment and asked, "You all should go and register for marriage after his coming back this time, right?"

Sherry nodded shyly, "I'm already looking at the wedding dresses and wedding venues today. I am just waiting for him to propose to me."

After Sherry finished her words, she suddenly realized that she seemed to have said something wrong.

When Stella got married to the wretch man, they only registered for their marriage. He didn't organize any ceremony for her. She didn't even receive a wedding ring from him.

However, Stella did not have any reaction. She just smiled, "By the time you get married, I will help you to design all the jewellery."

Sherry pounced on her and hugged her, "Stella, you are my baby. I love you so much."

"Okay, okay. Go back early, if not Liam will be worried if he can't find you when he reaches home."

"Then you take care of yourself. Remember to lock the door at night when you go to bed."

"I know. Get home safe."

Sherry received a text message from Liam after she just left the hotel and got into the car, "Baby, I am sorry. I have a business dinner tonight and cannot go back early to accompany you. Go to bed earlier."

“Okay, don’t drink too much.”

Liam had just come back from overseas. He had to learn to do a lot of work in the company and needed to socialize with the colleagues, so Sherry didn’t think too much. She put her phone aside and drove home.

Although she asked him not to drink too much, she knew that he couldn’t control how much wine he needed to drink during the dinner.

She still had to go back and cook hangover soup for him, otherwise, she could just stay at Stella’s place.

...

After Sherry left, Stella went to the pharmacy to buy folic acid. She also went to the supermarket to buy snacks. When she was on her way back to the hotel, she saw someone selling snacks by the street and also bought some.

When she walked back to the hotel, she saw a black Rolls Royce parked at the entrance.

It’s the wretch man’s car.

Stella was so furious until her sweat hairs stood up. Why did he come here? Was he coming to ask her to pay him back his money? Didn’t she say she would pay him back by installment?

She furiously went forward and kicked the back part of the car hard and hurriedly ran into the hotel.

Clarence who was reaching out his hand to open the door of his car was speechless.

Stella ran back to her room very fast and carefully locked the door of her room.

She took ten minutes to make sure Clarence didn’t chase after her before taking out the snacks.

But who knew when she had just taken a bite, the doorbell rang and she heard a female voice, “Ms. Radomil, a man said he found your things so I came to confirm with you.”

Through the peephole in her door, she saw a hotel staff standing at the door. She was a little hesitant to open the door.

Not receiving her response, the staff worried that something had happened to her and rang the doorbell again, “Ms. Radomil, are you there?”

Stella let out a breath and pulled open the door, “I’m here.”

She knew she had to open the door.

If Clarence was really looking for her to pay him back his money, she had to face him anyway.

The staff took out a small bag, “Ms. Radomil, see if this is yours?”

Stella opened the bag and took out a bottle from inside. The bottle was labeled ‘Folic Acid’.

She was stunned.

She spoke with difficulty after a long time, “It’s mine.”

It seemed like she guessed wrong, Clarence was not here to ask her to pay him back his money, but he deliberately brought the thing to humiliate her.

“Didn’t you say it was antacid last night?”

She heard a cold and waveless male voice came from the side. When she turned her head stiffly, she found Clarence leaning on the wall beside her. His eyes were cold and deep, looking at her silently. She laughed humorlessly.

The staff looked around, “Ms. Radomil...”

“We know each other. Thank you.”

“Okay, then I will leave first. Miss. Radomil can call the front desk if you need anything.”

Stella nodded depressedly as if her heart sank to the bottom of the valley.

She was helpless and desperate and didn’t know whether to tell him the truth.

But she knew how he would react before she told him.

Clarence was the father of the child in her belly and he indeed had the right to decide the life of his child, but she really didn't want to give birth to the child.

When she was very confused, Clarence who was frowning walked past her and went to her room, "Pour me a glass of water."

Stella closed her eyes and took a deep breath.

When she finished pouring water and came out, Clarence already laid on the sofa, looking slightly exhausted.

Stella put the glass of water on the coffee table in front of him and spoke alertly, "Does Mr. Conrad have anything to say?"

Clarence picked up the glass of water and tilted his head to drink it. His long fingers fiddled with the mouth of the cup intentionally, saying coldly until Stella could not determine his mood, "Isn't Horace

staying with you tonight?"

Stella was confused, "Why will he be staying with me?"

Clarence coldly curled his lips, "I see. He is busy spending time with another woman and doesn't have time to care about you."

"What exactly does Mr. Conrad want to say?"

Clarence raised his eyes, "Stella, the Jason family have visited the Conrad family today. Do you know why?"

"I don't know."

"Then I'll tell you." Clarence got up and approached her step by step, "The one Horace is going to marry is Annie. Even if you get pregnant with his child as you wish, the child will be only an illegitimate child. Do you know that using the same trick twice will only make people feel disgusted?"

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 42-Stella felt the danger was approaching and couldn't help but move backward. When she couldn't move backward anymore, her back touched the cold wall.

The word 'disgusted' made her regain her consciousness. She said calmly, "You misunderstood. I have nothing to do with Horace."

It was obvious that Clarence did not believe her statement. He raised his hand and cupped her chin, narrowing his black eyes a bit and saying with a slightly cold voice, "Then why are you taking folic acid, not to prepare for pregnancy?"

Stella was speechless.

She finally understood why he had such a reaction when he saw her taking folic acid.

She wanted to refute him several times, as no one stipulated that only a woman preparing for pregnancy could take folic acid. But it was good that he thought so, at least he wouldn't suspect that she was pregnant.

Seeing her keeping silent, Clarence cupped her chin with a bigger force, "How far has the relationship between you and Horace developed? How many times you two have sex?"

Stella felt an unprecedented sense of humiliation, and she was angry and annoyed, "Do you think everyone is like you who hooks up with different women everywhere? Horace and I are just friends. No... It is because of you. If not, I may have been together with him a long time ago, and maybe we have kids who have grown up."

Clarence sneered, "You really still think about him."

"Should I think about you if I don't think about him? Don't forget, Mr. Conrad. We have already divorced and you cannot control me even if I want to do something with Horace. I...Mmm!"

Clarence lowered his head and covered her mouth fiercely, not letting her continue her words.

Stella raised her hand and tried to push him away, but she was held down by him against the wall.

Clarence cupped her chin with slight force, forcing her to open her mouth. Then he kissed her easily.

Stella's eyes instantly turned red. This wretched man did not only bully her during their marriage but also acted so shameless after they had divorced. She was fed up with him seriously.

Stella struggled desperately to escape from him, but not long after that, a rusty taste spread between their lips and teeth.

Clarence slowly moved his lips away from hers, but his hand still controlled her. He said flatly, "Didn't I make you feel comfortable just now? Why are you biting me so hard?"

Stella controlled her shivering body and spoke in a cold voice, "If Mr. Conrad was doing such beastly things because you have been abstinent for too long and had too much energy, then I think you should go find another woman to vent your sexual desire."

"I'm here to find you."

Stella took a breath. She could not understand why the wretched man could say that sentence like he was morally right.

