

Mr Conrad 971

Chapter 971-Stella was tingled by his bites.

It was different from before, especially with the contrast of the two babies eating, causing the man a little eviler.

Also harder.

Stella frowned in pain, pounding his shoulder, annoyed, "Stop. Noah will eat."

Clarence then slowed down, and after a few seconds, he raised his head and licked the corner of his lips, "He doesn't need it."

Stella was speechless and didn't know how he could say this aloud.

"You are even thirty..."

Before she could finish her words, her lips were blocked by him.

Clarence wrapped the back of her head to press her back onto the bed. His tongue quickly opened her mouth, kissing her deeply as if he wanted to swallow her.

Stella had not been kissed by him like this for a long time and was overwhelmed. Her hands could only place on his shoulders.

After the long kiss, Clarence rested his forehead against hers, "Baby, remember what I have said?"

Stella didn't answer immediately.

During her pregnancy, he had threatened her countlessly.

How could she forget?

She slightly turned her head sideways with an uneven breath, "You say so many things every day. How can I remember? I'll get a recorder to save it all. I..."

Clarence kissed her again to interrupt her.

He did not give her time to adapt. His fingers gradually went down, which made her repeatedly shiver.

Clarence restrained a lot since Stella was pregnant. Especially during her pregnancy, he only slept with her every night, no other actions.

Even if he occasionally asked her to help him out in various fancy ways.

Not once, like this, had the intention been so obvious.

As if every his indulge breath was telling her that tonight was a sleepless night.

After delivery, Stella had been much more sensitive, and his approach instantly aroused her lust.

She had somehow wrapped around his neck, tilting her head in response.

The room swayed with the shadows of the trees blown by the wind outside.

It was indistinct, casting several shadows on the walls.

The two little babies had just been fed and slept in their cots, extraordinarily sweet.

Stella panted, "Can you be gentle? Don't wake the children up."

Clarence's voice was low, "Can I?"

Stella was speechless.

Clarence picked her up a moment later, "Go to the bathroom."

There was no more obstruction now.

For a moment, Stella felt that she was going to die here.

In her ear, she heard Clarence whisper, his breath warm, "So sweet."

Stella was confused with her eyes were wet, "What?"

Clarence nibbled on her shoulder and continued her moves under, answering directly with action.

They didn't know how long they stayed in the bathroom, and by the time they came out, it was drizzling outside.

Stella was so exhausted that she fell asleep straight away.

Clarence tucked her in, went to see his two daughters, added a small blanket for them and went to the study to smoke a cigarette, sighing in satisfaction.

After that, he took a shower to rinse off the smell of cigarette before getting to bed, hugging Stella into sleeping.

...

Dolores was cooking in the kitchen the following day when she heard cries.

She turned and saw Clarence standing there with the baby in his arms, frowning as if he was considering how to stop them.

Seeing this, Dolores hurried over, "What are you doing?"

"They keep crying."

Dolores picked one up with one hand, "They must be hungry. Where is Stella? Hasn't she fed them?"

Clarence coughed with one hand against his lips, "She's still sleeping."

Before Clarence continued, Dolores was about to say, "There are leftovers from yesterday. Feed them first."

Dolores handed him a baby, went to the fridge to get milk and put it on the warmer.

Dolores repeatedly wanted to say that he was too willful, but she finally kept quiet.

After all, as an elder, she couldn't say much about the youngsters' affairs.

When the two little ones had been fed, they quieted down, lying in the pram with tears on their eyelashes.

Dolores shoved the milk bottle to him, "Take it and wash it. Noah is about to wake up. I'll go and dress him."

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly and went into the kitchen with it.

Archer walked to the kitchen with a yawn, seeing him bending over slightly, washing the milk bottles carefully.

As he was startled, he didn't forget to take a picture of Clarence.

However, he had forgotten to turn the mute on.

The moment the picture was taken, Clarence's face was expressionless as he turned his head and glared at him.

Archer laughed in awkward, hastily put away his phone and ran away.

...

Stella didn't wake up until noon, and she felt that it had been a long, long time since she had slept so well last time.

She checked at the time, finding that it was almost twelve o'clock, so she looked up at the crib.

The two children were nowhere to be seen.

When she finished washing up and went downstairs, she saw Noah on the stool, teasing the two sisters in the cot, and her heart finally dropped.

When Stella was breastfeeding her two babies in the afternoon, she was embarrassed to find that there wasn't much milk.

Stella was annoyed.

How much did that bastard eat last night?

Dolores was silent for a while and carried the babies back, "There's still more in the fridge. I'll feed them first."

Stella's face turned red, and she spent the whole afternoon locked up in her room, unwilling to go out.

When Clarence came to her, she directly pinned him to the bed with a pillow over his face.

Clarence didn't struggle but asked in a low voice, "So you like this?"

Stella was furious and smashed the pillow on him several times, "Bullshit. We sleep in separate rooms from now on. You go to the study!"

"Why?"

"How dare you ask? I didn't have enough milk to feed..."

She couldn't say the rest of her words.

Clarence rolled over on her and said on purpose, "Is milk blocked? I read online that you can suck it out. I..."

And with his actions, he said he was happy to help.

"Get out!"

Chapter 972-Since giving birth to her children, Stella needed enough nutrition to breastfeed, causing her to not have the intent to lose weight.

However, she didn't eat as much as she did during pregnancy. Besides, she had to take care of the three children and breastfeed several times every night.

Although Dolores and Alisa were looking after the children, Clarence would try to keep the children fed in the middle of the night without waking Stella up.

Being a mother, how could she not worry? Even if she hadn't lost as much weight as before pregnancy, she'd lost about ten pounds.

Clarence asked, "Are you on a diet?"

Stella had just put the two children to sleep and said in a low voice, "How is that possible?"

Perhaps because of the weight loss, which had led to a lack of milk these days.

There used to be more saved for Noah, but now it was just enough for twins.

Knowing that she hadn't rested well recently because she had to breastfeed, Clarence said, "I've asked the doctor. You can mix milk powder if you don't have enough milk. Thus, you can sleep better at night."

Stella shook her head and refused, "Powder can't be better than milk. Just leave it to me. Today, I talked about it with both mum and Alisa and asked them to stew more milk-boosting soups and foods afterwards."

After a while, Clarence asked, "How long do you have to feed them?"

"Usually six months, I can feed supplement, mixed with milk powder."

By that time, her breast milk should be gone.

Clarence took the baby from her arms and put it in the cot, "Go to sleep. You have to go out tomorrow, don't you?"

Stella remembered that Sherry's wedding was coming up. She had to go shopping for wedding supplies with her tomorrow.

The weather was getting better lately, and the sunlight was filled with the scent of summer.

Stella used the breast pump to prepare the afternoon meal for the twins in advance and left with Noah with ease.

When they reached the entrance to the mall, Sherry came to pick them up and looked around, "Where are the twins?"

"They're too young to go out."

Sherry thought so, so he teased Noah, who had grown a bit, "Baby, remember me?"

