

Mr Conrad 791

Chapter 791-At the Steward Group building, Nathan knocked on the door and put down all the documents in front of Clarence.

He said, "Mr. Conrad, this is the advancement plan of Conrad Group's project about the New Coast. There are already more than one hundred companies there."

Clarence picked up the document and flipped through a few pages.

Nathan added, "A new round of bidding will begin soon next Friday. But there are not many projects left. By then many companies will definitely try hard on the cooperation."

Clarence put down the file and said, "For all the remaining projects, bid in the name of Southwest."

"Mr. Conrad, in this case, will Young Master Justin agree?" Nathan replied.

Clarence paused for two seconds before saying, "He will."

The New Coast project had originally been one of Conrad Group's largest projects in recent years.

It contained innumerable small projects, involving catering, entertainment, real estate, shopping malls, hotels and so on.

If the project was taken forward according to the plan of Clarence when he was still at the Conrad Group, it would greatly improve the economic level of the continent.

But if the project went wrong midway, not only would the Conrad Group have to lose big money, but other incoming companies would be on the verge of bankruptcy.

Now Clarence took the initiative to get involved in this project, and there was no reason for Justin to disagree.

Nathan nodded and said, "I will go arrange it now."

In the afternoon, Samuel, who received a call from the front desk, walked to the office. "Mr. Conrad, there is someone downstairs who wants to see you."

Clarence asked with a slight voice, "Who is it?"

"It's... Mr. Emmett Carter from Star Ferry Technology," replied Samuel.

Hearing this, Clarence slightly raised his eyebrows. "Emmett?"

Samuel nodded and said, "Yes."

After two seconds, Clarence said, "Let him come up."

Five minutes later, Emmett appeared in the office.

Clarence sat in the sofa with his long legs crossed and fingers tapping on his knees, asking indifferently, "Mr. Carter, are you here to complete our last unfinished talk?"

Emmett changed his face slightly and said, "It was about my unwarranted speculation last time. I was ill-considered. So I am here... to apologize to you, Mr. Conrad."

Clarence revealed a slight smile and asked with great interest, "Apologize?"

"I said if it is proved that I was wrong, I would personally apologize to you," Emmett said.

Clarence remained silent. It seemed that Emmett had already known about Amanda's matter.

Emmett knew what kind of person he was and did not take his impassive attitude to heart. "Mr. Conrad, if you still have any problems, feel free to ask me. Just consider I kind of owe you. Good bye."

"Wait." Clarence's voice came from behind just as Emmett took several steps.

Emmett turned back and asked, "What else, Mr. Conrad?"

Clarence said, "Mr. Carter, since you personally came for a visit, I would take this opportunity then. I have a question for you."

Emmett looked expressionless. Of course, Clarence won't let him leave so easily.

"Mr. Conrad, I'm all ears," Emmett said.

Clarence said slowly, "Who did the paternity test for Channing back then?"

Hearing this, Emmett frowned, "Why are you asking this, Mr. Conrad? Could it be..."

"I am just curious. There is no need for you to think too much, Mr. Carter," Clarence said.

"I did the paternity test and I stayed at the test department for the results. Mr. Conrad, I don't know what you meant. But I don't think the test results would be wrong." After pausing for a moment, he added, "I just said that based on the authenticity of the test result. I did not mean..."

Clarence said in a light voice, "I am not Stella, so you don't need to explain that much to me."

Emmett got sullen after being seen through.

After a while, he said, "Mr. Conrad, if there is nothing else, I will go first."

Clarence asked slowly, "I remember that your mother is a doctor. So did you let her help with the paternity test?"

Emmett immediately snapped, "Clarence Conrad! What do you mean by saying that?"

"Nothing. I was just curious."

"If you are still unhappy because of what I said the other day, you can go ahead and make things difficult for me. Don't drag my parents into this matter," Emmett said.

He was very filial to his parents. Last year he took Stella home for dinner but Clarence ruined it midway.

He just wanted to keep his parents out of these things.

Clarence made it quite clear that he doubted the authenticity of the paternity test. But in addition to doubting Emmett, Clarence even suspected Emmett's mother. How could Emmett stand it?

Clarence looked at him coldly as usual and said, "Judging from your reaction, the paternity test was indeed done by your mother."

"What..." Emmett said.

"Instead of wasting time here with me, Mr. Carter, why don't you do the paternity test again?" While saying this, Clarence got up and said, "If it turns out to be a mere wild guess of mine, I'll apologize to you, Mr. Carter. Hope that I will have the opportunity to sit in your office, Mr. Carter."

Hearing this, Emmett did not know how to respond.

Clarence said, "Okay. Mr. Carter, bye-bye."

Emmett left with gritted teeth.

After leaving the Steward Group building, he wanted to go back to the company. But thinking of what Clarence had said, he frowned tightly and made a turn, deciding to go back home.

As soon as he entered the house, he saw his mother was preparing to go out.

He asked, "Mom, aren't you off work today?"

His mother replied, "My colleague had something to attend to and changed her shift with me. Why did you suddenly come back?"

He avoided her gaze, looked around, landed his eyes on the coffee table and then walked over. "I forgot to take the documents, so I came back to get them."

Seeing this, she said, "You can just tell me and I will bring it over to you to save you the trouble."

"Well, I am not busy at the company these days." He said, "Mom, let me drive you to the hospital."

"It won't delay you, right?"

"No. I also need to meet a friend by the way."

"Okay. Let's go then."

On the way, he looked ahead in silence.

She asked with some hesitation, "There is a girl in my hospital who's on her internship. She looks pretty and has a nice personality. Why don't you take the opportunity to meet her this time?"

He retracted his thoughts and smiled, saying, "Mom, I have no interest in this kind of things now."

She got a bit nervous. "Are you still thinking about that girl before? She has a boyfriend, right?"

He said, "She is married."

"Then you..." she hesitated.

"It has nothing to do with her. I just don't want to start a relationship for now."

She sighed, "I don't want to rush you. But your father's health has been getting worse lately. He wants to have grandchildren."

"Did Dad's last medical examination results come out?"

"Yes. There is nothing serious, just... Well, getting old brings small problems," she replied.

Chapter 792-Soon the car stopped in front of the hospital.

Emmett's mother unbuckled her seat belt and waved her hand at Emmett. "Well, you go first."

"Mom," he called out to her, his hand clenched into a tighter grip on the steering wheel. "What do you think will make something go wrong with the test results?"

She thought he was worried about his father's medical examination results, so she comforted, "Don't worry. When your father had his medical examination, I was right next to him. It wouldn't go wrong. Stop overthinking it. Go back."

Emmett just nodded and said, "Then I will leave first."

Instead of trusting Clarence, he was more willing to trust his mother.

Then he drove away to another hospital.

In a ward, Daniel was packing his things.

Emmett walked over quickly and asked, "What are you doing?"

Daniel replied, "It's almost time for me to be discharged."

Emmett frowned and asked, "Did the doctor agree?"

"Yes." Daniel changed the subject, asking, "You went to see Clarence?"

Hearing this, Emmett became serious and nodded.

Daniel knew what kind of man Clarence was. Emmett must have been taunted by Clarence when apologizing.