She was teetering on the edge of being pissed off at him, "Mr. Conrad, I hope you can control your bestial behavior. We have divorced already and I don't have the obligations to serve you as your wife. I can sue you if you do that again."

Clarence frowned unhappily, "Don't mention the word 'divorce' in front of me."

Stella said, "We have terminated the legal relationship established under the equal and voluntary consent of both of us."

Clarence was speechless.

He used his thumb to wipe away the blood that was an eyesore at the corner of her lips, "How come I didn't realize you have the gift of the gab before this?"

"That's because you didn't know me very well."

"Did our marriage cause you could not speak so eloquently?"

Stella was speechless.

She wondered if the wretched man was crazy. He was fierce and evil just now, then the next second he was telling her this kind of cold jokes that were not funny at all.

Before Stella said anything, Clarence said again, "Stella, someone said I like you."

Stella did not say anything.

"Do you believe it?"

She remained silent.

"Even I also don't believe it. Or in other words, do you think it is possible that I like you?"

Stella was speechless.

She wondered why he didn't want to go find the person who said the sentence that would cause one to be punished by God and had to come and tell her this.

Stella could not tolerate him and when she just wanted to scold him, she smelled a faint smell of tobacco and wine on his body.

During the three years of their marriage, Clarence rarely smoked unless he encountered something very annoying.

But this had nothing to do with her, he still could not insult her unscrupulously even if he was in a bad mood.

Clarence let go of her hand after not receiving any response from her, "I'll give you a chance to explain to me about the folic acid."

Stella pursed her lips. She really felt so annoyed as he said he said he would give her a chance.

Clarence added, "Stella, I would believe your every word, so think clearly before you answer."

Thinking about the 10 million debt, Stella still compromised with him and said some nonsense seriously, "It's not mine. It's Sherry's ... She is getting married soon with her boyfriend and they are preparing to have a baby."

"How come her things are in your bag?"

"I live with her, and we work in the same magazine publisher. I brought it to her as she went out too anxiously and forgot to bring it out. Is there any problem?"

Clarence didn't say anything, and Stella didn't know whether he believed her sentence.

After two seconds, he said, "Aren't you living with her? Then what are you doing in the hotel?"

Stella was annoyed by his question, "Don't you have your brain to think about it? She is going to have a baby with her boyfriend. Is that appropriate if I continue to live there?"

Clarence didn't say anything.

Stella said, "Can Mr. Conrad leave now if you have nothing else to say? I don't want to be inexplicably labeled as 'disgusting' again after staying with you in the same room."

"As long as people have mouths, they can gossip."

Damn, wasn't this because of you!

Clarence said relaxingly, "If you don't want to be gossiped about, I can be aggrieved to remarry you. As long as we are having an equal and legal relationship, no one has the right to gossip."

Just as he finished his words, Stella couldn't help but retch.

Clarence immediately turned angry and he gritted his teeth and said, "Stella!"

Before Stella could speak, she pushed him away and ran to the bathroom. She hugged the toilet bowl and threw up very badly.

After a while, when she came out of the toilet, she saw Clarence standing in the same place, displaying a cold look.

He said with a cold face, “What, did my words make you feel sick?”

“I am just having a bit of gastric pain. But if you think so, I have no problem with that.”

Before she finished her words, Clarence closed the door loudly and left.

She smiled sarcastically and sat down again on the sofa.

But she lost her appetite looking at the cold snacks in front of her.

She sighed, then hastily packed up her things and lay down on the bed.

She felt extremely uncomfortable during the night.

She touched the corner of her broken mouth angrily. She thought that the wretched man was drunk and turned crazy. This is because she had blocked every platform he could use to contact her and tried to stay away from him as far as possible, but he still could make her in trouble.

She really didn't know why she could encounter so many troubles.

She rolled over and put her hand on her stomach.

Luckily, at least he believed why she bought the folic acid. Even if he didn't, he never suspected that she was taking it because she was pregnant.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 43-The next day, after finalizing the house Stella wanted to rent, she moved into the house with the little luggage she had.

Sherry and Channing did not let her clean up the house and asked her to just sit and rest.

Stella lay on the sofa. She ordered afternoon tea for them while thinking that she was still quite happy actually.

The child would be taken care of well as he or she had such a good godmother and uncle.

She lowered her head while thinking of the child and put her hand on her belly lightly. She wasn't sure whether she grew fatter recently, or the child had grown up. Her belly turned slightly bigger.

Sherry had to work that afternoon so she only could ask for a two-hour leave. She bought Stella a bunch of groceries, "Stella, I can't take care of you anymore, so you must take good care of yourself. Don't get starved."

Channing came out of the kitchen, "I will take care of my sister."

Stella laughed, "Don't be like that. I am not a child. Don't worry about me so much."

"You're not a child but there is a baby in your belly," Sherry said. She came closer to her belly, "Baby, be obedient. Don't torment your mother, or else I will beat your little ass when you are born."

Not long after Sherry left, Stella said, "You also go back first. I can clean up the rest myself."

"No," Channing said. "I'll stay here with you for a few days, and I will leave after you are familiar with the surroundings."

Stella couldn't help but smile, "Do you really want to treat me like a child? I am your sister."

Channing replied to her seriously, "I will only stay here for a few days so that people know that there is a man at your home and will not look at you like a girl living alone and bully you."

Stella who was smiling froze for a moment, and she did not reject his kindness, "Then I'll buy a single bed for you. Then later you can come and live here."

"No need, I can sleep on the sofa."

Channing said and went out to throw the rubbish in the house, "I will go back to get some clothes. Do you want to eat anything? I will help you to buy and bring it back."

....

After one month.

“Phoebe, sorry to trouble you that every time I ask you to accompany me here.”

Phoebe held Rebecca’s arm and laughed softly, “Rebecca, that’s alright. I am staying at home alone also, so it’s good for me to accompany you out for a walk to take a break.”

Rebecca sighed, “Horace has been unhappy with the family because of the marriage with the Conrad family. We should have known this earlier and shouldn’t have agreed to the marriage. Look at the miserable situation now. The Conrad family doesn’t like us, and Horace is not happy. Both sides are not pleased.”

“Rebecca, you misunderstood. Clarence is not unhappy with you all. He just...”

Rebecca suddenly lowered his voice when Phoebe was talking, “Phoebe, there is something I wanted to ask you a long time ago. I heard rumors that Clarence is not the biological child of Mrs. Conrad, but an illegitimate child of Mr. Dempsey. Since you always went to their house when you were small, do you know whether it is true?”

Clarence was taken back to the Conrad family when he was seven years old, and the Conrad family claimed that he was born in poor health and had been recovering abroad, plus Mr. Dempsey used some tactics, so after this, no one talked about it anymore.

Also, the gap between the time in which Clarence was taken back to the Conrad family and the time in which Justin became disabled after having an accident and could not inherit the company was only two months.

If the previous statements were only rumors, then the quarrelling scene she saw at the house of the Conrad’s family would make her suspect more.