Noah's eyes curved and showed a few cute little teeth, "Auntie Sherry."

"So good, what do you like? Tell auntie later. Auntie will buy it for you."

"Alright, no need. Yours is important today."

It was her first time getting married, so Sherry didn't know what to buy, so she made a list and bought them one by one.

Halfway through the shopping, she couldn't help but go to the baby shop, buying crazily.

"I'm buying for my two goddaughters. It's my duty. Don't stop me."

Stella thought about it and corrected, "Actually, you should call them nieces."

Sherry was embarrassed.

She tried her best to retort, "I don't care. It's my goddaughters."

Stella smiled, "Fine, okay, call it whatever you like."

At the end of the shopping, they sat outside to rest.

While playing with Noah, Sherry said, "Have the two little babies gotten their names yet?"

"Yes." Stella spoke slowly, "One is called Estelle, and the other is called Ella. The nicknames are, respectively, Lele and Lala."

Sherry was surprised, "It sounds like Clarence's style, awesome."

Stella smiled and responded.

He wanted to be with her forever.

On the matter of nicknames, there was a story.

When Stella heard the nicknames he gave, she wanted to ask if Noah's nickname would be Hooray.

Clarence was silent for a few seconds and told her to sleep.

In the middle of the night, Stella suddenly thought of Horace Jason.

She finally understood why Clarence had put her to bed.

Sherry laughed as she listened.

She then asked, "So what's Noah's nickname?"

Stella felt speechless.

Every time she brought up it, Stella wanted to beat up Clarence.

When he told her that day that Noah's nickname was "No-no", she was flabbergasted.

He explained earnestly, "Don't you think this name represents a statement? No, no, life can't beat me."

Later, Stella felt that he was right. Noah had suffered so many illnesses and hardships from when he was in her belly until now that he should probably be given a common name.

But she still felt it was too common.

Was this a name that the father could come up with?

Stella didn't talk to him for two days because of this. After two days, Clarence couldn't stand sleeping in the study, so he came to apologize to her, saying that if she wasn't satisfied, it was okay to call Noah "Noey".

Finally, Clarence slept in the study for another week.

Therefore, Noah's maiden name had not yet been decided, but Stella could often hear Clarence secretly calling Noah "No-no".

Every time she found out, her blood pressure rose up a little.

Sherry felt funny hearing this, "Clarence is too willful to even not bully his son. Luckily you gave birth to two daughters this time. If it was to be two sons again..."

Stella took her words in annoyance, "I could be pissed off."

However, Clarence gradually got along well with Noah, who sometimes called him daddy.

When they'd rested enough, they continued shopping.

Sherry had everything she bought to be delivered directly to her home, so they were not that tired.

When they were about to leave, they turned around and saw a familiar figure holding a two-year-old boy in his arms.

Both Stella and Sherry stopped in their tracks as they looked at each other.

It was Horace who greeted first, "Hey, it's been a long time."

Sherry pointed to the child, "This is?"

Horace smiled and explained, "This is my sister's child."

Sherry nodded, "No wonder, I thought you had no kids."

Soon, Horace's eyes fell back on Stella, who raised a smile, "Long time no see."

“Indeed.”

He looked at the Noah and was about to say something as he said that.

Seeing this, Stella said, “This is my son. Baby, call Uncle Horace.”

Noah looked up at him. His voice was adenoidal. “Uncle Horace.”

Chapter 973-Sherry thought they would find a cafe to sit and chat since they hadn't seen for long, but neither of them made this request.

After a brief and gentle greeting, they said bye.

They were like old friends, who had their own lives, and it was enough to know that the other was doing well.

When they arrived downstairs at the mall, Daniel was already there.

Sherry turned her head and took Stella's hand with reluctance.

The next time they saw each other would probably be the wedding day.

Stella had three children with her, and her body had not yet fully recovered, so she could not be a bridesmaid.

They had made an appointment to be each other's bridesmaids a long time ago, and for whatever reason, it was quite a pity.

Stella knew what she was thinking and smiled, “Don't worry, I'll be there to accompany you on the night before your wedding.”

Sherry's eyes lit up, "Really?"

"Of course."

"What about those kids?"

"I'll prepare delicious food for them in advance, they might cry at night, but it's okay. It's just one night."

Sherry fiercely hugged her, "You are so kind."

Stella patted her back, "Alright, although I can't be your bridesmaid. I will watch you go to the happiness personally."

After Sherry left, Stella took Noah home.

She saw Archer sitting in his suitcase as she entered the door, raising his hand to greet her.

Stella was slightly stunned, "What are you..."

"It's been three months since Noah's surgery, and he's recovering well, and you, too, have given birth successfully, so my mission here is over. It's time to go back."

After being used to living with Archer for the past half a year, it was more or less uncomfortable to hear that he was leaving suddenly now.

Stella paused, "Does Clarence know?"

“Yes, I’ve talked to him.” Archer got up and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll be back in a couple of months to check on him again, or if you don’t have anything to do, bring the baby to Riverside City. Over there, it’s also your home.”

Stella gently compressed her lips together.

Archer pulled his suitcase, “Alright, I’m leaving.”

“Hey...”

“No need to see me off. We will see each other again.”

Despite what he said, Stella still walked with him to the door.

Archer never turned back, waving and getting into the car.

After the car drove away and was no longer visible, Stella withdrew her gaze.

Behind her, Noah had already run off to see his two sisters.

Alisa was looking after them.

Stella walked to the kitchen and said to Dolores, “Mum, Archer has gone back.”

For no reason, she felt that Dolores wouldn’t be able to stay for long.

“It’s okay. Riverside City is his home, and it’s time for him to return.”

Stella was silent before she said, “What about you?”

She remembered that Dolores had once knelt in front of the James family's tombstone, saying she wanted to pay her respects to the deceased Bancroft.

However, due to various reasons, it had never been carried out.

Dolores paused and turned her head to look at her, "Initially, I wanted to tell you about it later, but since you asked, I will now. When I bring the child up a bit more, I will return."

Going back to pay for those sins she had committed.

Stella knew her thoughts, "Mom, things have already passed. It is unnecessary to cling to those anymore. I know you have advised Clarence. By the same token, I also hope that you can be like him and no longer be bound by those grudges."

Dolores smiled, "I'm not, but I have not been able to do my filial duty for thirty years, which is a regret of my life."

"I understand you and support you, but you don't have to trap yourself for the rest of your life because of regrets and guilt. Otherwise, the next ones to regret will be me and Clarence, who hasn't seen you for over twenty years."

Dolores probably didn't expect her to say that. She was about to say something, but she just laughed in relief, "Don't worry, I won't be there for too long. How can I let go of three such lovely grandchildren?"

Stella showed a smile as she hugged her arm and whispered, "And such a beautiful and gentle daughter-in-law."

Dolores smiled and touched Stella's forehead, "Yes, I can't let you go the most."

While they were talking, a male voice came from outside slowly, "So I'm an outsider?"