So he reached out and patted Emmett's shoulder. "Well, since Miss Radomil and Clarence are married, you should let go and stop targeting at him."

"Amanda's whereabouts in City N was really suspicious and I just suspected..." Emmett said.

"If you did not hold a grudge against him, you would never have said it in front of Miss Radomil without solid evidence," Daniel said.

Emmett was speechless for a moment, sitting down and pressing his brows.

He had always been an upright man. But when it came to matters related to Stella and Clarence, he could not help but become...

He knew that Clarence was better than him in every way, so he could only watch Stella being snatched away.

How could he not hate Clarence?

Daniel said, "Well, let's go. I don't want to stay in this place full of disinfectant anymore."

Emmett looked up at him and asked, "What do you plan to do after this?"

"What do you mean?" Daniel asked.

"Are you planning to stay in City N or... are you going back to London?"

Hearing this, Daniel paused for a while.

Emmett continued, "If you continue to stay in City N, it's alright. If you're going back to London, I want you to do me a favor."

Since Emmett rarely made such requests, Daniel got interested and sat next to him. "Spit it out."

"Just do the paternity test again for Channing and William," Emmett said.

Daniel got stunned. "Did you find something out?"

Emmett shook his head. "No. Well, it was Clarence...who said a lot of things. Although I do not believe him, I don't feel at ease if I cannot get a confirmation. What's more... even if it is just retaliation, there is no reason for him to choose this matter."

"The paternity test was done by you, so he suspects that you had faked the result?"

Emmett sighed, "He did not directly and explicitly say that he suspected me. But he kept finding trouble with me and involved my mother in this matter. If the paternity test can be done again, my mother will be clear."

Daniel said, "I got it. But...when the result came out back then, I felt that it was indeed quite strange. Jeffery and Channing just don't seem like father and son."

After a pause, he added, "I am going back to London to handle some things."

...

In the evening, Stella was staring dully at the blank draft book when someone knocked gently on the office door.

She thought it was Sherry who came to ask her to go home. So she packed up the things in front of her while saying, "Sherry, wait for me. I will..."

While saying that, she looked up and saw an upright figure at the door.

Meeting her eyes, Clarence slightly raised his eyebrows.

She was surprised but a bit happy. Looking at the time, she found that it was not yet seven o'clock. "Why are you here?"

He said, "I came to pick you up from work."

"Are you done so early today?" she asked.

"No," he replied.

She asked, "Then..."

He replied, "Let's date."

At these words, she was stunned at first but soon gave a bright smile.

When they left, Sherry stood at the door with an envious look.

After a while, it was time to get off work. When all the young girls at the studio left one by one, she locked the studio door. While clapping her hands to get off the dust, she heard a low male voice from behind her. "Sherry."

She froze for a few second and then turned her head. "Are not you in the hospital? How..."

Daniel replied, "I was discharged from the hospital."

"Oh."

Since he was discharged from the hospital, it meant his injury was no longer that serious.

"Didn't you boyfriend come to pick you up?"

She just could not tell him that they had broken up.

She replied, "Well, he has work to do. It's not that far, so I can walk home."

He looked ahead in silence and then suddenly said, "I will walk you home."

"Huh?"

He just walked forward towards her place without giving any explanation.

She stood in place for a few seconds and then followed him.

Along the way, they had nothing to say. The atmosphere seemed awkward.

Just when she was thinking about something with her head down, he said, "I am going back to London."

Her head jerked up and she looked at him. He was staring ahead with a calm face.

After a while, she said, "Well, that's good. Anyway, you are not a local in City N. So going back to the place where you belong is..."

He asked, "Do you really want me to leave?"

She smiled to herself and said, "It seems to have nothing to do with me. I have no reason to make you stay. If I ask you to stay, will you truly..."

He stopped walking, looked at her and said slowly, "As long as you ask, I won't leave."

He interrupted her before she could finish her words. Hearing this, she froze in place. She then asked in confusion, "What?"

He repeated word by word, "As long as you ask, I won't leave."

After a long while, she smiled, "I wish you a good journey. When you are back here in the future, I'll buy you dinner. At least we are friends. So I should act like a good friend here in City N."

He withdrew his eyes and said in a hushed voice, "Let's go."

After a long while, she smiled, "I wish you a good journey. When you are back here in the future, I'll buy you dinner. At least we are friends. So I should act like a good friend here in City N." He withdrew his eyes and said in a hushed voice, "Let's go."

Chapter 793-After dinner with Clarence, Stella felt that the desserts in the restaurant tasted pretty good, so she packed one for Sherry.

When they arrived home, she walked to the next door. He reached out his hands and hugged her waist, saying in a low mellow voice, "Are you trying to leave me behind again?"

She pushed him and said, "Hey there. I'm just bringing the desserts to Sherry and I'll be back soon."

He raised his eyebrows slightly and gently played with a strand of her hair. "I will take a shower first and wait for you."

She blushed at his words. How could he have so much energy? They did not sleep until late into the night and her waist was still sore at this moment...

She pushed him to the door and said, "Go back quickly."

After saying that, she hurried into Sherry's house.

In the living room, Sherry was sitting in front of the coffee table drinking wine silently alone.

Stella walked over and sat next to her. "Sherry, what's wrong?"

At the sound of her, Sherry looked up and smiled at her. "Stella, you are back from the date with Mr. Conrad, huh?"

Stella nodded her head and put the desserts on the table. "This tastes good. Try some."

Sherry rubbed her stomach and said, "Great. I only ate a little fruit tonight and I am hungry now."

While saying that, she opened the food box.

Stella sat next to her for a while. Seeing that she was distracted while eating, Stella asked in a soft voice, "Did Daniel come to you?"

Sherry paused and nodded.

After a few seconds of silence, she said, "He told me that he was going back to London."

Stella asked, "What did you say?"

"What else can I say? Well, I wished him a good journey."

Stella did not know how to comfort her, so she just patted her shoulder.

Sherry said, "Well, I am fine. Didn't I let go of the past? Well, the desserts taste really good."

Stella said, "If you like it, I'll go buy it for you tomorrow."

"No need to be so troublesome. We can just order it online." Sherry picked up the beer and asked, "You want some?"

"No. I am preparing for pregnancy."

"Ah yes. I forgot."

Stella added, "You should drink less. You are on medicine."

Sherry stuck out her tongue. "Well, just for tonight. I won't drink in the future."

Seeing that she was already a little drunk, Stella did not feel at ease leaving her here alone, so she stayed with her.

After a while, Sherry said with a sigh, "Stella, my mother knew that I broke up with Brandon. But this time she is on my side. Well, this matter... is finally over."

"What's your plan after that?" Stella asked.

"Well..." Sherry thought about it with her head leaning on Stella's shoulder and a bottle of beer in her hand, saying, "I don't know. Well, just roll with the punches."

Who could know what would happen in the future?

Stella stayed with Sherry until she finally fell asleep. After that, she helped Sherry to the bed and covered her with the quilt. Then she gently closed the door and went back to her house next door.

After changing her shoes, she stretched herself and walked inside.

Then she saw Clarence sitting in the living room with two aggrieved eyes.