Phoebe smiled apologetically, “I never heard of this story before. Rebecca, don’t think too much. It also makes sense that Clarence disagrees with the marriage between Horace and Annie. You also know that Annie is notoriously

arrogant. What if she becomes more arrogant after she marries Horace, then it will become a problem of two families, and two companies.”

“Clarence always dislikes making himself in trouble, plus Annie is only his cousin. He is definitely not willing to go help her with these things.”

Rebecca agreed with what she said and said helplessly, “I don’t like Annie either, but my father thinks it is a good opportunity to have intermarriage with the Conrad family. My father was very angry with how Clarence acted last time, and I guess the intermarriage will not happen in the end.”

Phoebe nodded, “Horace is so outstanding and there must be many girls who like him. He surely can find someone better than Ann...”

Before Phoebe finished her sentence, she suddenly saw a familiar figure at the entrance.

“What’s wrong?”

Phoebe averted her eyes, “I think I saw a... friend.”

“Friend?” Rebecca also turned her sight to where Phoebe was looking, but she only saw an unfamiliar face. She asked, “Did your friend also come here for an antenatal examination?”

“What?”

“Don’t they all come here for an antenatal examination? How long has your friend been pregnant? Do you want me to refer her to my doctor?”

Phoebe shook her head. She took Rebecca’s arm and walked out, “No need, I think I saw the wrong person. Rebecca, let’s go.”

She was not wrong. The person just now had to be Stella.

Even if she had only seen her photo, but she was sure that the woman was Stella as she could not forget her look.

Phoebe stopped walking when they reached where the car was parked, “Rebecca, I suddenly remember that I have something to do, so I won’t go back with you now.”

“Okay...where are you going? I’ll let the driver give you a ride.”

“No need, the place I want to go is just around here.”

After they separated, Phoebe went back to the hospital. She saw Stella coming out of the doctor’s office when she walked to the obstetrics department.

Furthermore, Stella was holding the same book as Rebecca, which was to record information of the antenatal examination.

Looking at Stella’s back, Phoebe furrowed her thin eyebrows gently.

...

Stella received a call from Stanford after she had just left the hospital.

A customer had gone to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine and wanted to customize a type of jewellery. He had named her as the one to design the jewellery.

Stella said, “I’ll be right there.”

After the first model of the ‘Puppy Love’ series had been introduced by SG Jewelry Magazine, every series which was introduced by SG Jewelry Magazine later were popular and received rave reviews.

During this period, many magazine publishers have come to ask Stella to work with them, including many famous jewellery brands, but she rejected them all.

Stanford was the one who knew her talent and took the risk to sign her when she had nothing and needed to gain her recognition the most. Therefore, she would not leave SG Jewelry Magazine during this time.

At the office of SG Jewelry Magazine...

Stanford explained to Stella briefly when he brought her to the VIP lounge, “Although we did not receive any customization of jewellery before, the purpose that SG Jewelry Magazine intended to do its independent brand is to develop the company in multiple aspects. But don’t worry, you will be dealing with high-end clients to customize the jewellery.”

In short, the advantages of doing so were that both SG Jewelry Magazine and her could make themselves famous and reputable in the circle of high-end customers, and also got a very high monetary reward.

Stella nodded, “I will do it properly.”

When they reached the door of the conference rooms, Stanford reached out and knocked on the door. Then, he pushed open the door, “Mr. Conrad, our designer has arrived.”

When the person inside turned around, the smile on Stella’s face stiffened subconsciously.

How come... it was him?

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 44-“Sharon, this is Justin Conrad. You can call him Mr. Conrad.”

After introducing him to Stella, Stanford left as he still had something to do.

Justin sat on the wheelchair, smiling warmly and gently, “Stella, now I only know that you are the famous designer of SG Jewelry Magazine.”

“Brother.”

Stella paused for a moment, “Mr. Conrad.”

Justin said, “No need to be so polite with me. Just call me ‘brother’ like how Clarence does.”

“Never mind. Clarence and I have already divorced.”

Justin smiled, “That’s right, but it’s just a title. I am older than you, so it’s always right for you to call me ‘brother’.”

Stella pursed up the corner of her mouth slightly, and did not continue the discussion on the what was the title she should call him, “What kind of jewellery does Mr. Conrad want to customize.”

“I almost forgot about this,” Justin took out some papers from the file bag he was carrying and put them on the table. “Next week is my mother’s birthday. I want to customize a necklace for her. I planned to design it myself, but as you can see, what I made was too ugly to give her as a present.”

She felt like she couldn’t control the smile on her face again.

Wasn’t Justin’s mother also Clarence’s mother?

The woman was cold and elegant. She revealed a noble aura all over her body, rejecting people from a thousand miles away.

Justin saw Stella looking uneasy and said apologetically, “Did this matter put you in a difficult position? I also came here to try my luck after hearing my friends who said that the designer who SG Jewelry Magazine signed recently is very talented. If it makes you in dilemma, then never mind...”

When he said the last sentence, his words sounded regretful.

Stella paused for two seconds before saying, “It will not make me in dilemma. What style does Mr. Conrad want?”

It was she who said that she and Clarence had divorced. If she rejected his request because of that now, it seemed like she was still holding a grudge.

Moreover, she shouldn’t be emotionally involved doing her work.

Justin told Stella the style he wanted and added, “Next week is my mother’s birthday, so I may need the sketch of the design to come out in three days and the product should be finished before her birthday. Is it a bit rushed? It’s my fault for delaying too much time before. I knew I didn’t have the ability, but I still went to give it a try.”

“I don’t have any other work to do right now so three days should be enough. When I finish the design, I will ask Mr. Leif to contact you.”

“Actually, I don’t know Mr. Leif too well also. If it is possible, can you leave me your WeChat to contact you?”

Stella said, "Okay."

She was doing her work and it was a reasonable request from her customer.

After they added each other in WeChat, Stella put the paper on the table into the file bag and handed it to Justin, and said, "Then I will see you out."

"Thanks."

After leaving the office of SG Jewelry Magazine, Justin's driver greeted them and took the handle of the wheelchair from Stella.

"Just see me out until here. I shouldn't delay your work."

Stella smiled, "Goodbye, Mr. Conrad."

When she got on the lift, she thought, if there was anyone in the Conrad family who was kind towards her, it would be Justin Conrad.

At that banquet a few years ago, when she was being constantly ordered around and mocked with cold eyes, only Justin handed her a glass of water and said in a warm voice, "Take a break, you don't have to take what they said personally. As long as Clarence firmly believes that you are his wife, what others say is useless."

She said silently to herself, "The one who does not believe the most is Clarence."

Holding the cup, she whispered to him to thank him.

Later, when Conrad came up to provoke and humiliate her, it was also Justin who helped her out.

At that time, Stella did not understand why there was such a big difference between the two brothers in terms of personalities.

If Clarence had one-tenth of Justin's gentleness, then she could wake up laughing in her dreams.

When she went back to the office of SG Jewelry Magazine, Sherry ran over and asked her whisperingly, "I heard Mr. Leif saying that the man's surname is Conrad. Does he have any relationship with Clarence or just they have the same surname?"