Dolores was awkward.

So was Stella.

...

Daniel was surprised when he learned that William would be back for his wedding.

Seeing him like this, Sherry remembered that he had once said that although he was nominal William, he was actually a tool he had groomed for revenge.

Sherry waved in front of him, "What are you thinking about?"

Daniel withdrew his thoughts and put down his phone, "Nothing. William's flight is tomorrow night. I'm going to pick him up."

"No, I've just called Stella. Clarence will go."

"Isn't he busy?"

Sherry smiled, "So what? William is his father-in-law, who has always had a problem with him because of his previous affair with Stella. Can he not take the opportunity to behave well?"

Daniel smiled, not saying anything.

Sherry sat next to him, wrapping the wedding candy as she said, "Actually, no matter how busy a person is, they will drop everything in their hands when the people closest to them are in need."

Thinking she was talking about Clarence, Daniel nodded, "Indeed."

Realizing that he had missed her point, Sherry was about to continue speaking when Daniel said, "Is Channing coming back?"

"No, he called me this morning and said he had a lab report that needed to be finished this week and couldn't come back. He wished me a happy wedding in advance." Sherry added, "But I think he is avoiding Winnie."

Daniel didn't quite understand, "Why?"

"Winnie hasn't let go yet, and isn't she the bridesmaid? Chan probably doesn't want her to be embarrassed."

Daniel nodded in an afterthought.

Sherry shifted the topic back, "Do you understand what I just said?"

"What?"

"If William didn't think of you as a son, how would he put aside his own son and come back for your wedding?"

William might have been wrapped in hate in previous years.

It had been different a long time ago from before.

Daniel had once been a tool of revenge, but all those years they spent together counted.

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Chapter 974-The day William returned, Stella happened to go to the studio.

Sherry was busy with her wedding, and her two children were too young to be away for too long, so she only took Noah there occasionally to see if there was anything that needed to be done.

Stella arrived at the office, let Noah play next to her for a while, and then sat in her chair, handling the letters of the past few days.

She turned to the end and saw an invitation from Paris Fashion Week.

The sender was Louis.

Stella paused, picked up her phone and found Louis' number, dialed him, and greeted him in English, "Hello Louis, this is Ms. Radomil, I'm sorry to bother you, I..."

On the other end of the phone, Louis smiled, "You must have received the invitation."

"Yes, I received it."

Having rejected Louis before, she had thought that Fashion Week was no longer relevant to her, or that she would have to wait at least a few more years, but she never thought that the opportunity would come so soon.

Louis said, "Your husband has already told me about the previous situation, and I also appreciate Ms. Radomil's decision, I hope to see your work this fashion week."

Stella heard this, first, she froze for two seconds, and then the corners of her lips lifted into a smile, "Thank you; I will definitely try my best."

Hanging up the phone, Stella fixed the invitation in the most prominent place on her desk, alongside the photo of her and Clarence together.

After taking care of the work here, Stella walked over to Noah and rubbed his head, "Baby, we're going home."

Noah is already one and a half years old, thinking and moving more quickly than before and immediately took Stella's hand, "Home, home, Miss my sister."

Stella picked him up and went out of the studio.

She turned her head and looked at the sunlight; the glass refracted the dazzling light.

It turned out that unknowingly, she had come this far.

On the way back, Stella called Sherry and told her the news.

Sherry was even more excited than her, "I told you that you could make it! You don't have to worry about the studio from now on, just leave it all to me, so you prepare for fashion week in peace!"

Stella laughed, "It's still early, we can take our time to prepare, and the priority now is your wedding, how do you feel?"

"Oh stop it, my mom woke me up before 7 am this morning, I was dizzy all morning, I don't even know what I'm working on, I'll be up even earlier tomorrow, I'm afraid I'll die suddenly."

"Don't be ridiculous, I might be late today, my dad's plane arrives this afternoon and I still have to put Noah to sleep at night."

Sherry said, "Okay, I'm not really sleeping tonight anyway, so I'll come to pick you up."

Stella said, "That's okay, you do your thing, Clarence will drop me off."

While talking to Sherry, her car had slowly pulled into Starry Lake Mansion.

Stella saw the two figures not far away and said to Sherry, "Sherry, that's it for now, see you tonight."

"I'll see you tonight."

Stella stopped the car and was just about to go around and pick up Noah when the backseat door was opened and Clarence was already carrying Noah out.

Stella smiled, got out of the car, and ran straight towards William, "Dad."

William caught her, smiled, and patted her back, "Be careful."

Stella came out of his arms, twinkling in her eyes as if full of bright sunshine in summer, "I thought you are arriving at six o'clock, why so early."

"The flight was moved up, and we're having dinner with Sherry's parents in the evening."

Stella nodded gently. This sounded reasonable.

William added, "Are you coming along?"

Stella paused at that and turned her head to look at Clarence.

The latter, holding the child in one hand, spoke unhurriedly, "Okay."

Daniel is William's adopted son and Stella's brother, so she and Clarence had enough reasons to go to this dinner, but Dolores was different, she always liked to be quiet, and her relation with Sherry's parents is a bit distant. It was for both sides' parents and family members, she didn't need to go.

Dolores said to Stella, "You guys go, I'll stay home and take care of the kids, and I'll definitely go to Sherry's wedding."

Stella's persuasion was to no avail and she could understand Dolores, so she didn't insist on her going to dinner together.

Dolores said, "I've got everything else ready, just feed the baby once before you go."

Stella responded and sent Clarence upstairs with two sisters in his arms.

In the living room, Noah was holding the toys William had given him and had gone from being a little distant at first to be very familiar with calling him Grandpa and sharing his other toys with him.

William sat next to him with a gentle smile on his face, listening to his vague introduction with great patience.

Stella watched this scene, her smile widened little by little.

When she reached the second-floor bedroom, Stella took a baby from Clarence's arms and turned sideways with her back to him to breastfeed.

Clarence was never able to understand her behavior.

He whispered closer, "What are you afraid of?"

Stella threw him a glance, "Isn't it obvious?"

"No."

Stella squared up, "When you're pregnant, we can talk about this again."

Clarence was silent.

After feeding one child, Stella handed her to him and went to feed another.

The one lying in Clarence's arms smashed her mouth, and her dark, round eyes looked around as if she didn't have enough/

Clarence said, "She is not full yet."

Stella has discovered over the past few days that Lele has a bit of a milk-holding habit, and even when she's full, she would still want to suck on it.

But she was not going to explain this to Clarence.

Stella said, "It's fine. Didn't you say that you can't be hungry even if you miss a single meal?"

She was so focused on feeding Lala in her arms that she didn't notice Clarence's reaction.

Lala ate a little less than her sister, and when she was full, her little head turned away.

There were still leftovers.

Stella put her down and then turned to get the breast pump.

Just as she picked it up, Clarence's warm voice came through her ear, "It's ok to miss one meal but I have missed a lot now."

Stella, "..."