She was at a loss for words for a moment.

Well, she had completely forgotten that he was still waiting.

He seemed upset and said slowly, "Just bringing her some desserts?"

She was speechless.

He added, "I'll be back soon?"

She did not know what to say.

"Look what time it is now."

She knew she was in the wrong, so she walked to him and sat down next to him. "Why didn't you sleep at such a late hour? You have to work tomorrow."

He felt both funny and displeased at her reaction, reaching out to cup her chin, his eyes narrowed. "What are you talking about?"

She got closer to him and kissed him on his thin lips. "Well, it's late. I'll go take a shower. Good night."

Her back still hurt and it was so late, so she did not want to make out or do anything else.

But just as she got up, she was pulled back by him.

He wrapped his arms around her waist and said in a hoarse voice, "Are you joking with me?"

She blinked and said, "I suddenly remembered that I forgot something, so I..."

Before she could move, she was pressed down in the sofa.

He leaned down and touched her nose with his nose. "Don't you want to have a baby?"

His voice was husky, tingling her heart.

She could not help but grabbed his pajamas and said in a small voice, "This kind of thing can't be rushed. Besides this, you have been quite busy lately, so... let's just take it slowly."

He smiled, "Nothing is more important than this."

She was silent for two seconds and then realized something. "Could it be that you came back so early to..."

He looked frank after being seen through. "I will come to pick you up every day at this time."

What?

No longer giving her time to react, he lowered his head and kissed her.

Lost in love, she suddenly had a vague thought. Though she was the one who wanted to have a baby, he seemed to be the one who got the benefits.

...

After spending the night this way for several days in a row, she felt really a bit exhausted.

Every day when she got to the studio, she would first sleep for a while.

At noon when they were having lunch, Sherry whispered to her, "Mr. Conrad is truly energetic. He can still rise up early in the morning to attend meetings every day."

Stella felt headache with her temples throbbing.

She also felt that Clarence had excessive energy. In fact, she did not understand why he could have such relentless desire in sex every day for so long.

Every time she wanted a break, he would say, "Have you ever seen anyone who asked for a break when giving birth to a child?"

She did not know how to reason with him. Strangely, she even felt that he had a point.

Anyway, she was the one who wanted a baby.

Since he cooperated with her so much, she could not give up easily.

Maybe because she was tired these days, she felt her appetite better than before.

Her tired and haggard face gradually became rosy again.

After two weeks, Starry Sky finally made public their brand ambassador. It was Winnie.

As soon as the brand ambassador was announced, some of Winnie's fans immediately went to the brand's official Twitter account to give their blessings.

Together with the endorsement, there was also a jewelry advertisement.

This advertisement was shot by Sherry personally. When she was at SG Jewelry Magazine, she was a famous photographer who had taken magazine photoshoot for many celebrities. The quality of this advertisement this time was surprisingly good.

Whether it was Winnie in the advertisement or the jewelries she wore, they both looked fascinating to the extreme.

Her tired and haggard face gradually became rosy again. After two weeks, Starry Sky finally made public their brand ambassador. It was Winnie. As soon as the brand ambassador was announced, some of Winnie's fans immediately went to the brand's official Twitter account to give their blessings. Together with the endorsement, there was also a jewelry advertisement. This advertisement was shot by Sherry personally. When she was at SG Jewelry Magazine, she was a famous photographer who had taken magazine photoshoot for many celebrities. The quality of this advertisement this time was surprisingly good. Whether it was Winnie in the advertisement or the jewelries she wore, they both looked fascinating to the extreme

Chapter 794-Someone soon noticed the unexpected fact in this commercial. Even though it was only a few seconds, they realized it was Channing who appeared in the camera.

In the advertisement, Channing wore a black suit and maintained his poker face. Perhaps it was an aftereffect, but the way he looked at Winnie was less distant but a little bit more affectionate.

This scene was quickly trimmed out and put on the Internet, which then went viral.

"Oh my gosh, Channing looks so good in that black suit; he was born for it!"

"Channing is amazing; he could be an elegant gentleman in a suit; and without it, he's back to be an adorable hot nerd. he was incredibly attractive!"

"I'm not sure if Winnie is attracted, but I am."

"Channing and Stella share awesome genes, both of them are gorgeous, and I'd be happy to have just a tiny bit of it."

"Do none of you ship Channie? I've seen them together a few times, and they're clearly meant to be."

"True, I thought I'm the only one shipping them, and I also thought they were just coworkers, but a top award-winning actress like Winnie and a newly debuted Channing should have kept a distance, but they didn't. Not only do they have numerous collaborations, but they are also frequently seen together."

“I believe Stella and Winnie are friends, so Channing and Winnie knew each other privately. They are friends with nothing to hide, and Winnie is six years older than Channing...”

“What’s the deal with the age? It is common now for females to date younger men; who could have turned down such a fantastic candidate as Channing?”

“I wish I could swap souls with Stella and match them together.”

“Forget about swapping souls, Mr. Conrad will never allow it.”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, it’s my fault.”

While the thread was being filled with comments, Sherry, now sitting in Stella’s office, was enjoying her photographs, saying, “It’s quite unbelievable that I’m the creator of these perfect arts.”

Stella was also watching, and Winnie shared the tweet their studio had posted five minutes before, admitting that she was now the spokesperson.

There were mixed reactions to this, with some claiming that being their spokesperson harmed Winnie’s reputation because she had never previously endorsed for such a small and unknown brand, and the brands she used to endorse were opportunities that even top celebs today couldn’t easily obtain.

And they concluded that after she left the Conrad Group, her career was on the decline.

Positive comments included “Starry Sky” being the most notable brand in recent years and being full of potential.

Furthermore, Stella was a global award-winning designer; her future was bright and she was certain to achieve success in the jewelry line; Winnie was wise to accept this endorsement.

A debate erupted around this subject.

However, the Channie clip quickly went viral, with thousands of comments, pushing it to the top of the What's Trending list.

"Do you think we made a mistake by pairing Chan and Winnie?" Stella inquired abruptly while scrolling through the comments.

Stella encouraged Channing to find a girlfriend so that he could be distracted from what was going on with Jeffrey, but she soon realized that Channing truly loved Winnie.

Channing had little interest in anything or anyone; he was a bit of a lone ranger since young which was fine.

And Stella didn't mind Winnie being six years his senior as long as Channing liked her, but not everyone shared the same thought.

"It's none of your business, Channing can handle his love life, while we could help, but only a little bit," Sherry said. "And I think Winnie likes Channing too," Sherry added after a brief pause.

Stella logged off and placed her phone on the table, saying, "Channing and Winnie are both stubborn; neither of them wants to take the initiative."

Sherry sighed as well, "Channing is concerned about his scumbag father, while Winnie is concerned about her age... Though we thought they were insignificant, that is because they did not happen to us."

"True." Love can cause one to lose confidence and act cowardly.

"Oh, Stella, the endorsement and work with the studio were almost finalized; do you want to go to London? You should have the DNA test done to clear things up," Sherry inquired.

"No, I can't leave right now..." Stella said with a shake of her head.