Stella said, "He is Clarence's brother,"

Sherry was shocked and puzzled, "Does Clarence even have a brother?"

Justin never appeared in public these few years and he always stayed home. Moreover, the affairs of the Conrad Group were handled by Clarence, so it was normal for outsiders not to know the existence of Justin.

Stella nodded.

"Then the purpose he asks you to design the jewellery is to humiliate you deliberately on behalf of Clarence, right?"

"No, he is much kinder and gentler than Clarence. But..."

Stella told Sherry that he asked her to design a necklace for his mother.

Sherry opened her eyes wide in surprise, "Then have you rejected him? You should have rejected him, right?"

"I said yes."

In fact, Stella had only met with Joanna twice.

Once was before the marriage between her and Clarence in which she was brought back to the Conrad family, she felt awkward and uncomfortable standing in front of Clarence's parents. She didn't know what should she do and wanted to dig a hole and hide.

Then the second time was the banquet of the Conrad's family.

Joanna treated her extremely cold both times they met.

But fortunately, she only had to produce the design of the jewellery, as Justin would find others to find the materials and complete the product.

Sherry sighed, "It's also true. You do not need to meet her either. By the way, I heard Mr. Leif said that he offered a very high price. I should have known that he is Clarence's brother and let Mr. Leif asked for a higher price!"

Sherry added, "By the way, you went to do the antenatal examination today. What did the doctor say?"

Stella smiled subconsciously, “The doctor said that the fetus is all normal. He grows very well. Today I even listened to the fetal heartbeat.”

“Really? I want to listen to the fetal heartbeat too!”

Sherry put her head on her belly before she finished her sentence.

Stella laughed, “This is not the way to listen to it.”

“Now the baby is four months old right. I think I will see my baby after six months at most. Have you thought of a name yet?”

“It’s still early. I don’t even know whether the baby is a boy or a girl yet, and I think we can think about it after the baby is born.”

“Then just leave this matter to me. I will think a few names for both boys and girls for you to choose.”

Stella laughed, “Also think for yourself. Hasn’t Liam proposed to you?”

Sherry pouted her lips, “Hasn’t. I have given him a hint a few times this month. He is usually romantic and amorous, but he becomes another person who is wooden-headed when I hope he will propose to

me. Moreover, he needs to attend a business dinner and socialize with others very often. I am also embarrassed to disturb him because of this matter as he is so busy.”

“Then let’s wait. Maybe he’ll propose to you after he finished his work during this period.”

“Yes, are you going back now? I happen to be going out to do the shooting. I can give you a ride.”

“Never mind. I still have to go and report my work progress to Mr. Leif. You may go first.”

After reporting her progress to Stanford, she recalled that there were no more cooking ingredients at home.

She asked the driver to stop at a shopping mall nearby.

Not long after she entered the mall, she saw a baby store with cute little clothes and shoes, which made her unable to take her eyes off.

Stella bought a few little one-piece clothes for her baby and was just about to go buy something else when she saw a man and a woman walking past her in an embrace.

The woman was drinking her milk tea while tilting her head coquettishly.

Stella looked at them carefully.

The man...

She took out a mask from her bag and hurriedly followed them.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 45-Soon, the two of them went into a luxury store. The woman was choosing clothes and bags on one side, while the man was holding his cellphone on the other side to reply to others' messages.

Stella hid outside the store, and she could see the man's face clearly from the angle.

She gritted her teeth. It was Liam.

In the luxury store...

Jolie took a bag and walked to Liam, "Honey, I like this bag so much. Will you buy it for me?"

The salesman who was at the side said, "Lady, you have good taste. This bag is the latest model in this season. There are only two in the whole City N, and both are in our store.

Hearing his words, Jolie liked the bag even more. She hugged Liam's arm and pouted, "Then I want this one, okay?"

Liam intimately pinched her nose, "Okay, okay. I will buy it for you."

After finishing his words, he took out his card and told the salesman, "You all have two of the bags right, I want to buy the other one too."

The salesman smiled and took his card, "Okay, please wait for a moment."

But Jolie who was smiling just now instantly became unhappy and let go of Liam's arm, "Are you going to buy the bag for that woman again? Every time you will give what you buy for me to that woman too. If you like her so much, why don't you just stop being together with me?"

Liam wrapped his arm around her shoulder, "Okay, baby. Don't be angry. I have been spending time with you when I come back for this month, so I must give her some compensation too. If you like any

other models of the bag in the store then you just choose, I will only buy for you this time."

Jolie poked her finger on his chest and pouted, "That's more like it."

The two of them came out of the luxury store and then left the shopping mall.

Liam put the beautifully wrapped box in the car and went to the hotel next to the mall with his arm around Jolie's shoulder.

Stella tracked them quietly all the way.

She found that the shameless couple was so immersed in the joy of cheating that they didn't notice her tracking them.

When they reached the hotel, she followed them entering the lift and stood in the corner when there were a large number of people taking the lift.

When they got off the lift, she also followed them, walking slowly behind them.

She didn't know that if Liam realized what was going on. He turned around. At that moment, Stella quickly hid behind the door frame at her side.

But she didn't expect that the door was not closed tightly. It was opened straight away when she hit it so hard.

Stella thought that she would fall badly or hit the wall hard.

Instead, she fell into a warm embrace.

Stella looked up and met a man's dark and deep eyes.

This was fucking evil.

Clarence was holding his phone in one hand. His gaze looked unperturbed as he looked at her.

Stella looked through his nonchalant eyes as if she had already guessed what he was thinking.

She was sure that the shameless man would be thinking, "See, see. I've only ignored you for a month, and you're so eager to throw yourself at me."

Before she thought what she wanted to say, she saw Clarence's thin lips moving slightly, as if he was about to say what he was thinking about. The first thing that came to Stella's mind was that Liam was still out there, and if he found out that she was trying to track him, then she wouldn't be able to get any evidence of his cheating.

Before Clarence could say anything, she quickly stood on tiptoe and covered his mouth.

She also closed the door behind her.

The entire room fell into an eerie silence, and only the static sound could be heard from Clarence's phone, "... Mr. Conrad? Are you still listening, Mr. Conrad?"

Clarence lowered his eyes and looked at it, and Stella immediately reacted. She was nervous until her hand placed at him was hot like it was about to burn up, and she hastily withdrew her hand from him.

He told the person who was having a call with him, "Yes."

"About the development of the resort hotel in Singapore..."

"Send the complete project proposal to my office within two days."

After finishing his words, Clarence hung up his phone straight away.

For a moment, the room became quiet once again.

He didn't open his mouth, neither did Stella.

This was the first time they had met after the heated argument at the hotel ended unhappily a month ago.

In the end, Stella couldn't withstand the unsettling atmosphere and laughed humorlessly, "Mr. Conrad, what a coincidence..."

"It's indeed quite a coincidence that you met me by chance in my hotel."

His words were very sarcastic.

Stella was speechless.

