

Mr Conrad 981

Chapter 981-Clarence pulled Stella into the bathroom, took out the hairdryer, and gently blew her hair.

Stella leaned on the vanity and tilted her head to look at him, "You just said on the phone..."

He lifted her hair and sniffed it, "You changed your shampoo? It smells good."

Stella was annoyed.

She nudged him, "I'm serious, and I've been using this for a month."

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly and continued to blow-dry her hair.

After a while, Stella was just about to say something when Clarence's voice sounded. "It's not that I don't want to tell you. I hope that you can always be happy like you are now. The past doesn't matter anymore."

After a moment of silence, Stella set her mouth in a grim line and said, "Is it about Chan's paternity test?"

Her father and Clarence's secrets were only something related to these feuds.

Clarence acquiesced.

Stella took the hairdryer, turned it off and put it aside. "I know. I won't ask."

It might have nothing to do with Emmett, but the truth was even more unacceptable according to their attitudes.

Clarence pulled her in his arms and whispered. "Go to sleep."

...

Half a year later.

As the Fashion Week drew nearer, Stella worked until two or three o'clock almost every day before bed.

To not bother Clarence and the three children, she would sometimes even sleep in the studio.

Clarence seemed to be busier than her.

In the morning, when Stella returned to the Starry Lake Mansion, she only saw Noah and Dolores having breakfast while the twins were crawling on the carpet under the maid's care.

Seeing her, Noah said happily, "Mummy!"

Stella kissed him on the cheek, then asked Dolores, "Did Clarence not come back last night?"

"He went to Australia on a business trip last night. Didn't he tell you?"

Stella remembered that he had called her last night and she was busy changing the details of the necklace, so she answered vaguely.

She smiled awkwardly, "He told me, but I forgot it."

As Stella said, she rubbed Noah's head and told him to eat correctly before going upstairs to change her clothes.

She had just pushed open the cloakroom door when she saw that there was a new batch of clothes inside.

They were all the new seasonal models.

While picking out her clothes, Stella called Clarence.

“Have you arrived in Australia yet?”

“Yes.”

Stella chose a simple dress and a jacket in the same color. “How long will it take?”

“A week at most.”

Stella answered and didn’t say anything else.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing; Louis called me this morning to ask me to go over a few days earlier. I guess I have to leave next week, so I may not be able to wait for you to come back.

“It’s fine. I’ll go straight over from here.”

The corner of Stella’s lips lifted, “That’s fine. I’ll hang up then.”

“Wait.” Clarence continued, “Try the clothes on when you get back. If they don’t fit, I’ll have someone change them.”

Stella began to lose weight since the breastfeeding period finished. She was not fat, and Clarence always told her to eat more, so she didn't take her diet plan well.

However, she was recently busy, so she lost a few more pounds.

It was back to about the same weight she was before she got pregnant.

"I'm at home, wearing it. It just fits."

Clarence smiled. "Got it."

After the clothes shifted, she hurried downstairs again.

The twins were sitting on the sofa, tired of playing. Seeing her coming down, they waved their little hands happily and shouted vaguely, "Mommy."

Stella walked over and kissed them on the forehead one by one.

At this time, Noah ran over and took Stella's hand, saying in an adenoidal voice. "Mommy, grandma wants you to eat."

Stella smiled, "Okay, then you can play with your sisters."

Noah nodded seriously.

Even though these two little girls often pinched him.

When Stella walked to the table, Dolores had already served the food and admonished, "Don't be too tired. It was no good to your health."

Stella took a sip of milk and smiled, "Don't worry. The work will almost finish in a few days. I'm going to Paris next week, and Clarence is too, so you can bring the three kids."

Dolores put the food on the table, "I won't be going. Archer said he would come over next week to give Noah a check-up. It's not convenient for you to go out to work with the children."

It would be hard for the children to sit on a plane for so long when they were so young.

Thinking about this, Stella averted her eyes to the living room.

The two younger sisters grabbed toys, and Noah pulled and coaxed them around.

They already got used to it.

Seeing the scene, Stella was happy.

All three children had been in good health in the past six months. Occasionally they would get sick, but it was only a cold or something, no big deal.

Archer would come every three months, and Noah was cooperative with the check-ups, pulling Stella's hand to tell her not to worry.

It was good that he is growing up healthy and well.

Sherry said back in the studio, "Did you see the product? Is it okay? I will take pictures."

"There's a little problem. I've changed it. It's in my office. Just go and get it."

Staff came over, "Stella, this is the last quarter's financial statements and sales records for the two branches in City A and City C."

Stella nodded. "You could tell them about our new releases here and the main merchandise shoot. Contact Winnie and make an appointment with her."

"Okay, I'll do it now."

A few months ago, Stella and Sherry started to open branches. They had a tryout in two cities at first, which went smooth. The sales were rising and even surpassing the volume of international first-tier brands.

SG had also published the articles of their brand many times, highly praised it, and invited Stella to do an interview.

They had received the best recognition in the domestic industry.

They already got used to it. Seeing the scene, Stella was happy. All three children had been in good health in the past six months. Occasionally they would get sick, but it was only a cold or something, no big deal. Archer would come every three months, and Noah was cooperative with the check-ups, pulling Stella's hand to tell her not to worry. It was good that he is growing up healthy and well. Sherry said back in the studio, "Did you see the product? Is it okay? | will take pictures." "There's a little problem. I've changed it. It's in my office. Just go and get it." Staff came over, "Stella, this is the last quarter's financial statements and sales records for the two branches in City A and City C." Stella nodded. "You could tell them about our new releases here and the main merchandise shoot. Contact Winnie and make an appointment with her." "Okay, I'll do it now." A few months ago, Stella and Sherry started to open branches. They had a tryout in two cities at first, which went smooth. The sales were rising and even surpassing the volume of international first-tier brands. SG had also published the articles of their brand many times, highly praised it, and invited Stella to do an interview. They had received the best recognition in the domestic industry.