It was not a good idea for her to pay a surprise visit; William might be suspicious, and explaining everything would be difficult.

Sherry paused for a moment before suggesting, "There is a photography exhibition in London a few days later; I can use this as an excuse to attend and then send something to your dad on your behalf.

I'm guessing he'll want to treat me to a meal while I'm there, and then I'll try to get a sample for DNA testing, what do you think?"

Stella was taken aback; this was an excellent solution. But she was more composed than Sherry. "Are you certain you want to travel to London?" After a brief pause, she inquired.

"Yes, I'd like to go to that exhibition, and I've been thinking about taking a trip, so this is a good opportunity..." Sherry came to a halt while thinking of something. If she went to Stella's father in London, she might bump into Daniel.

"There's no rush, this can wait," Stella said, noticing Sherry's hesitation.

Sherry scratched her head in silence, not giving much thought to her suggestion.

"Don't worry Stella, I will get it done, trust me," Sherry finally made a promise after a while.

"Are you certain?"

Sherry nodded, "I really want to go to the exhibition; there are so many photographers I admire; I'll be sorely disappointed if I miss this opportunity. It's not like I haven't seen it in City N," she smiled, "But I might get the chance to have a drink or something with them in London."

"Sherry..."

"Don't worry, I've given it careful thought; we should look forward to the future and let the past go," Sherry cut her off, knowing exactly what she was going to say.

Sherry booked a plane ticket to London that evening; she would depart three days later. While Stella was preparing things for Sherry to deliver to William, she also planned a weekend gathering with Channing.

Chapter 795-Clarence returned home at night and found Stella and Channing sitting in his living room.

“Hi Mr. Conrad,” Sherry said as she extended her arm to greet him.

Clarence cast a glance at her before turning toward the kitchen, where Stella was cooking. He walked into the kitchen, staring at her without saying anything.

Stella was perplexed by how he looked at her. “Will you be tired again?” Clarence inquired.

Stella didn’t know what to say; she understood what he was saying and blushed instantly, thinking her brother and friend were sitting in the living room.

“What are you talking about?” Her teeth were clenched as she spoke.

“You invited them over for dinner again, and your last dinner was only a few days ago,” Clarence said indifferently.

“Channing wasn’t here the last time, and he only has time on weekends, so what’s the problem?” Stella stated.

Clarence raised his brows, and no one knew if he was pleased with Stella’s response.

Stella pushed him out of the kitchen, saying, “Don’t stay here, go get busy.”

“Chan, please come help with the salad.” At Stella’s request, Channing went into the kitchen.

“Do you cook?” Clarence inquired of Channing.

Channing responded casually, “Any human could cook.”

Clarence was at a loss for words, while Stella burst out laughing. It wasn’t a scathing remark, but it was humiliating.

Stella sent him back to the bedroom without giving him a chance to speak before returning to the kitchen. “How’s school going?”

“Nothing out of the ordinary.”

“Really?” Stella was skeptical because she knew Channing had recently been at the top of the trending list on the internet, which must have had an impact on his life.

Channing paused for a moment before saying, “Someone tried sneaking into the school but was caught by the security.”

That was all he knew and was concerned about. Apart from an increase in the number of people blocking his path, nothing much had changed.

“It’s better to talk to your company and arrange an assistant for you; there are a lot of crazy fans nowadays, and they might even broke into your house,” Stella advised, fearing serious problems. “Your current location is unsafe; I’ll find you a unit with more privacy.”

“There is no need; the company will make arrangements if I want to move,” Channing said, pausing to think about something.

“Take care of yourself, and let me know if you need anything.”

“Noted.”

Stella looked at Channing after she finished washing, paused, and said, "Peel the garlic too, please," handing him a knife.

Stella turned the knife over just as Channing reached for it, causing a small cut on his finger, and he bled.

Stella quickly put the knife down, reached for a tissue, and wiped away the blood, "I'm sorry, I was thinking about something..."

"It's not a big deal," Channing said, explaining that it was nothing more than a scratch that would heal quickly.

Stella was still concerned, so she took him to the living room and applied medicine for him, while giving him a reminder, "Don't get it inflamed or infected."

"What happened?" Sherry asked.

"I accidentally cut his finger," Stella explained as she eyed at Sherry.

"Chan, today appears to be your unlucky day, you've even got gray hair," Sherry said, instantly grasping Stella's meaning. She then plucked a strand of Channing's hair without waiting for him to respond.

"You're only twenty years old and you already have gray hair?" Sherry exclaimed exaggeratedly.

"That's a black one," Channing said, staring at the strand of hair in her hand.

Sherry wore a skeptical expression, "Is that correct? What do you think, Stella? It appears gray to me." She said this as she pushed Channing's hair in front of her.

"I'm not sure, it looks kinda like black in the light," Stella said as she wrapped a bandage around Channing's finger. "Let's get ready for dinner," she said, changing the subject.

“Chan, take a rest since you’re injured, I’ll take care of the rest,” Sherry said as she rushed into the kitchen behind Stella.

Channing shifted his gaze away from them and met Clarence’s eyes, who had just emerged from his room.

“Are you hurt?” Clarence sat across from him, legs crossed.

“It’s not a big deal,” Channing said nonchalantly.

Clarence frowned but said nothing. Stella and Sherry’s actions were too obvious to him as someone who had done similar things to obtain a sample for a DNA test.

Stella had just asked him about the DNA test between William and Channing, so this was a foregone conclusion.

After a brief period of silence, Clarence broke the silence again by asking, “How’s it going between you and Winnie?”

Channing remained deafeningly silent.

“It doesn’t appear to have progressed much, you’re too young and always focus on the unnecessary thing,” Clarence added.

“Dinner is ready,” Stella said as she heard Clarence when she came from the kitchen, holding the dishes.

Clarence just smiled and didn’t say anything else while Channing sat motionless, his gaze fixed on his injured finger.

It felt more like a family dinner with Sherry and Channing present, while Stella's presence kept Clarence under control, not allowing him to speak his heart, thus, the entire dinner went smoothly and was relaxing.

While Channing was gone, Sherry volunteered to do the dishes after dinner.

Stella's gaze met Clarence's, who had been waiting for her since she had sent Channing to the door.

"What?" Stella came over.

"Nothing, you're too cute," Clarence said as he lightly squeezed her nose.

'What is he thinking?' She wondered as she looked at Clarence.

"Stop saying something Chan didn't want to hear..." Stella said.

"Shouldn't I assist in resolving his concerns?"

Stella was at a loss for words once more; she could never win against Clarence.

Sherry, who was currently doing the dishes while sighing at the interaction between the lovers in the living room, was the most pitiful.

Chapter 796-Channing took a cab from Stella's to Winnie's. "Hey Chan, haven't seen you around lately, did you fight with your girlfriend?" The security guard said as soon as he saw him at the building entrance.

Channing came to a halt and smiled, "No, I've been quite busy lately."

"I see, go ahead and have some fun with her."

Channing walked away with a slight nod.

Winnie was putting on a face mask, doing yoga, and talking on the phone with her friend all at the same time in her house.

“Do you know the boy? Can you give me his contact information?” Her friend inquired.