Did all the shameless men in this world have the same traits? Clarence who was a shameless man opened the hotel, while Liam brought his mistress to rent a room in this hotel.

Stella explained again, "Mr. Conrad, I didn't know this was your hotel. I followed someone else here."

"Okay," Clarence said.

What do you mean 'Okay'? Let me know whether you believe me or not!

Stella took a deep breath and said calmly, "I don't care what do you want to think. I'm not here to find you anyway."

Clarence narrowed his black eyes, "Then tell me who do you want to find in my hotel."

Stella opened her mouth and suddenly realized something. She initially wanted to say, "Why should I tell you? I have my right to look for anyone. It's none of your business."

But she quickly knew how rude her words were, as she owed the man in front of him a lot of money. It was better for her to give him some respect, in case she encountered an unexpected situation afterwards and could not pay him money on time, then she might still be able to negotiate it with him.

She thought that she had to give him some respect or else she would be the loser in the end.

Only a fool would dare to go against capitalism.

Stella smiled softly, "I'm here to meet a friend. How about Mr. Conrad?"

"None of your business."

Stella was speechless.

It didn't matter. She was just acting like she was curious.

Clarence kept his phone and was a little impatient, "How much longer do you plan to spend with me here?"

He had come to the hotel for a regular meeting, but he had received a call about his work on the spur of the moment. When he casually pushed open a room, she didn't expect her to bump into him by coincidence.

Clarence definitely did not believe in such coincidences.

It seemed that she changed after he ignored her for a month.

Stella then only remembered that the purpose she came there wasn't to argue with him. Liam should have already entered the room.

She took two steps back, "Excuse me, I will leave first."

At the same time, Liam felt a bit uneasy that day and didn't know if it was because he felt guilty after doing something wrong. Although he didn't see anyone after turning around just now, his sanity made him feel that he shouldn't stay there anymore.

But when he said he wanted to leave, Jolie still hugged him relentlessly, "If we were caught red-handed, why don't you just tell the woman the truth, then you can officially be together with me?"

Liam only laughed and did not answer what she asked, obviously he wanted to hook up with this woman while being together with his girlfriend.

He pulled down Jolie's hand, "Alright, honey. I will accompany you again tomorrow. I really have to go back today."

As he walked to the door, Jolie hugged his waist again, "Kiss me before you go."

Liam wrapped his arms around her and kissed her.

When Stella opened the door of the hotel room, she saw the scene. She quickly moved backwards again. In a hurry, she pushed away Clarence who was at her back, and quickly took out her phone to take a photo of what Liam and Jolie were doing as evidence of their cheating

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 46-After they finished kissing each other, Liam hurriedly left the room.

Stella was just about to keep her phone and she heard a cold voice coming from her back, "I didn't expect you to have such a special hobby."

She was speechless.

She didn't intend to explain to him, and she left with quick steps after she sneered at him.

When Clarence was about to leave, he stepped on something.

He looked down and saw a paper bag with the phrase 'Maternal and Infant Products' written on it.

He looked calm as he bent down and picked up the paper bag.

After Stella left the hotel, she just wanted to call Sherry, but she remembered that she was currently shooting. Therefore, she opened the WeChat chat box again and deleted the words after typing them several times.

She became grieved after doing so.

Sherry and Liam had been together for several years and their relationship had always been good.

Liam was well off and had a lot of pursuers. However, no matter how other women tried to hook up with him, Sherry was the only apple in his eyes.

At that time, people even laughed at Liam for being Sherry's follower as he followed her everywhere she went, but he was happy to do so.

But she never expected that everything would have changed after Liam went overseas for only one year.

Sherry was still waiting for him to propose to her.

So, was love going to disappear?

Stella put down her phone powerlessly, as she didn't know how to tell Sherry about this at all.

She looked down suddenly and realized that the baby clothes she had just bought were gone.

She stood frozen in place for several seconds before accepting the fact that the clothes had been left in the hotel room.

She felt annoyed as if her head was about to explode, as she had only been living in peace for a month, but then now she kept meeting bad news.

Stella didn't have the courage to go back to look for it, nor did she have the mood to argue with Clarence.

After she returned to her condominium, she laid in bed for a long time, and only after she felt relieved then she got out of her bed and started designing the necklace for Joanna.

At night, the maid from the Starry Lake Mansion called her, "Mrs. Conrad, Mr. Conrad said he found your thing. If you still want them, come and get them. If not, Mr. Conrad will throw them away.

Stella wanted to say that she didn't want the thing.

But she knew that as the wretched man had called her deliberately, he had to be thinking about something.

If she didn't go to collect the thing, he would suspect her even more.

In the Starry Lake Mansion...

The maid put down the phone, "Sir, madam said she'll be right over."

"Hmm," Clarence said and then indifferently asked the maid to go and rest.

The maid nodded. She bowed slightly and left.

Clarence loosened his tie, picked up the paper bag on the sofa, and went up to the first floor.

Half an hour later, Stella pushed open the door of the Starry Lake Mansion. On the ground floor, the lights were on but there was no one there.

Stella pursed her lips and could only go upstairs slowly.

She stood at the bedroom door and reached out to knock on the door, "Mr. Conrad, are you there?"

He didn't reply to her.

Stella suppressed her anger and raised her voice a bit louder, "Mr. Conrad, are you there!"

After a few seconds, she heard a nonchalant male voice sounded from the room, "Come in."

She pushed open the door and cautiously took a few steps inside.

Clarence came out of the bathroom. He was wearing a casual shirt and his hair was wet.

He glanced at Stella and walked straight to the sofa and sat down, lifting his chin, "Your thing."

Stella quickly walked over and held the paper bag in her arms, "Thanks, Mr. Conrad. I will leave first if there's nothing else. Rest early, goodnight, Mr. Conrad."

"Hold on."

Stella froze in place.

Clarence gently raised his eyes, "Shouldn't you explain to me what's in this bag?"

Stella's body stiffened, and she calmly told him the lie she had prepared a long time ago, "Isn't Sherry preparing for pregnancy? As the child's future godmother, it's normal for me to buy these... things."

Her lie sounded reasonable until she herself believed it.

Clarence snorted, "Stella, do you really think I am a fool?"

Hearing his words, Stella's heart throbbed for a moment.

She barely managed to keep smiling, "What I said is the truth. If Mr. Conrad does not believe me, I also can't help it."

Clarence didn't say anything.

Stella was very nervous, as she didn't know how far he suspected, and she didn't dare to open her mouth rashly.

She could feel that Clarence looked like he wasn't going to scold or curse her, but he looked depressed and unhappy.

Not knowing how long did it take, Clarence slowly said, "Stella, do you want a child?"

She knew that Vivian was only his friend and she was not pregnant. If Stella insisted on divorcing him or even to provoke him, she might lie about her pregnancy.

Clarence thought that Stella might have been testing him at that time.

She wanted a child but he couldn't let her have one.

So, was it because of this that she quarreled with him and said she wanted to divorce him?

The corner of her mouth twitched and she tried to keep herself calm, "I don't have such thoughts."