This wretched man was at it again.

Stella crossed her arms in front of her body, "Don't give me that."

Since the time when the baby didn't have enough to eat, Stella was really pissed off, in the past three months, she did not let him touch her.

Clarence also knew that he had gone too far and had been much more behaved, just holding her to sleep.

Clarence saw this and raised his eyebrows, easily holding her wrist, "When are you going to let me have a full meal."

Stella was still holding the breast pump, not properly dressed, bashful under his gaze, kicked him in anger, and deliberately changed the subject, "My Dad will treat Sherry's parents for dinner tonight, you can have as much as you want."

Clarence didn't know what to say to that.

Chapter 975-The dinner with Sherry's parents was pleasant, both sides engaged in conversation.

Except for Clarence, who sat there like an unexpected guest and didn't say much except for occasionally taking care of Stella.

Sherry's Mom was a little apprehensive at first when she saw his unapproachable aura, but she focused more on talking with Stella and William, and gradually ignored him.

After dinner, when going to the bathroom, Sherry whispered, "Stella is Mr. Conrad not too happy?"

Stella raised her eyebrows slightly, "He's never happy."

Sherry nodded in agreement, "That's true."

Stella pulled a paper towel and wiped her hands, "Don't worry about him, let's go."

The wedding was held at City N. According to the rules, the two of them could not live together before the wedding, so they had to go to the hotel to pick up the bride.

Tonight, Stella, Sherry and Sherry's parents were staying at the hotel.

William, on the other hand, was going back to his residence in City N.

After leaving the restaurant, Stella was just about to get into the car with Sherry and the others when her wrist was gripped.

She turned her head and looked at the man in front of her with confusion.

Clarence spoke unhurriedly, "I'll drive you."

Sherry saw the situation and said thoughtfully, "Stella, we'll go first; I'll send you the address."

Stella responded and waited for them to leave before she got into Clarence's car.

On the way, she lowered the window and felt the lukewarm breeze of the summer night.

However, just as she was enjoying the summer breeze, the window was raised by Clarence, who said indifferently, "No wind."

Stella retorted, "I can't enjoy the breeze after giving birth, but it's been so long."

Clarence said, "It's the same, you would get a headache."

Stella vaguely felt that his tone was serious and that normally, it's impossible for him to not take advantage of her or tease her.

She thought for a moment before saying, "Are you still angry about what happened before we went out?"

Clarence paused slightly, momentarily did not understand what she was saying, "What."

"Just..."

Stella didn't know what to say, Clarence was mean with his words, but he wasn't that petty.

They often bickered like this.

At this time, the car hit a red light and stopped.

Clarence turned his head to look at Stella, who was silent, he thought about what she had just said, and spoke without warning, "I'm not angry."

Stella turned her head to look at him and tilted her head slightly as if waiting for his next sentence.

Clarence let out a slow breath and straightened Stella's hair that was sticking to her lips, "I was just wondering why your father and I were sitting at the same dinner table on a rare occasion, and we were discussing someone else's wedding."

Stella was obviously not expecting that it would actually be the reason.

In fact, she also knew that regarding their wedding, Clarence had been preparing for it last year, and the wedding dress had been made long ago.

But it had been put on hold because of various reasons.

His greatest wish was to have a wedding with her to make up for it.

Stella took his hand, "Actually, for me, it's the same whether we have a wedding or not, what matters is..."

Clarence said, "You're lying."

Stella, "?"

Clarence continued, "When Sherry took the wedding photos, you sounded happy and looked envious."

Stella let go of his hand angrily, "Girls would always dream of wearing a wedding dress, and... and I was trying to make you feel better, you are so ungrateful!"

Clarence pulled her back in again and was just about to say something when the car behind him started honking its horn.

The light was green.

The car was back on the road and soon arrived at the hotel.

Clarence parked his car and was ready to discuss the issue of being ungrateful with Stella, but before he could say anything, Stella came up to him, nibbled on his lips, and raised her eyebrows at him provocatively.

Without waiting for Clarence's reaction, she quickly retreated.

Clarence was silent for two seconds, "I admit it, I am ungrateful."

As he said that, he pulled her back; his thin lips were about to press up when Stella looked at him and said, "I got an invitation to Fashion Week today."

Clarence's dark eyes were fixed on her, but he didn't kiss her, he just ruffled her hair, and his voice was low, "Hmm?"

Stella said, "Louis said that you contacted him and told him about me, and he appreciated the choice and invited me, to this fashion week."

Clarence's lips curled up, "Congratulations."

Stella said seriously, "But if I go and prepare for the fashion week, then our wedding may continue to be postponed, I originally thought it was nothing, but today see you like this, I decided it is better to refuse Louis."

At that, Clarence's eyes narrowed slightly, "Are you sure?"

"Of course, fashion week can be attended or not, but our wedding is the most important."

Clarence's hand tightened around her and his lips pursed.

Stella added, "What's more, I have my own ability, no matter how long it takes, there is a chance to go to the fashion week, but the wedding is a different case, to avoid someone's sulking, of the two, I would

definitely choose you."

The man's fingers gently rubbed on her waist, his voice low, "Making me feel better again?"

"Why yes, I really mean it, it really couldn't be truer!"

A few seconds later, Clarence laughed silently, unable to do anything with her at all, "Do what you're supposed to do and don't think about anything else."

That was her dream, and he owed her that.

Stella looked at him and said sincerely, "I'm serious, I'm not making you feel better, and I'm not..."

"I know." Clarence held her in his arms, his tone slow, "But I'd prefer you to show up where you're supposed to be than at the wedding."

Stella was silent for a moment and reached back to hug him.

She knew deep down that Clarence wouldn't let her not go to Fashion Week because of the wedding.

But she was also really, really willing to give up this opportunity for him.

She always believed that what belonged to her, no matter how much time had passed, would come as planned.

Stella still wanted to say something when Clarence's voice rang in her ears, "If you don't get out of the car, you are not going tonight."

Stella got out of Clarence's arms and gave him another quick peck on the side of his face, "You'll sleep well tonight, see you tomorrow."

At the same time, she pulled open the car door and got out, turned and waved at him, and leaned down uneasily and admonished, "The two babies will definitely cry at night without me, you can't make them stop, I've made a deal with mom, let Noah sleep with you tonight, don't bully him."

Clarence rested his elbow on the steering wheel and said calmly, "If you're so worried, why don't you come back with me?"

Stella said, "If he tells on me tomorrow, you'll sleep in the study for a month."

Chapter 976-At night, Stella and Sherry lay in the hotel bed, neither of them able to sleep.

Sherry lamented, "How long has it been since we slept together like this."

Stella couldn't help but worry a little about the kids at home, and opened her mouth not knowing what she said, "Yeah, the last time we did this was the last time."

Sherry wanted to roll her eyes.

When did she start to spew nonsense like this now?

Sherry suddenly rolled over and propped her elbows on the pillow, "Stella, let's have a drink."