“Which boy?” Winnie was perplexed.

“The one who shot a commercial with you, he topped the trending list today, haven’t you seen it?”

She hadn’t noticed it as she was busy reading the script for her upcoming project. She was only on social media to share the post from Stary Sky Studio.

Furthermore, she couldn’t care less about those remarks. So, after finishing the script, she rested a while and began exercising without looking at her phone.

Her friend sneered, “How could you have missed such a trend? Anyway, that boy is hot; are you even remotely interested in him?”

“What are you talking about? You said he’s a boy, right? So what can I do?” She said this while sitting on the yoga mat, panting slightly.

“I just heard some hesitance in your tone.”

“You’ve heard it wrong! I’m working on my breathing!” Winnie objected, saying, “I’m going to hang up now, there are still moves I haven’t finished,” and then she hung up.

Winnie couldn’t concentrate on her workout even without her friend. She sat up straight and paused before logging into her social media account.

Winnie and Channing remained at the top of the search lists. The comments ranged from one extreme to the other, with one side shipping them and the other side debating.

There were also some derogatory remarks. Winnie, as usual, avoided the snide remarks and sighed after a while of browsing, recalling what Channing told her the other day at the stairwells.

Winnie sat motionless on the yoga mat for a few moments before the doorbell rang.

She gradually brought herself back to reality, thinking it had to be someone from maintenance because she had requested plumbing service earlier.

She went to open the door while wearing a facial mask so no one would recognize her. But she was taken aback when she saw who was standing at her door.

Anyone would be shocked if the person one had been thinking about appeared right in front of them.

Channing cocked his head, seemingly pondering over her outfit and the facial mask she wore.

“How did you end up here?” Winnie stumbled.

“Some fans found out where I stay,” Channing said, pressing his lips together and looking away.

Winnie froze for a few seconds, but she didn’t doubt his words because she had been in a similar situation before and had moved a few times as a result. Everything improved after she moved in here.

“Did you go to your sister?” Winnie questioned.

“I did, but Clarence kicked me out.”

Winnie was at a loss for words because she knew Clarence could do that.

“Come in first,” she said, taking a step back.

Winnie noticed some fine powder falling off as she walked and discovered some on her shirt as well.

She checked the ceiling, it was fine, and when she took a closer look, she dashed to the restroom, realizing it was green in color.

It was, indeed, the facial mud... It had cracked and dried!

She nearly died out of embarrassment as a result of this. That was why Channing stared at her just now; he must have thought that she looked like the fish head meme on the net.

Winnie felt dizzy just thinking about it all. She washed away the mud, changed into an elegant long gown, and applied peach lipstick.

She took a few good looks in the mirror and was pleased with how mature she appeared.

When Winnie returned to the living room, Channing was quietly reading a book. Seeing this made her wonder if she had overthought things, and she blamed her immaturity for it.

She sighed and sat across from Channing. “Have you informed the company that you’ve come across some crazy fans?”

“No,” Channing said as he raised his head hearing her voice.

“How come you haven’t?” Winnie didn’t understand.

“There’s no need for that; I’ll look for a new place tomorrow,” Channing explained.

Winnie understood Channing; he was an independent man who didn't want to seek help from the company in exchange for some kind of term that would cost his freedom.

But... Wait... tomorrow? Winnie coughed, "What are your plans for tonight? Hotel?"

Channing's attention was drawn back to the book. "I forgot my ID at home; I'll notify security later; they like me," he said casually.

Winnie understood what he was implying, "I'm not trying to kick you out; you're welcome to stay the night, but... My house has a plumbing problem, which may be inconvenient for you." Winnie explained as she secretly clapped for herself for coming up with such an excellent excuse in such a short period of time.

In any case, it wasn't entirely an excuse. Channing raised his head again and met Winnie's bright eyes; she wasn't nervous because she wasn't lying.

"Where is it that needs to be fixed?" Channing asked, setting down the book.

"Restroom."

Channing walked over to the restroom but came to a halt at the door. "Would you mind if I go in?" He inquired, his gaze fixed on Winnie.

"All right," Winnie said after a brief pause. Because the restroom was pretty private, Channing only went in after getting permission from her.

"Maintenance said they'd send someone later, so I'm guessing they'll be here soon, you..."

Behind him, Winnie said.

"Have you got any tools?" Channing abruptly cut her off.

Chapter 797-The tools were there.

Winnie brought Channing the tools. Channing then squatted down with his back facing her.

Soon, he took out a bunch of hair.

He said, "It's all good. Just a bunch of hair blocking the pipe."

Winnie cleared her throat awkwardly after seeing that, "Well... Work is quite stressful recently. I've been staying up late and hence having some hair loss problems. You won't understand since you're so young. You're not even twenty yet..."

Channing stood up and stood right in front of her. He was much taller than her.

Winnie subconsciously took a step backwards and her back was against the basin.

Channing said, "I'm twenty. I'm not a kid anymore."

Winnie forced a laugh facing the pressure he was emitting, "Oh... really? Well, I'm twenty-six. To me, you're still a child."

Channing inched closer to her, "I know what you're thinking. I never cross the line all these times, but if you think that I'm still a kid because of this, then I will start wondering, if there's something wrong with the way I'm acting right now."

After finishing his sentence, he leaned forward slightly. He placed his hands next to her sides and confined her in the narrow space between him and the washing basin.

Winnie was obviously not expecting him to do something like this. She tensed up and stayed in the same pose for a good while.

Her back was already against the washing basin. She couldn't move backwards anymore.

But if she moved forward just a little bit, she would be in his arms.

Only then Winnie had realized that Channing wasn't the boy she thought he was. He wasn't quiet and aloof, and he wasn't a kid who didn't know anything about love.

Just like he said, he was keeping himself in check so that he didn't do anything that would cross the line.

And he did that because he liked her. He didn't want to frighten her.

He was holding himself back like a gentleman.

And now, he was showing his true colors.

Under his calm composure, he was hiding his sharp teeth and fangs. He was ready to pounce anytime.

He was just holding them back.

But Winnie had been in the show biz for many years. Something like this happened quite often and she wasn't the type of person that would get intimidated so easily. She laughed and tried her best to lessen the tension between them, "You're just twenty. You're young and hot-blooded. It's common for people your age to get confused about your feelings. I can understand that very well. But Channing, you're really just like a little brother to me. I'm much older than you and won't lose anything if I date you for fun since you're young and handsome. But..."

"For fun?" Channing asked her with a composed look on his face, "What kind of fun are you looking for? I'm up for anything."

Winnie was speechless.

She tried her best to keep calm, "You misunderstood. I'm saying that..."

"You're saying that you like me. But you cannot accept being in a relationship with me because you're six years older than me."

"Yes, but I..."

Winne was stunned the moment she said that. What did she just say?

She accidentally admitted to it.

Channing smiled seeing how flustered she looked, "I understand."

Winnie quickly went after him seeing that he was about to leave. She wanted to explain, "What did you understand? I... I drank a bit tonight. I'm not in my right mind and you shouldn't believe what I just said. No... How can you trick me into saying something that I didn't mean to? I'm confused right now. You should forget about what you heard!"