He asked her faintly, "Is that so?"

But what he really meant was he knew that what she was thinking very clearly and she did not need to argue anymore.

She paused before saying, "Even if I want a child, it has nothing to do with you. I don't know what Mr. Conrad is thinking now that you have to call me here and ask this. But I have to remind you that Mr. Conrad is the person who said 'I won't let any woman get pregnant with my child, including you'."

Clarence frowned, "Did I say that before?"

Stella was speechless.

The wretched man was really shameless!

Clarence added, "Even if I said that, it's still true, and you should know very well that I don't plan to have any children."

"Okay," Stella said.

It's none of her business.

Seeing that she sounded a little lost, Clarence pursed his thin lips and added, "At least not for these two years, but it's possible to consider it in the future."

He would never let his child be born as someone's puppet, growing up with all the things being arranged by others.

Stella said peacefully, "Mr. Conrad can discuss this kind of private matter with your future partner. No need to tell me."

Clarence looked at her with displeasure, once again he felt that this woman did not know what's good for her.

He had already made his words so clear and even made concessions, but she still looked like she was very stubborn.

It was true that Stella would ask for more after he conceded to her.

Stella didn't quite understand the dangerous aura in his eyes, but he didn't want to ask him. She just smiled and said, "Then I won't disturb Mr. Conrad, see you..."

Clarence coldly interrupted her, "Move all your things away."

Stella didn't understand his words.

What other things did she have here?"

"The ones in the wardrobe are your things. Move them away."

"But those aren't my ... things."

The clothes, bags, and shoes in the wardrobe were basically all sent directly from the shop. She basically never wore them before.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 47-Clarence said, "Aren't they yours? Move them away. I will feel bothered when I see them."

Stella was silent for two seconds, "Mr. Conrad, if you don't want them, just throw them away."

"Do I employ my maids to throw rubbish for you? Throw them by yourself."

Stella was rendered speechless.

“...”

“There are many things. I can’t.”

Clarence remained indifferent, “Why don’t you throw some of them every day?”

Stella took a deep breath, “All right. But I have to deal with my work now, I hope Mr. Conrad can give me several more days.

Only after several seconds did Clarence reply with a nasal sound, which sounded like a blessing.

“Then I will go first. Goodbye Mr. Conrad.”

Just as Stella took two steps, Clarence’s voice sounded from behind her, “My driver will give you a ride.”

Stella refused, “No need to bother him, I can hail a taxi.”

“Didn’t you say that you’re so beautiful that everyone will fall for you at the first sight? Are you afraid that it would be unsafe for a girl to walk on the road alone?”

Stella laughed drily after a long while, “Did I say that?”

Clarence shifted his gaze. Apparently, he didn’t want to talk to Stella now.

Stella touched her nose awkwardly and then left.

She went downstairs and walked out of the building, and the driver showed up in front of her, “Mrs. Conrad, Mr. Conrad asked me to give you a ride.”

Stella corrected him patiently, “Please don’t call me Mrs. Conrad again. I have divorced with Clarence.”

But obviously the driver was not as sensible and sly as Nathan. He was lost in words. After a long while, he stammered, “O... Okay, Mrs. Conrad.”

On the way back, holding a paper bag in her arms, Stella leaned against the car window and heaved a long sigh.

Luckily, Clarence's way of thinking was always different from others. When he saw the folic acid, he doubted that she and Horace were preparing to have a child. When he saw the clothes for infants, he thought that she wanted a child. All in all, he never thought that she was pregnant although it was the fact.

Anyway, she went through the difficulty again.

But the two things told her that it was not that easy to keep this a secret from Clarence.

If she stayed by his side, he would find it out one day.

Stella pondered that she would come to find Stanford when this matter came to end and ask him whether if she could leave City N in advance.

After all, she just needed to design things and she barely needed to go to the magazine office unless there was something urgent.

Although she didn't know how long she could keep it a secret by using this means, she had to do this as long as it was effective.

Moreover...

Stella recalled what Clarence said last night. He had clearly stated that he didn't want a child. If he got to know that she was pregnant one day, he would probably require her to abort the child.

After coming back home, Stella sat dully in front of her design draft. After a long while, she took out her phone and made a phone call to Sherry.

"My dear Stella, what's the matter?"

It sounded like Sherry was in a good mood and there were also many noises from the other end of the phone.

Stella grabbed the phone, "Nothing, where are you now?"

"It's really rare that Liam got off the work on time. He doesn't have any social activities today and bring me to the amusement park. Do you want to come?"

"Nope. Enjoy your time."

Sherry was so happy now, how could she disclose that to her and dampen her mood at this moment?

She knew that kind of feelings the best.

Sherry walked to a quiet place. She covered the micro of her phone and said to Stella, “Stella, I have a hunch that Liam will propose to me tonight. He acts so abnormally today. Oh, Stella, should I directly accept it or should I be reserved and refuse it?”

When Stella was about to say something, Liam’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone, “Honey, who are you talking to?”

“It’s Stella.” After replying Liam’s question, Sherry said to Stella, “All right, let’s stop here. I will share with you about how he proposes to me later.”

When Stella was about to say something, Liam’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone, “Honey, who are you talking to?” “It’s Stella.” After replying Liam’s question, Sherry said to Stella, “All right, let’s stop here. | will share with you about how he proposes to me later.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 48-Sherry then ended the call.

Looking at her phone, Stella moved her lips trying to say something, yet felt extremely helpless.

She wasn’t afraid that Liam would propose to Sherry now. According to his way of doing things, Sherry had given him numerous blatant hints before, but he pretended not to get them and found many excuses. Apparently, he wanted to be with Sherry while flirting with that woman at the same time.

Therefore, to avoid being responsible for Sherry, he would definitely not propose to her.

But Stella didn't know how to tell Sherry about Liam's cheating.

As expected, Sherry sent her a message half an hour later, seeming to be so upset: [I guessed it wrong. He didn't propose to me and simply gift me a bag.]

Stella recalled that Liam bought two bags in the store today and felt so angry.

She keyed some words in a fuming, yet deleted them at the next second.

She repeated this again and again.

She soon received the other message from Sherry again: [Looks like I can't be so anxious. Alas, just let it be. Liam asked me to come back to his home together with him next month. I think they will negotiate about our marriage. By the way, wait a minute, I think these styles of wedding dress really look good.]

She then sent several photos of the wedding dresses to Stella.

[Stella, which one is better?]

Stella deleted the words she keyed just now: [I think they all look good.]

Sherry: [Please be my bridesmaid later. You will be the most beautiful bridesmaid in the world.]

Stella chuckled and texted: [You silly girl, I got married and I can't be a bridesmaid.]

Moreover, she had an unfortunate marriage.

Sherry: [Is that a marriage? Clarence, that bastard, he has the best wife in the world yet he doesn't cherish it.]

Sherry: [Oh, Liam is finding me. Let's stop here.]

Stella put down her phone and put her head on the table.

What the hell was this?

Why were there so many jerks in the world?

Several minutes later, Stella's phone rang again.