Hearing this, Stella put her mind back to now, "I'm breastfeeding, and I can't drink."

"Right or..." Sherry looked very excited, "Then I'll drink while you watch."

Stella replied, "You're too nervous, relax a little. And think about it, what if you drink too much and can't get up tomorrow."

Sherry thought she had a point and lay back down, hands clasped under the covers, and let out a long breath, "I never thought I'd be getting married tomorrow, it feels like a dream."

Stella laughed, "I also did not expect that in the end, you would become my sister-in-law."

The two just chatted with each other.

Didn't know how long had passed, but Stella's phone on the bedside table vibrated twice.

She reached out and picked it up, tapping on the videos Clarence had sent her, and the corners of her lips couldn't help but lift up.

The first video was of the twins in Dolores' room, sleeping soundly.

The second video was of Noah lying next to Clarence, sticking up his little buttock, sleeping on his side, half of his face buried in the pillow.

Stella zoomed in on the video and found that Noah's eyelashes were still wet as if he had fallen asleep after crying.

Stella sent a message to Clarence: Did you bully him?

Clarence replied quickly, He wouldn't sleep with me, so I beat him up and he relented.

Stella: ...

Clarence was only saying it, he wouldn't really beat Noah, and he would only intimidate him at most.

Sherry saw her holding her phone and smiling there, and she knew without thinking, "Is it from your Mr. Conrad?"

Stella hastily put away the phone and said seriously, "He sent me videos of the children, all asleep."

Sherry was relieved to hear that, because not only was Stella worried that night, but she was also on edge.

Stella said, "It's late, we have to get up at four tomorrow, go to sleep."

Sherry nodded, "Good night."

After a while, however, Sherry whispered, "Stella, are you asleep..."

Stella said, "No."

Couldn't sleep at all.

Sherry exhaled, and then the two began another round of conversation.

It wasn't long before there was a knock on the door, "Sherry, it's time to get up."

It was Sherry's Mom's voice.

Sherry sat up sharply and looked at the time on her phone; it was still a few minutes before four.

She had guessed this would happen.

Stella also lifted the covers and sat up, feeling dizzy, yawning and saying to Sherry, "Go ahead and take a shower, I'll get the door."

Sherry answered and went straight to the bathroom.

Stella pulled open the door to the room, Sherry's mother and the female elders of the family as well as the makeup artist had arrived.

They greeted each other and began to make preparations.

Sherry's Mom was rushing Sherry, "Hurry up. They're all waiting for you."

Sherry came out of the bathroom in a hurry and muttered, "It's still early, don't rush me, I'm dizzy."

Sherry's Mom tapped her on the shoulder, "Have you not slept, I told you to..."

"Okay, okay." Sherry said to Stella, "Stella, have you seen my phone, I'll call Doreen."

Doreen was her childhood friend and her maid of honor, but had been out of town for business a while ago, and could only get back early this morning at the earliest.

She's probably already off the plane by now.

Stella said, "You go ahead and put on your makeup, I'll call."

Just as her words fell, Doreen appeared at the hotel door, gasping, "I'm not too late, am I?"

Sherry's Mom rushed to pick her up, "Not too late, not too late, just in time."

Throughout the morning, Sherry was muddled and felt like she was a puppet all the time, from makeup to changing her wedding dress.

At 9,30, the doorbell rang.

The group thought Daniel had arrived and ran to open the door, only to see standing outside, a man with one hand holding a child and little expression on his face.

Sherry's relatives had never seen Clarence before and instantly thought of drama.

The expressions on everyone's faces were colorful.

Stella heard the commotion and came over. When she saw Clarence, the corners of her mouth twitched and she pulled him in, "What are you doing here so early."

Clarence said, "Ask your son."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Noah in his arms reached out his hand towards Stella, "Mom..."

Stella's heart melted when she saw his little face, and she quickly picked him up, "Baby, is daddy bullying you again."

Noah nodded heavily and wrapped his arms tightly around Stella's neck, unable to let go.

At this time, Dolores also came in with two sisters in the stroller.

The group of relatives saw this and all dispersed.

When the two sisters saw Stella, they also wailed twice to show that they missed her.

It was time for them to be fed.

Stella tucked Noah into Clarence's arms, carried his two sisters, and went to the bedroom inside.

Noah was back in his dad's arms and the two looked at each other.

Clarence whispered, "Well done."

Noah sighed and leaned his head crookedly against his chest.

At that moment, the doorbell rang again.

The crowd opened the door and looked outside for another moment of silence.

Winnie was a little startled by their look, "Is this... a bad time for me to come?"

Some relatives recognized her, "This is... that actress, right?"

So Winnie was again pulled by a group of relatives and elders to take pictures.

Sherry sat not far away, secured in a chair by the make-up artist, and threw a smile at her, indicating that there was nothing she could do.

It wasn't long before Stella came out after feeding the twins.

She looked around, "Isn't Daniel here yet."

Clarence, holding the baby, spoke slowly, "Probably doesn't want to come."

Stella gave him a punch, "You'd better not talk today."

In the middle of the buzz, the doorbell rang a third time.

This time, it was finally Daniel who came.

He was wearing a formal suit, and bow tie, holding a bouquet of flowers, and his face was full of smiles as he walked toward Sherry.

Stella looked at this scene, just wanting to take out her phone to take a picture, but suddenly her world went black.

She could smell the familiar scent.

Stella raised her hand to pull him away while turning her head, "What are you doing?"

Clarence still blocking her sight, "Don't look, or it would ruin the surprise later."

Stella thought it was funny, but knew that he was uncomfortable in his heart, so she did not pull his hand away.

So, she listened to the whole process of Daniel coming to pick up the bride.

Chapter 977-Standing outside the auditorium, Sherry listened to the emcee's speech inside and her eyes turned red.

She turned her head and saw that the person beside her was already secretly wiping his tears.

Sherry both crying and laughing, "Dad."

Sherry's Dad answered and quickly wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes using a silk scarf, "Don't mind me don't mind me, shouldn't we go in now."

As his words fell, the door to the auditorium was opened.

Daniel stood just a short distance away in the light, staring unblinkingly in their direction.

Sherry took her dad's hand and walked towards him step by step.

Standing in front of Daniel, Sherry's Dad handed Sherry to him, "From now on, I will give Sherry to you; you have to take good care of her."

Daniel promised seriously, "Don't worry, I swear on my life."

Sherry's Dad nodded and was just about to go down when Sherry called out to him, then went up and hugged him, choking on a sob, "Dad, you have to take good care of yourself too, and drink a little less."

"With your mother in charge, I wouldn't dare to get drunk."

Sherry's Dad gently patted her back, "Okay, okay, you guys go on."

He said, as if he was afraid that he might not be able to hold back his tears, he hurriedly turned around and left.

Sherry used to attend other people's weddings and felt that she could not accept such sensational behavior, and also repeatedly told the emcee not to have those things, just keep it simple.

But she never thought that when it came to this kind of time, the tears were really unstoppable.