"You drank?"

At this point, Winnie could only grit her teeth and continue lying, "Yes!"

Channing stared at her with his deep-set eyes. His voice was deep, "Can I do something to check if that's true?"

"Well...sure."

There was no way that he would yank her outside and do an alcohol breath test by the road, right?

Winnie felt diffident, but she didn't back out.

But she didn't think that he would do something completely unexpected.

As she was thinking about what kind of excuse she should use to get out of here, Channing lowered his head.

The next thing she knew was that she felt his lips against hers.

She was extremely shocked. Winnie probably never thought that he would have the guts to do something like this.

She stood there in a daze and didn't push him away.

Channing had his eyes open and was observing her reaction. He only started to slowly close his eyes after seeing that she wasn't rejecting and feeling disgusted about the kiss. He then slowly put his tongue out.

Winnie had had relationships, and had to film many kissing scenes before. But, she never felt this way before. Her heart was pounding and fluttering. A mixture of feelings started to flood through her body. They were clamoring like crazy, crashing down like waves.

She supported her body with her hands on the wash basin. She tightened her grip on the edge of the basin. She could hear her heartbeat echoing inside the bathroom. She couldn't hear anything other than her own heartbeat.

She seemed to have arrived at a correct answer to the question that she had been hiding deep inside her heart.

She liked him.

She wouldn't be able to find another person that would do so much for her. When Chassell harassed her, Channing almost sacrificed his future and his career just to avenge her.

No one but Channing would stand in front of her building for one whole night just because he was worried that Chassell would come to trouble her again.

He liked her and was always expressing his affection in his own odd way, but he never hid it.

Not many people could find someone who would love them like this.

But it felt like Channing was just getting a taste of her. He licked her lips with his tongue.

Soon, he let go of her.

Winnie immediately remembered that he had never been in a relationship before.

His kisses were so pure and cute.

He was smart and knew a lot of things. He was good at his studies and was good at everything.

The unexpected contradiction between his actions and his usual demeanor made Winnie feel high and excited.

It felt even better than getting drunk.

Channing stared at her and licked his lips. He didn't want to embarrass her, "Yeah, I could taste it. You had plum wine."

Her lipstick stained his lips.

Winnie said suddenly, "I'm right, you're still a kid."

Before Channing could answer, she said, "Only a kid would kiss like that."

After that, she grabbed Channing by the neck and pulled his head towards her. She looked up and kissed him. She bit his lips and put her tongue into his mouth.

Channing's pupil dilated. It was easy to figure out what to do next since Winnie had guided him. Channing grabbed her waist and kissed her deeply.

Soon, he had the upper hand.

Winnie was out of breath. She sighed and thought that Channing was still breathing smoothly probably because he was younger.

Channing held himself back a bit after noticing that her ragged breath. He moved his lips from her lips to her shoulder.

Every part he touched was starting to heat up. Winnie felt a warm sensation on her skin.

When Channing nibbled her ears, she couldn't help but let out a moan.

The moan echoed in the bathroom.

Winnie was taken aback. She finally came back to her senses.

What was she doing?

This wasn't right!

After that, she grabbed Channing by the neck and pulled his head towards her. She looked up and kissed him. She bit his lips and put her tongue into his mouth. Channing's pupil dilated. It was easy to figure out what to do next since Winnie had guided him. Channing grabbed her waist and kissed her deeply. soon, he had the upper hand. Winnie was out of breath. She sighed and thought that Channing was still breathing smoothly probably because he was younger. Channing held himself back a bit after noticing that her ragged breath. He moved his lips from her lips to her shoulder. Every part he touched was starting to heat up. Winnie felt a warm sensation on her skin. When Channing nibbled her ears, she couldn't help but let out a moan. The moan echoed in the bathroom. Winnie was taken aback. She finally came back to her senses. What was she doing? This wasn't right!

Chapter 798-After Winnie reacted, she reached out her hands and tried to push him away.

However, Channing seemed to be aware of it and he easily held her wrist that was raised to mid-air.

His lips moved to the top of her collarbone, then started to suck and kiss.

Her breath paused for a second, and her eyelashes fluttered.

The progress was too fast.

She spoke with difficulty and her voice trembling slightly, "Stop ...stop ..."

Channing looked up at her again and his eyes looked deep. He said word by word, "Now do you still think that I am a kid?"

Winnie met his gaze and truly felt regret.

How would she provoke him in this regard?

Although he was only twenty years old, he was a man at the same time.

He was in the heyday of youth.

She didn't answer, but the panic in her eyes had already betrayed her.

At this time, the faint doorbell came from outside.

The continuous doorbell sounded hurried.

It broke the flirtation in the bathroom.

She looked sideways and said, "It should ...be the property management company sending someone here. I'll go and open the door ..."

She just wanted to find this excuse to leave and then Channing said, "You stay here, I'll go."

After finished saying, he stepped out of the bathroom.

Winnie finally let out a sigh of relief.

Just as she turned around, she saw herself in the mirror.

Her hair was slightly disheveled, the lipstick on her lips was gone while her lips became swollen.

Her pair of eyes was brimming with water.

There were several red marks on her neck and collarbone.

She couldn't stand it anymore.

She leaned over and poured a handful of water over her face, trying to wake herself up.

A moment later, she got a washcloth and wiped the water from her face.

The scene moments ago started to replay in her mind.

She couldn't believe that the emotions she had been hiding well were so easily discovered by him...

At outside, he closed the door after telling the property staff that the plump had been fully repaired.

By the time he returned again, the bathroom was empty.

Her voice came from the bedroom, "I'm going to sleep! You sleep on the sofa!"

Channing looked at the closed door next to him, smiled and agreed, "Okay."

In the bedroom, she sat on the bed and wrapped her entire body tightly with the quilt, but still couldn't stop the scenes that kept flashing back in her mind and the swelling pain on her lips.

After a while, she straight away covered her head with the blanket, tossing and turning in bed.

During midnight, there were a few muffled thunderclaps outside.

Pitter-patter of rain was heard afterwards.

Even when she stayed under the blanket, she could clearly feel the temperature decreasing.

She turned off the air conditioning and opened the window. The sound of rain became even clearer.

Winnie propped her cheeks on the windowsill with one hand and let out a long breath as she looked out into the night.

A few drops of rain were blown towards her arms by the wind.

There was some coolness.

She averted her eyes and looked down at the raindrops on her hands.

Two minutes later, she opened the bedroom door and carried a thin quilt out.

In the living room, there was only a wall light on. Channing was sitting on the sofa with a dictionary in his hands.

She didn't expect him to be awake at this hour.

But since she had already come out, she had no alternative.

She put the quilt next to him, "You still don't want to sleep yet?"

He looked up at her, "I can't fall asleep."

She lamented, "You got insomnia at such a young age?"

He answered, "Um. Young people are vigorous."

She was speechless.

She shouldn't have.

She coughed, "Then you go on, I'll go to sleep first."

He said, "Okay."

As she returned to the bedroom, she heard her heartbeat again. She placed her hand on her chest to calm her breathing.

She wasn't a teenage girl anymore. Why was she so nervous?

She fell into bed and had a sleepless night.