Stella didn't want to move. She casually rummaged for her phone and found that it was a complaint about Clarence from Winnie.

Winnie booked a ticket for shopping abroad not long ago and she was so excited. But Clarence arranged her to film a movie.

And she had to drop her plan to go shopping abroad.

Stella had chitchat with her. She hesitated for a while and asked: [My friend... Her friend's boyfriend cheated her. She asked me how she should tell her friend about this. Do you have any good ideas?]

Winnie replied her quickly: [Give her numerous of hints, suggesting her that she's cheated.]

[My friend's friend has been together with her boyfriend for many years and she has deep feelings for her boyfriend. If she learns about this, she will be very sad.]

They soon shifted their topic from scolding Clarence to cursing at those jerks who emotional cheaters.

Stella had learned about the truth about Winnie's scandal that went virus on Internet recently.

It was another story about a girl being cheated by a jerk.

A rich man pursued Winnie. Originally, Winnie simply ignored. But that man kept showing his care for her and took care of her well, after a long period of time, she fell for her.

Nevertheless, several months after the establishment of their relationship, Winnie found a rumor about her going virus out of no reason.

And it was a piece of breaking news.

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 49-It turned out that the rich young man had long been married, and the one who came out to reveal the truth was his wife, who posted many intimate photos of Winnie and his husband going to dinner hugging and kissing.

His wife wanted to make Winnie in trouble and force her to quit the entertainment industry. She bought a group of Internet ghostwriters to post comments to curse Winnie.

Because of this incident, Winnie kept a low profile for a long time.

Finally, Winnie said, "Of course she would be sad, but I think she would prefer knowing the truth than to be sad."

Stella said, "Understood, I will find a suitable time to tell her."

Stella put down her phone and went into the bathroom. She patted her face to keep herself awake.

She had to sketch the design out in three days. She couldn't keep wasting her time anymore.

Stella only took two and a half days to sketch out the design and sent it to Justin, leaving another half day for revision.

Who knew that after sending the design to him, Justin replied instantly, "This design is good enough, thanks for the hard work. I will ask someone to process the jewellery according to this design."

Stella said, "Okay, then I will send you the drawing of the end-product."

When she sent him the picture, she received another message from Justin again. "If I want to invite you to my mother's birthday party, you won't come right?"

Looking at the text, Leila was stunned.

Stella said, "I won't be going to the birthday party. I wish Ms. Conrad a happy birthday."

The next day, Stella arrived at the office of SG Jewelry Magazine to report to Stanford the progress of her task.

When she just reached the office, she was pulled aside by Sherry, “Stella, are you free tonight?”

“Yes, what’s wrong?”

“It’s been a while since Liam came back. He said he wanted to have a party and invite some friends to enjoy together as he was free. Last time I saw you were busy so I didn’t call you over. If you are free tonight then let’s join us.” Then she added, “This time he invited many friends who I don’t know, so it’s good that you come and accompany me.”

Seeing Sherry’s depressed look, it was hard for Stella to reject her invitation. She also wanted to take this opportunity to talk things over tonight.

After a while, Stella nodded gently, “Okay. I will go with you.”

Sherry smiled again and hugged Stella, “That’s great. Go find Mr. Leif quickly. I need to go shooting first.”

When she arrived at Stanford’s office, a woman was sitting inside.

Stanford said, “Sharon, you’re just in time. Let me introduce you to Modesty Parker. She is the newly signed designer of SG Jewelry Magazine.”

Without waiting for Stanford to continue introducing her, Modesty stood up, smiled, and extended her hand to Stella, “Hi Sharon, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Stella knew her. She was the first runner-up of the Young Designers’ Contest three years ago, and the person who later replaced her to study in Paris.

Stella politely extended her hand, “Hello.”

After greeting her, Stanford said, “Sharon, you will continue to be in charge of the ‘Puppy Love’ Series and the custom-made jewellery, while Modesty will be in charge of the latest series...”

“Mr. Leif.” Modesty interrupted Stanford’s words, “I have a suggestion.”

Stanford paused, “Go ahead.”

“I hope I can also be in charge of the custom-made jewellery,” Modesty said while smiling at Stella. “Sharon, don’t misunderstand. I’m not trying to steal

your job. It's just that when I was abroad I was often in charge of the high-end customized jewellery. I should be more aware of the styles that those rich women prefer."

"Um..."

She added, "When the time comes, we can each come up with a design, and whoever is chosen will do the job."

Stella smiled faintly, "Sure."

Seeing Stella had already agreed, Stanford didn't say anything else, "Then that's it for now. I'll contact you guys if there's anything to do with the work."

Stanford didn't tell them that Stella actually was the one that all customers of SG Jewelry Magazine asked to do their customization of jewellery.

After leaving the office, Stella was stopped by Modesty, "In the future, we are colleagues as well as competitors. I won't be nice to my competitors."

Stella stopped and turned around, "I won't either."

"Then let's see who is more talented."

After leaving the office of SG Jewelry Magazine, Stella went to the studio to wait for Sherry.

During the break in her shooting, Sherry came over to gossip, "I just heard that SG Jewelry Magazine seemed to have signed a new designer, who is said to have returned from Paris. She participated in several fashion shows and is famous in the industry. She is very arrogant too. You should avoid her in the future. Don't mess with her."

Stella said, "I have already met her."

"Huh? When?"

"When I was in the office of Mr. Leif."

Sherry looked like she had a lot of questions to ask Stella. When she was about to ask Stella what had happened in Stanford's office, the artist had already finished changing her outfit and came out. The artist called Sherry over to do the shooting.

Sherry whispered, "I almost finish the shooting. Please wait for me."

Stella nodded, "Go ahead."

Not long after that, Stella received a message on her phone.

"Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad asks if you've finished your job yet." Nathan texted her.

Stella was speechless.

She wondered if the wretched man installed the surveillance camera on her. He only knew how to urge her when she was free.

Stella was irritated and she replied, "No, you tell him that I am very busy and not free."

Soon, Nathan added, "Mr. Clarence asked how busy you are."

Stella gritted her teeth, "So busy that I didn't have time to eat anything for two days and didn't wash my hair for a week."

Nathan texted her again, "Mr. Conrad said you are working very hard ... Keep it up."

Stella put down her phone hard and took two deep breaths to calm her emotions.

If the wretched man hadn't set her up, she wouldn't need to owe him 10 million Yuan, and now he was asking her to keep it up. Fuck.

...

The restaurant that Liam booked was a high-end restaurant, and the people who came here were all very wealthy.

When Sherry and Stella reached there, almost all the guests had arrived.

Liam who was walking around the private room immediately came over to greet them when he saw them, "Sherry, you two are finally here."

Then he looked at Stella and apologized to her, "I'm sorry about last time. I had been wanting to spare some time to treat you to a meal, but I am too busy with work..."

As soon as he finished his words, a woman came over and said something to Stella, "Liam, is this your girlfriend? She is so pretty."

Liam looked a bit embarrassed, "No, the one next to her is my girlfriend."