Daniel wiped the tears from her face.

Sherry blinked hard, trying to blink back the tears, and whispered, "The makeup must be ruined from the crying, is it very ugly..."

Daniel laughed, "Not ugly at all, beautiful."

Sherry didn't believe it, and looked at him, crying and laughing.

They did, after all, walk down the aisle to the wedding.

Daniel held her hand and walked towards the front step by step.

The entire wedding ceremony proceeded in an orderly manner, and they exchanged rings and kissed in the presence of all their friends and relatives.

The atmosphere at the scene can only be described as happy and sweet.

Daniel originally wanted to give Sherry a more romantic wedding, but Sherry's parents could not fly for a long time, so his arrangement had to be abandoned.

Here, too, he did his best to give her the most satisfying and unforgettable memories.

After the wedding ceremony, Sherry went to change her clothes.

It was only until this time that Stella helplessly voiced out, "You can put your hands down now."

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, looked around, and withdrew his hand.

At that moment, a voice came from behind them, "Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil."

Stella looked back and was surprised to see the visitor, "Mr. Leif."

Stanford Leif smiled and nodded at them, "I went out to Italy a few months ago and only recently returned. I heard that you and Sherry have made the studio bigger, congratulations from the bottom of my heart."

Stella said, "Mr. Leif, don't say that, we couldn't have gotten to where we are today without your help in the first place."

After exchanging pleasantries for a while, Stanford said, "I thought it would be you and Mr. Conrad's wedding first, but I didn't expect..."

"Mr. Leif!" Stella hurriedly interrupted him, "I'll go check on Sherry first, and we'll talk later."

Stanford nodded his head, not noticing anything unusual.

When Stella hurriedly left, Stanford heard a harsh ringing from the side.

He turned his head in surprise, "Mr. Conrad?"

Clarence put the cutlery in his hand on the empty plate and met his gaze, his dark eyes cold and unmoving, "Mr. Leif wants to attend our wedding?"

Stanford snapped back, "Ah, well, I'm just saying... Mr. Conrad, if I'm invited to your wedding, I'd be more than pleased to attend."

Clarence spoke expressionlessly, "Mr. Leif need not be pleased; I have no intention of doing so."

Stanford was speechless.

What did he do to deserve this?

...

Sherry's wedding was almost a perfect ending.

Except, of course, for a small hiccup in the middle when an unexpected guest arrived.

She had just changed her wedding dress and came out of the dressing room when she was stopped in her tracks.

Liam Keith was wearing a suit, he was not the same as before, but it was obvious he did try to look presentable.

He looked at Sherry, his eyes red, "Sherry, can we talk alone."

The smile on Sherry's face froze, "I have nothing more to say to you."

Liam said, "I beg you, give me five minutes, just five minutes..."

Behind Sherry, Doreen saw the situation and hesitantly spoke, "Sherry, I'll go ahead and talk to your mother first, so they don't have to wait too long."

Sherry mumbled, "I'll be right over."

After Doreen left quickly, Sherry walked to the balcony next to her and spoke lightly, "Two minutes, hurry up and just get going."

Liam stood next to her and took a deep breath, "The one standing next to you today should have been me."

Sherry was exasperated, "What the hell are you talking about."

"Sherry, I know you still have me in your heart, we were together for so many years, how can you say let go, you've only known him for so long, I don't believe it, you really love him more than me!"

Sherry looked back at him with a face full of impatience, "Liam, if that's all you have to say, then you can go now."

Liam's face was full of sincerity, "Sherry..."

The more she looked the angrier she got, "No, who gave you the right to say these things to me, the person who cheated on me in the first place."

Liam took her words, "I know, I know, because I cheated on you, you got mad so you chose him, Sherry, but you should know better than me, what your new husband was like, I just cheated on you with one woman. He had been with countless women, a man like this, how can he stop because of you? You need to wake up, he was with you for the novelty, and he will definitely cheat on you after marriage!"

"No need for you to remind me of this."

Sherry looked at him coldly, "First, I'm with him and it has nothing to do with you. I fell in love with him at first sight, he fits my aesthetic in every way and will respect my preferences, accompany me to all the places I want to go, and won't complain a word."

"Secondly, I never thought that he would stop because of me, even if we separated later on because our relationship is broken, but he would at least think about other women when he was with me."

"Liam, that's the difference between the two of you."

Liam's face darkened instantly, "How can you be so sure, I can tell you, men are all like that, he is no better than me."

Sherry was just about to say something when a nonchalant male voice came from outside the balcony, "It has nothing to do with being a man or not, it has to do with character and the moral bottom line."

"Liam, that's the difference between the two of you." Liam's face darkened instantly, "How can you be so sure, I can tell you, men are all like that, he is no better than me." Sherry was just about to say something when a nonchalant male voice came from outside the balcony, "It has nothing to do with being a man or not, it has to do with character and the moral bottom line."

Chapter 978-Liam was still aggressive and righteous, once he heard his voice, the blood on his face suddenly disappeared and he clenched his fists, full of anger and resentment.

If it wasn't for this man, he wouldn't have lost everything and wouldn't have any place in City N!

Liam moved his lips as if he wanted to say something else, but Sherry was no longer looking at him.

He clenched his teeth and angrily dropped a sentence, "You will definitely regret it!"

Then he took a step and left in a hurry.

Sherry looked at his back, feeling inexplicably funny.

Maybe there is no one more shameless than Liam in this world.

Sherry withdrew her gaze and walked towards the front, just two steps away, her wrist was held.

She turned her head, "When did you get here?"

Daniel leaned against the wall and looked at her, the corners of his lips lifted, "When you said that it was love at first sight for you."

At that, Sherry blushed slightly and couldn't help but start to argue, "I was just mad at him..."

Daniel said, "In fact, I'm glad that he did everything, if not, I would not have had the opportunity to meet you."

Sherry was unhappy, "I was cheated on, and you're still glad, you really are..."

Daniel pulled her into his arms, "What he owes you, the harm he brought you, I will compensate you in double."

Sherry smiled and wrapped her arms around his waist, "I will hold you to it; anyway, if you treat me badly, I'll go to Stella's dad and tell on you."

Daniel leaned down, the tip of his nose lightly brushed hers, and was about to kiss it when Stella's voice came from not far away, "Excuse me, everyone outside is waiting for you."

Sherry hurriedly pushed off the man in front of her, coughed, and while fixing her hair, quickly walked towards Stella, "I'm coming, coming."

Daniel tugged at his bow tie, exhaled, and followed her.

The wedding finally ended successfully.

In the hotel room, Stella finished breastfeeding the two children and went out.

Dolores liked being quiet and stayed in the room to take care of them.

Stella had just walked down the hall when she saw William, Clarence, and Daniel standing there.

As she approached, she heard them say something and frowned, "Dad, are you leaving this afternoon?"

William turned his head and nodded towards her, "There's something going on at the company, I can't stay here too long."

Stella knew that the company had been more or less affected by William's injury.