The next morning when she was drowsy, she heard a loud noise from outside.

She rubbed her hair, went to the makeup mirror to look at her dark circles, and tsk-tsked.

Sure enough she was getting older.

After covering the dark circles with make-up, she changed her clothes and used a silk scarf to cover the marks on her neck.

When she went out, Channing was holding a bowl of steamed egg.

He said, "There are only eggs left in your fridge, so just eat them."

Winnie was glad that she still had eggs in the fridge.

Otherwise, it would have been very embarrassing.

“Oh.” She replied, then sat down at the dining table and looked at the breakfast in front of her. Something came to her mind and she smiled lightly.

He said, “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.” She picked up the spoon, “Did you learn your cooking skills from your sister?”

“No.”

She was a little surprised, “Your sister is quite a good cook. I thought you learnt it from her.”

He pulled out a chair, sat opposite her and spoke coldly, “When I was a kid, Jeffrey almost didn’t care about us, so she was the one cooking for me most of the time. But there were times when she wasn’t around, so I just cooked casually on my own.”

“Cook casually ...It seems like you’re talented in cooking.”

“No, the dish I made at the beginning was awful. The only way to make it edible is to slowly figure it out yourself.”

She was clear that all the topics about his father were actually quite forbidden to him, and he was always unwilling to talk about anything related to him.

However, to her surprise, he took the initiative to mention about Jeffrey.

She gently smiled and eased the conversation, “But you guys are pretty awesome. I left my parents when I was in high school but until now I can’t even cook a full meal on my own. I basically just order takeaway every day, I’d like to learn how to cook if I’m free as I don’t even know what to eat for takeaway.”

Channing paused, “You don’t need to learn, I can come over and do it for you.”

She was speechless.

How did this topic veer off again?

She lowered her head, "Let's eat, let's eat. Don't you have to go to school? Hurry up and eat."

After eating, he took his things and prepared to go out.

She stood there and hesitated for a while. As she looked at the rain that was still pouring outside, she finally said, "I'll send you to school."

Of course he didn't refuse.

When they reached the basement, he took the key from her hand, "I'll drive."

She was stunned for a moment, then said, "Okay."

When she got into the car, she turned on the car stereo and the music was melodious,

She leaned back on the passenger seat and yawned.

After a night of excitement, she finally calmed herself down, and her sleepiness came gradually.

He drove very steadily and Winnie fell asleep in a short time.

After a while, the car had already stopped when she woke up.

It was at the crossroads next to the school.

She stretched, "Are we there? Why didn't you call me?"

As she spoke, her eyes fell on the clock inside the car.

It was already half past eleven.

He said, "You slept soundly."

Winnie was shocked, "Then are you late for school ..."

"Um." He answered and turned his head to look at her, "Do you want to compensate me?"

Chapter 799-Winnie had just woken up from a nap and was obviously somewhat confused.

In addition, she never expected Channing to be the kind of person who would flirt.

Thus, she didn't think about it that way for first response.

She looked up subconsciously, "Hmm?"

Did she need to call his teacher to make explanation?

He met her gaze and saw the confusion in her eyes. Then he smiled and placed his hand on the back of her neck. She leaned forward as he exerted gentle pressure

He tilted his head and kissed her on the lips.

She was speechless.

Again, she was taken by surprise.

With that rapid progress last night, his kiss was no longer simple. He kissed her lips and slowly went deeper.

It was nothing like the fledgling kisser last night that he had been.

She instantly became overwhelmed.

She tried to reach out to push him, but he clasped her hands before she could raise her hands.

He was provocative!

If she hadn't seen the way he looked last night, she would really find it hard to believe that he hadn't actually been in love!

Luckily the kiss didn't last long as he slowly let go of her.

He whispered, "What do you want to eat for lunch?"

She was slightly panting, "Don't ...don't you go to school?"

He glanced out the car window.

She looked over too.

Oh, it was already noon recess.

She withdrew her gaze and adjusted her sitting posture, "What ...whatever is fine."

“Okay.” He replied, put his seat belt back on, and drove forward.

There were too many people near the school, and he drove out for a few kilometers before he stopped.

When he got out of the car, he said, “The food here is not bad, but it’s quite remote and there are few people here, so it’s safe.”

Winnie was curious, “Then how do you know?”

“I worked here part-time for a while.”

The boss here obviously knew him well. As he saw him enter, he came over, looked at Winnie and asked with smile, “Channing, is this your girlfriend?”

She felt nervous and subconsciously waved her hand, “No, no.”

At the same time, he said, “Yes.”

The boss also noticed the weird atmosphere so he didn’t ask any more questions, but said, “Have a seat first and see what you want to eat.”

Channing handed the menu to her.

She wasn’t very hungry, so she handed the menu back to him after ordering two dishes at random, “I’m done, you can order what you like.”

He ordered the specialties of this restaurant again and said to the boss, “That’s all.”

“Okay, wait for a while, the dishes will be ready soon.”

After the boss left, she silently picked up the cup of tea on the table and took a small sip.

But it seemed like her worries were superfluous as Channing didn't say anything because of that topic just now.

Soon, the boss came out with a plate of fruit salad, "Channing, this is for you, eat it first."

"Thanks."

Winnie held her teacup, looked at the boss's back and slowly said, "You seem to be quite popular no matter where you go."

He put the fruit salad in front of her and spoke coldly, "So you won't lose out if you play along with me."

Winnie choked on a mouthful of tea for several times.

Now she really felt that she had done and said too many impulsive things last night.

Otherwise, things wouldn't have turned out like this.

She didn't even know how she should face Stella in the future.

The dishes were served one after another not long after.

After eating, they drove back to the school.

He unbuckled his belt, "I'm leaving, be careful on the way back home. Text me when you reach home."

Winnie stared at him and suddenly spoke, "Will your absence this morning cause any trouble? Do I need to ask for a leave of absence as your sister from the teacher?"

He said, "No need, there is no class in this morning."

She almost lost her breath, "Then why you ..."

She couldn't say the rest of her words.

As she wasn't paying attention, he tilted his head and got closer to kiss her on her lips, then quickly stepped back, "Like this?"

She was dumbstruck.

Channing smiled and his mood was obviously good, "They all know how my sister looks like. Just use my girlfriend's identity next time if you want to ask for leave for me."

After his words, he didn't give her any chance to refuse. He opened the car door and left straight away.

She turned around to look at his figure. She should have been angry as being teased by him, but she couldn't help curling up her lips.

He was such a little bastard.

On the way back, a friend called her, "Do you have plans for afternoon? Do you want shopping?"

"Yeah."

Her friend froze for a moment, "This is the quickest answer I've ever gotten from you since I asked you to go shopping for so many times."

Winnie gripped the steering wheel and said seriously, “I was busy with work before, but recently I don’t have anything to do, moreover the seasons changes, so it’s time to go shopping for some clothes.”

After making an appointment with her friend, she went back home and rummaged through her wardrobe, looking for dress that looked younger. However, she sadly found that all her clothes were classy after rummaging around.

Furthermore, she had cleaned out so many of them before.

Almost all the pieces in her wardrobe now didn’t look good.