"Ah...I keep hearing you say that your girlfriend is pretty. I thought it is this one." She stuck her tongue out at Stella after finishing her words, "I'm really sorry."

Stella looked calm and said faintly, "Never mind, Ms. Young."

Jolie smiled, "No need to be so polite. I am Liam's colleague. Just call me Jolie..."

As soon as he finished his words, a woman came over and said something to Stella, "Liam, is this your girlfriend? She is so pretty." Liam looked a bit embarrassed, "No, the one next to her is my girlfriend." "Ah...I keep hearing you say that your girlfriend is pretty. I thought it is this one." She stuck her tongue out at Stella after finishing her words, "I'm really sorry." Stella looked calm and said faintly, "Never mind, Ms. Young." Jolie smiled, "No need to be so polite. I am Liam's colleague. Just call me Jolie..."

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Mr Conrad Proposes to His Ex wife Again Chapter 50-Before Jolie finished introducing herself, she and Liam looked uneasy simultaneously.

Liam was very shocked. By rights, it was impossible for Stella to know Jolie. But how did she know that her surname was Young.

When he met Stella's eyes again, he could feel the warning in her eyes.

He quickly realized what she was thinking and told Jolie, "They're calling you over. I have to accompany my girlfriend now."

"Is having a girlfriend a big deal?" Jolie averted her eyes and left there reluctantly.

Liam went to coax Sherry, "Don't be angry. She's like that. She likes to joke around, but it's my fault that I didn't introduce you two to her clearly."

Sherry moved away his hand, "I'm not angry. Never mind, you just go and accompany your friends. Don't mind me."

"I do not want to accompany them, of course I want to be with you." Liam whispered something in Sherry's ears, then he pulled her outside. Sherry walked a few steps and turned around, "Stella, wait for me for a while. I'll be right back."

"Okay."

Soon after they left, Jolie approached Stella again, holding two glasses of wine in her hand, "Oops, I'm really sorry for just now. I will punish myself with a glass of wine."

Stella said, "I don't drink."

Jolie retracted her hand embarrassedly, "I heard from Liam that you are a jewellery designer. You must be quite good. When are you going to design jewellery for me? I will help you to promote it to my friends so that they will come to find you to design for them."

Stella smiled, "Nice. The price of the customized jewellery will be at least two hundred thousand Yuan. If Miss Young wants to buy, you can pay the deposit now."

Hearing her words, Jolie's expression slightly changed, "Two hundred thousand?"

Jolie thought that Stella was not a famous designer and she thought the jewellery would only cost ten or twenty thousand at most, but she didn't expect that it would be at least two hundred thousand.

Stella added with a friendly tone, "This is just the design fee, not counting the cost of the materials needed to do the jewellery."

Holding her glass, Jolie's became a bit unfriendly, and said perfunctorily, "Then I'll think about it."

Just as she was about to leave, Stella's voice came from her back, "Ms. Young, your tactic to drive a wedge between them is really nasty."

After Stella finished her words, she did not care about her anymore and left straight away.

When she walked to the door, she met Liam and Sherry who came back from outside.

It was obvious that Sherry had been coaxed by Liam, and she asked Stella, "Stella, where are you going?"

"I'm going to the toilet."

"Then I will accompany you."

Hearing her words, Liam became very nervous and he hurriedly said, "Sherry, didn't I say that I would bring you to meet my friends and colleagues? None of them have ever met you..."

Sherry looked at him strangely, "I can meet them when I come back after accompanying Stella to the toilet also right?"

Liam who was very nervous became stunned and didn't know how to answer her question.

Stella smiled coldly when she looked at Liam's anxious face, thinking that he was so brave to two-time Sherry and was finally afraid now when he knew that she might reveal his cheating.

Stella ignored him and only looked at Sherry, "Sherry, I'll go by myself. I will be back in a minute."

"Okay," Sherry said. She warned her that the road to the bathroom was a bit slippery and asked her to be careful.

"Okay."

After Stella left, Liam pulled Sherry to his side and complained to her, “Baby, you care more about her than me.”

Sherry looked unhappy and said, “Why do I need to care about you. You are a man, not to mention that Stella is pregnant now...”

She realized she had said something wrong so she stopped talking.

But Liam who heard her words was curious. He asked her a few questions, “Is she pregnant. But didn’t she get divorced? Then who is her husband? They must have been married for three years, right? Why did I never see him before?”

Sherry pushed him away, “Stop. Don’t ask so many questions. Go do what you need to do.”

Liam looked at Stella’s back and thought about something.

Why did she hide her pregnancy from the public if she was married, unless it was...

...

Stella came out of the toilet and washed her hands. Just before she was about to leave, she met her acquaintance.

When Annie saw her, she was very furious, “Why are you here!”

“Is this place owned by your family?”

As soon as she finished her words, she regretted saying them.

Because the Conrad family might really own the place.

Luckily, Annie did not sneer at her, but she glared at her with hatred, “Did you follow Horace here? Why are you such a shameless woman! If it wasn’t for you, Horace and I would have been engaged a long time ago.”

Stella looked at her calmly and said indifferently, “What does it have to do with me? Isn’t the marriage in your family always decided by your parents? What do you take me for?”

Annie froze before she realized that Stella was taunting her. She blushed and turned angry. When she was about to slap her, she thought of something and retreated her hand, “Stella, I’m warning you, if you still pester Horace continuously. Next time the one you meet won’t be me again.”

Annie was usually impulsive but she was not a fool. During this time, she could clearly see that she was not the only one who wanted to make the marriage happen.

Her uncle seemed to want her to marry Horace even more than she did.

Stella replied, “Okay.”

She didn’t care at all who Annie would marry, she just ... really felt bad for Horace if it was him.

Annie saw her indifference and gritted her teeth. She said, “Stella, just wait and see! Firstly, you married Clarence using unscrupulous measures, and now you’re trying to seduce Horace. You will be punished by God for sure!”

Stella smiled indifferently, “Then will you be punished by God? Annie, you can deny what you’ve done, but I also hope you won’t forget the phrase ‘punished by God’ that you just said.”

Annie got mad after hearing her words, and before she could retort, Stella had already left.

In the corridor, Phoebe swept a glance at Stella’s belly when she passed by her.

Since she was pregnant, Stella had been always wearing loose clothing, and since the baby was only three months old plus she was thin, no one could actually notice that she was pregnant.

But this made people suspect her more.

Phoebe walked over to Annie and asked, “Annie, who were you talking to just now?”

Annie said with hatred, “A shameless woman!”

“Well, there’s no need to get angry over someone you don’t care about. Are you still going to look for Horace?”

Only then Annie realized that she had come here to meet with Horace.

Recently, Horace had been avoiding her, as she couldn't find him.

Today, thanks to Phoebe telling her that Horace was here to talk to his business partner, she rushed over.

Unexpectedly, she ran into Stella, the shameless woman!

Today, thanks to Phoebe telling her that Horace was here to talk to his business partner, she rushed over. Unexpectedly, she ran into Stella, the shameless woman!

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