Plus, Chan was still over there.

Stella nodded, "Then I'll drop you off and bring the kids along."

Noah was lying in William's arms, turning his little head, as if trying to understand what they were saying.

These days Noah was curious about his new grandfather, and gradually, he had become dependent on him.

The word “grandpa” was always on his lips everywhere he went.

In this regard, William did not refuse; he also wanted to spend more time with Stella and the child.

Clarence looked at the time, “I’ll go get the car.”

Daniel said, “I’ll ask Sherry to join me and take you to the airport.”

William patted his shoulder, “You are the main character today, there are many things waiting for you to do, they will just drop me off.”

“But...”

William smiled, “Don’t forget what you promised Sherry’s parents, make sure you take care of her. And Stella too.”

Daniel nodded seriously, “I will.”

William was just about to leave with the child in his arms when he suddenly remembered something and turned back to Daniel, “I have something I’ve been wanting to say to you, but it doesn’t seem to make much sense to say it. If you’re willing, you can be like Stella from now on and treat me like your real father.”

At these words, Daniel froze slightly, confused for a moment.

Stella stood next to him and recalled in a low voice, “It means, you can call him Dad.”

William smiled, nodded goodbye to Daniel, and then left.

He took a few steps when Daniel suddenly uttered, "Dad..."

After that, he turned his head to look at Stella with a bit of caution and tentativeness, "It's like this, right?"

William paused and stood there for a few seconds before turning around and saying, "Take care of your sister."

Sherry ran out from inside and saw just this scene, the smile on her face widened, pulling Daniel and running to William, "Uncle, I wish you a safe trip."

William said, "You still call me uncle?"

This time, it was Sherry's turn to be slightly stunned; she opened her mouth, but did not make a sound.

Stella saw this, smiled, and walked over, "Dad, we should go."

With her taking this lead, Sherry also subconsciously spoke, "Dad..."

The voice was so small they could barely hear her.

William laughed, "Okay, let's go."

Watching them leave, Daniel held Sherry's hand, and the corners of his lips slowly lifted.

Sherry hugged his arm and looked up at him, "From today on, you have two dads, and are you happy?"

Daniel withdrew his gaze and met hers, "Why do I feel like you're insulting me."

Sherry's eyes widened in surprise, "How come, I'm congratulating you?"

Daniel thought for a moment and replied seriously, "So are you."

Sherry said, "What?"

"Having two dads."

Sherry rolled her eyes.

No, that's more like an insult when it comes out of his mouth.

Sherry laughed uncomfortably, "Come on, my parents are still waiting for us inside."

Airport.

William handed the kid over to Clarence and said to them, "Go back."

Noah looked at him with big eyes, and his little hand reached out to him reluctantly, "Grandpa, hold me."

Stella took his little hand and said softly, "Be a good boy, grandpa is getting on the plane, daddy will hold you."

Noah pouted and agreed with some reluctance.

William rubbed his head, "Noah, you have to listen to your mommy and daddy, grandpa will come back to see you after a while."

Noah tilted his head, probably because he had no concept of time.

Clarence looked down at him and whispered, "Soon."

Stella looked at William, "Dad, don't work too hard, pay more attention to your health, and go to the hospital for checkups on time."

William said, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

Stella went up and hugged him, "Chan has suffered too much, Jeffrey is a shadow for him for life, and you have to give him more time."

William gently patted her back, "I know."

At that moment, William's assistant came over to urge him that it was time to get on the plane.

Stella let go of him and took two steps back.

Clarence said to Noah in his arms, "Say goodbye to Grandpa."

Noah waved his little hand reluctantly, "Bye Grandpa~"

William smiled at him and looked at Clarence again, "Remember what you promised me."

After the words, he told Stella to take care and turned to leave.

Only when his figure disappeared from sight did Stella look at Clarence, "What did you promise my dad?"

Stella looked at William, "Dad, don't work too hard, pay more attention to your health, and go to the hospital for checkups on time." William said, "Don't worry, I'm fine." Stella went up and hugged him,

“Chan has suffered too much, Jeffrey is a shadow for him for life, and you have to give him more time.” William gently patted her back, “I know.” At that moment, William’s assistant came over to urge him that it was time to get on the plane. Stella let go of him and took two steps back. Clarence said to Noah in his arms, “Say goodbye to Grandpa.” Noah waved his little hand reluctantly, “Bye Grandpa~” William smiled at him and looked at Clarence again, “Remember what you promised me.” After the words, he told Stella to take care and turned to leave. Only when his figure disappeared from sight did Stella look at Clarence, “What did you promise my dad?”

Chapter 979-Holding Noah, Clarence raised his eyebrows. “Of course, for looking after you.”

Stella doubted because William wouldn’t say once again in particular if it was so.

They must hide something from her.

Clarence caught her hand. “Let’s go.”

Noah was sullen in Stella’s arms on the way home, pouting and taking the toys William gave him.

Stella lulled him for a long time before he was asleep.

Clarence said after a while, “Call me when you finished. I will pick you up.”

Stella paused, “Will you be back to work?”

“Right.”

“Got it.”

Soon, they arrived at the hotel. Stella waved with Noah at him. “Take care. I am gonna go.”

Clarence smiled, “Okay.”

He dialed Nathan after Stella entered and said, "I need to see Mrs. Carter."

"Okay, I will soon arrange it."

An hour later, Mrs. Carter waited nervously in a bar, looking around with her hands placed on the table.

Finally, a man came over.

Seeing the young man, she stood up in surprise. "You are Mister..."

"Clarence Conrad."

Immediately, she fell back to the chair with her eyes widened.

Clarence strode in, sitting opposite her. "You should know why I was here, Mrs. Carter. Let's cut to the chase. I need an explanation about Channing's paternity test."

Mrs. Carter averted her eyes. "I don't know what you are talking about."

Clarence snorted, "I should see you in your husband's ward."

"No!" Mrs. Carter freaked out. "He has no more time to live. Don't disturb him."

With a neutral tone, Clarence leaned in the chair slowly. "That's why I have given you so much time. Emmett won't be able to see her father last time because of guilty if you insist on hiding the truth."

Mrs. Carter covered her face in grieving. "It's all my fault."

Clarence took the cup while waiting for her to finish talking.

A long while after, Mrs. Carter sobbed, "Miranda had come to me 20 years ago when the Steward family got in trouble. She wanted me to bring up her daughter. However, I refused her because of the scare. I would never forget her eyes on me when she left."

It was full of her disappointment and grievance.

"I heard that you and your husband were good friends with Mr. and Mrs. Steward."

Mrs. Carter nodded and wiped her tears. "Miranda, Charles, and Emmett's father were students of Mr. Thomas. We are less noble than the Steward family, but they are so kind that they help us a lot in all

aspects."

"Many years later, Charles contacted Emmett's dad and Mr. Thomas first, his teacher and best friend. But I..."

"20 years ago, Mrs. Steward suffered a lot and found you in all means. You were the last straw to her back then. However, you were afraid to upset Charles, so you refused her."