It seemed that shopping for clothes today was the right choice.

From the far corner of her wardrobe, she found a cream-colored knit top and paired it with a high-waisted and wide-legged trousers.

It looked much younger than the mature outfit yesterday.

But it was just much younger than that of yesterday.

Yesterday she had deliberately chosen the most mature dress.

She sighed and sat down in front of the mirror. Then she put on a simple make-up as well as a necklace, earrings and ring from Starry Sky Studio.

In this way, even if she was photographed in the mall, it could help to promote the brand.

As she met her friend in the mall at 3 o’clock, her friend looked at her earrings, “This is the latest one from Starry Sky Studio, right? I went to buy it last night and it was out of stock. As a spokesperson, can you help pull some strings?”

Winnie said, "I'll ask around and see if it's still available in the shop."

"Sure, I'll wait to hear from you."

While shopping, her friend wanted to go to the shops they always shopped at, but she saw Winnie walk into a girlie style shop on the side.

Her friend was very doubtful.

When she followed her in, Winnie was carefully selecting clothes from hangers. Eventually she chose a pinkish grey sweater and asked, "What about this one?"

Her friend's mouth twitched, "Are you changing your style?"

Winnie's expression remained unchanged. "Haven't you heard? The older you get, the more you love pink."

"It seems to make sense ...but this looks too young. I think you would look like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl if you wear it."

As she heard, her eyes seemed to glow up, "Really?"

Chapter 800-Hearing her friend say so, Winnie picked a lot of clothes in the store.

Seeing the girlie clothes in the store, her friend felt like they were back in the school days. Stimulated by this scene, she also chose several clothes.

In the end, they bought so many clothes that they couldn't carry them all back, so they left the address for delivery.

Walking out of the store, her friend took Winnie's arm and said with emotion, "I haven't worn such girly clothes for many years. It feels like I'm 18 years old again, not bad."

Winnie gave a little cough and said, "Not bad... Yeah. Live young, live free, right?"

After they took a few more steps, her friend suddenly stopped and looked ahead, "Look, isn't that the advertisement of Starry Sky? The ads are already put up in the mall."

Winnie looked along her line of sight. A big poster were hung from the top of the mall.

It must be Donald's idea.

Her friend looked around and pointed to the wall not far away, "Wow, there is also a picture, and in the picture..."

She came closer and said, "There are two people!"

Winnie suddenly hesitated to walk ahead.

Her friend pulled Winnie over and said excitedly, "This boy is much too handsome!"

There was only a profile of Channing in the picture, but it was attractive enough.

Many girls around took out their phones to take photos and whispered about who the guy is.

Winnie was afraid of being recognized, so she quickly pulled her friend away.

They wandered for a while. Because of guilty conscience, Winnie bought gifts for Sherry and Stella. Separated from her friends, she went straight to the studio.

Sherry said, "You came just in time. I was about to call you. Yesterday, online sales were particularly high. Many people came to the studio these two days. How about having a celebration party in the evening?"

Winnie didn't know what she was thinking at that time and blurted, "Just the three of us?"

Sherry nodded, "Sure, just the three of us."

Stella probably knew what she was thinking and said, "Chan just came to have dinner last night. No need to call him. As for Clarence, don't worry about him. So, just the three of us tonight."

Winnie paused and looked at Stella, "Chan... Channing, he went to your house for dinner last night?"

"Yes, yesterday was the weekend, so I let him come to my house."

Winnie was rather speechless.

Sherry and Stella looked at each other, not knowing what happened.

Stella said, "What happened? Did Chan come to you?"

"No!" Winnie immediately denied without thinking, and gave a hollow laugh, "I just... haven't seen him for a long time, so I asked...casually. OK, Let's get back to the dinner, so what's for dinner tonight?"

Stella said, "Sherry is looking at the restaurants. What would you like to eat?"

Winnie felt a little hot and fanned with her hands, "Huh? Anything is okay. It's up to you."

"The air conditioner is on. Why are you sweating?", Sherry wondered.

Winnie smiled more reluctantly, "I... I just come back from outside. The sun is scorching outside, so I feel kinda hot."

Sherry looked at her neck, "It might be better to take off your silk scarf."

Winnie immediately covered her neck and said, "It's OK, it matches well with my outfits. Just leave it at that."

Sherry gave a noncommittal nod, "Yeah, you are right. Fashion is to wear out of season."

Seeing this scene, Stella raised her slender eyebrows and didn't speak a word.

Stella, the one who had the experience, sort of figured out why Winnie was wearing the silk scarf, why she was so nervous, and why she looked surprised when she heard Chan came to Stella's house last evening.

Winnie just wanted to quickly end this topic, so she hurriedly picked up the paper bags on the coffee table, "I went shopping this afternoon, these gifts are for you two. How do you like these?"

Sherry's attention was indeed drawn to it and she went to open her gift.

In the evening, Stella called Clarence, "I'm going to have dinner with Sherry and Winnie. You can go straight home."

Clarence was silent for a few seconds.

"What am I going to eat?" he finally asked, leafing through the papers.

"You can order take-out or go to a restaurant." Stella specially emphasized, "what's the most important is do not come to us."

Clarence said leisurely, "Turn your back on me after sex?"

Stella didn't know how to respond to that/

What the hell was he talking about.

This man really knew how to talk dirty.

Stella thought that he was really tired recently and said, "How about I bring you something to eat when I come back in the evening.?"

Clarence said, "You don't need to. Just have a good time. I have two meetings tonight and don't know when I can go back."

Hearing what he said, Stella's sense of guilt was much less in an instant.

She said, "Well, go on with your work. I'll go to dinner."

"Okay."

Clarence hung up and put down his cell phone.

Nathan came in and said, "Mr. Conrad, there's a message from Conrad Group. They agreed to let us participate in the bidding."

Although this was expected, Nathan still had some mixed feelings about it.

It was clear that Conrad Group knew why they would participate in the bidding, but they still agreed.

There were only two possibilities.

One, Justin is a particularly confident person. Conrad Group felt that whether Clarence intervene would not have any impacts on what they want to do.

Or, the situation had reached this point that Justin might want to drag the others along with him if he was going down.

Even if Clarence didn't participate in the new coastal project, Justin will have other ways to make everyone go to hell together.

Clarence replied coolly, "Okay," and he added, "Inform the people in London to get ready. Stella might check Channing's paternity test report."

Nathan asked, "Has Mrs. Conrad suspected?"

"It's been a while, but she's just got time to do it now."

"Then why don't you tell her the truth directly?"

Clarence leaned back in his office chair and gently knocked on the desk with his long fingers, "Although Emmett denied that he had something to do with this, what do you think would make her angrier? I tell her the result of the report, or she find out Emmett is the one to blame after going through so much trouble by herself?"

Nathan thought silently, there are thousands of ways for men to get back on their rival in love.

Clarence continued, "What's more, Stella doesn't have time to leave City N now. She only has a few friends. Among them, only Sherry can go to London to do it. If I guess it correctly, Emmett must have asked Daniel to help him check the report. That's why Daniel went back to London."

"Sherry once helped me. I'll do her a small favor."

Nathan was once again impressed.