Mrs. Carter acquiesced in tears. "It was no doubt that the accident was artificial. I can't... My husband would know it if I helped her. What if he asks Charles for the truth? We must have suffered the same ruins."

"I know what you are worried about, but why?" Clarence levelled up in indifference. "You didn't tell Charles that Mrs. Steward and her daughter had come to you."

Mrs. Carter was triggered, trembling all over.

"Because you are selfish and impassive. Rather than hoping for his family reunion, you pondered how to hide the reality that she once asked for your favor. You wanted everyone to think that Mrs. Steward

immediately married Jeffrey and delivered a baby after the explosion. Then no one would be skeptical about her past life.”

“So you changed the result of Channing’s paternity test, right?”

“Stop, please.”

“This is the truth.” Clarence got up.

Teardrops kept rolling down on Mrs. Carter’s face. Miranda’s last eyes came to her mind for all these years as long as she closed her eyes.

As if it was engraved in her life.

Although she knew Charles was alive and looked for his wife and kid, she kept it secret. How could she say it out?

Could she admit that she caused them into the abyss because of her fear?

Clarence strode out in silence and dialed a number. “I won’t have any dissatisfaction with you for how you slandered me in front of Stella. After all, it’s genetic.”

After that, he hung up.

The door opened as soon as Clarence left. Mrs. Carter was surprised to see the coming one. “Why you...”

Emmett’s father looked haggard in silver hair, with his eyes tearful. “How could you do such a thing? Even if you didn’t dare to help her, you couldn’t hide it so long, and you even changed the result.”

“I’m not on purpose and regretful, but later I can’t find her anymore.” Mrs. Carter shook her head.

Emmett's father leaned against the wall and murmured, "I thought it was Charles who caused the tragedy, but unexpectedly, it was you."

"No, I..."

Mrs. Carter insisted on explaining, but finding Emmett's father fell.

She rushed over to give him first aid.

He opened his eyes weakly. "I never believe their words of suspecting you, but it turned out that the culprit was indeed you. It was too ridiculous..."

Chapter 980-After seeing off all the guests in the evening, Sherry lay down on the bed, dog-tired. "I won't get married since it is so exhausting."

Daniel poured champagne and pulled her up. "You have no chance to regret it."

Sherry pouted, picked the glass, and finished it in thirst. "Aren't you tired?"

Daniel leaned back on the bed with one hand, raised his eyebrow slightly and tugged at his tie. "I'm okay."

Sherry put the champagne on the bedside table and rested for a while longer before getting up and stretched, "I'm going to shower."

She was just about to go when her wrist was held.

Daniel looked up at her and said slowly, "One more drink?"

“Okay...Fine.”

His eyes were so dark that one could not help but be addicted.

Sherry averted her eyes and whispered, “I should have let them pour you more wine.”

Daniel sidled towards her and inquired, “What?”

“Nothing. You want more, right? I’ll go get it.”

She had just taken one step but was dragged back again.

Sherry stared at him, “What’s the matter?”

Daniel didn’t answer but smiled at her in a haunting way.

Sherry touched his forehead and face, “Are you drunk or not?”

Daniel hadn’t been drinking at lunchtime but had spent the evening drinking with her father and relatives.

She knew Daniel had always been a good drinker, and he was now acting normal.

However, his smile was as charming as he was drunk.

Daniel took her hand and put it on his face. “I’m not drunk. I’m just happy.”

Sherry couldn’t resist showing a smile and asked deliberately, “Happy about what?”

“I’m happy that I met you at that time, and you fell in love with me at first sight, and I fit your taste in every way.”

“Stop it.”

Sherry covered his mouth with her cheeks so hot.

Although it was confirmed that he had her at hello, it was kinda embarrassing hearing from him.

Daniel pulled her hand down and kissed it, “I’m glad you married me too.”

“You don’t have to be so happy because you will get bored and tired of our marriage one day. It won’t be solved by buying gifts for me, and my parents won’t let you go. You’ll get yourself into a lot of trouble.”

“I will be faithful to my marriage and to you forever.”

Sherry paused and gazed at him in silence.

This was the simplest of all the promises and words of love she had heard Daniel say to her, but it was the most touching.

Seeing he was so sincere, Sherry said, “Okay. Don’t take my words just now seriously.”

She was also ready to be with him forever now that she had finally chosen him to marry.

Daniel pulled her into his arms and then laid her on the bed, gazing at her in love. “So, can we have a child of our own now?”

Sherry looked at him nervously, with her hand unconsciously clutching his shirt. She avoided meeting his eyes.

Daniel knew what she was worried about and gently straightened her hair on her forehead and then lowered his head to kiss her brow. "I'm sorry about what happened before. It was all my fault, but I promise that I will take care of you and our child."

Sherry's voice was low. "Don't be silly. I said it wasn't your fault."

"As your man, I didn't protect you, and as the child's father, I didn't let him come into the world. That's my fault."

Sherry looked back at him and was about to say something, but she had no idea how.

Daniel continued, "I know that it always haunts you, and I also never forget it."

After a long time, Sherry spoke, "You like babies, right?"

Daniel was patient with Noah and the twins.

Even if he had never brought up children before, he genuinely liked them.

Without waiting for Daniel to answer, Sherry continued, "But it's strange, why would a non-married person like children? Did you have plans to adopt one before?"

Daniel felt awkward.

He answered thoughtfully, "No."

"The plans are not always going to happen. Before I met you, I never intended to get married, and I wouldn't have liked children, but people can be changed. I love you and our children."

Sherry looked at him with a relieved smile, "I have always thought I can't change you, but I'm willing to trust you now."

She wrapped her arms around Daniel's neck and kissed him as she spoke.

Daniel quickly held her waist and kissed her back lovingly.

The wedding night was destined to be very memorable.

...

After returning home, Stella fed the twins and lulled them.

She was also tired these past two days, so she went to take a hot bath, intending to go to bed early.

She saw Clarence answer a phone call and leave when she finished.

He would usually answer the phone in the bedroom and would not deliberately avoid her.

Thinking of what he had said to her father at the airport, Stella took a step to follow him.

The study door was slightly open, and his voice came from inside.

Stella moved closer and stood at the door.

"I received the news half an hour ago that he had passed away."

Stella frowned slightly. Who?

Not knowing what was said on the phone, Clarence replied, "He already knows all about it. On the flight back."

Stella didn't hear any specific names or events. To listen clearly, she unknowingly gently leaned on the door panel.

Just as she was listening, the door was suddenly pulled open, and Stella was jumped straight in unprepared.

Clarence caught her with one hand, "What are you doing here?"

He had already finished his phone call.

Stella smiled to hide her embarrassment and got out of his arms, "I wanted to ask you if you wanted to drink milk. Who were you talking to?"

Clarence's eyes fell on her head, frowning slightly. "Wet hair again."

Stella was speechless.

He was acting innocent again.

Hmph, men.

The usual tricks.