Chapter 982-The night before she left for Paris, Stella was packing her things, and she saw the two diamond rings when she was looking for jewelry.

One was the proposed ring. The other belonged to her mother and was later auctioned by Clarence from Justin.

She had worn them every day before, but she was too busy and was quite afraid of losing them, so she put them away again.

After thinking about it, Stella chose the proposed ring and put it on her ring finger.

Sherry went with her this time, and Daniel rightly followed.

Although Sherry sometimes complained that Daniel was too clingy, the smile on her face was getting sweeter and happier.

Stella did not want to be the third wheel on the plane and chose to sit separately from them.

She flipped through the magazines and found out that Starry Sky's participation in Fashion Week had been published in a foreign jewelry weekly.

Stella exhaled slowly and looked out.

After preparing for so long, it would be a lie to say that she wasn't nervous.

Even though Starry Sky had already achieved great success domestically, people around her had told her that their brand would shine in this fashion week. She still felt unreal.

She had been studying an irrelevant major at university. Under her family's situation at that time, the money she earned from her part-time job was barely enough for her and Chan to pay their tuition fees.

Therefore, she did not dare to hope to major in the high-cost profession of jewelry design.

Her most significant interest was scribbling and drawing some messy things on the book during her rare rest time.

Later, the book was seen by Horace Jason, who said she was talented and encouraged her to enter a designer competition. She would receive a full grant from the organizers to study in Paris if she won first place.

It would also allow her to get rid of Jeffrey and start a new life.

Stella was motivated.

She had spent a long time and watched many videos to prepare for the jewelry competition.

Still, the result, however, seemed like it was predetermined.

To her, jewelry design was a dream that was once within her reach. Still, she could only watch it go away eventually.

She would never have imagined that she would be able to stand on the catwalk at Paris Fashion Week and present her brand and creations to the world one day.

It was late at night in Paris when the plane landed.

There was a chilly drizzle.

Just as Stella was about to contact the person Louis arranged, she heard a low male voice. "Beautiful lady, are you looking for someone?"

Stella subconsciously replied, "Yes I..."

She turned her head but met with the man's dark smiling eyes.

Stella showed a smile instantly. "When did you arrive?"

Clarence propped the umbrella above her head and looked down at his wristwatch, "Half an hour earlier than you."

Another young man approached them. "Are you Ms. Radomil? Louis asked me to pick you up."

Stella nodded gently, and after answering, she turned her head to Sherry and Daniel. "Let's go."

When they arrived at the hotel, Clarence stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking out at the rain, and spoke slowly, "I remember I told you that I have a house in Paris."

Stella drank the water. "It's not proper to refuse him, and here is close to where the Fashion Week is held, so it's more convenient."

Clarence turned around, and his eyes fell on her fingers. A smile appeared.

Noticing his gaze, Stella coughed and put down her glass. "I will meet with Louis to discuss the process and decide on the models in the next few days. What about you?"

Clarence sat on the sofa. "I'll be with you."

Stella refused without hesitation. "No."

He raised his eyes to look at her as if to ask the reason.

"We are there to discuss the work. Everyone will be uneasy if you are there, and ..."

He pulled her into his arms, "And what?"

Stella gave him an apt smile. "I don't want to receive some lines like someone wants to share you with me."

Clarence was speechless.

Two months ago, rumors that their marriage was broken abounded, saying that he dated a young model late at night and his tastes never changed.

They both ignored such news. However, the model thought she had a chance to hook up with Clarence since he didn't clarify.

Therefore, she went to Stella's studio, saying she didn't mind sharing Clarence with Stella.

Coincidentally, Clarence happened to be there at that time.

The consequences were apparent.

Clarence said in a low voice, "I was innocent. I didn't know she would enter the hotel simultaneously as me, and we would be photographed."

"Anyway, don't accompany me this time. Otherwise, someone will retake pictures of you and spread them deliberately, solidifying the charge that you prefer young models."

Clarence was at a loss for words.

"Daniel was free. If you're bored, stay with him."

"Then I might as well solidify on my charge."

Stella kept silent.

Clarence continued, "What's the point of two big men staying together?"

Stella admitted that he was right.

However, it was too dull for him to stay here these days.

Clarence knew what she was thinking and put his arm around her waist, "Don't worry. I have other things to do."

Stella was about to ask him what it was, but she gave up asking when she thought that Conrad Group also had a branch in Paris.

Over the next few days, Stella and Sherry both left early and returned late. Clarence was indeed as busy as he said he was, even more engaged than her, sometimes was back in the middle of the night.

"Is there something wrong with the company here?"

"Why do you ask that?"

"Or is it that you go to solidify on your charge? "

Clarence didn't answer it.

He rolled over and pressed the person directly onto the bed with his eyes narrowed. "I'll do it now."

Stella reached out to push him, smiling and speaking, "Okay, I'm just kidding. Stop it and go to bed early. I have to get up early tomorrow."

"When does Fashion Week start?"

“The day after tomorrow. Two days in total., We can go back when it’s over.”

She missed her three children too much.

Clarence smiled slightly and said nothing more.

Chapter 983-The day Fashion Week officially began, Sherry and Stella arrived early in the morning to finalise the details one last time.

In the dressing room, Sherry sat next to Stella after taking the models’ pictures and letting out a long breath. ” I’m so nervous.”

Stella smiled and held her hand.

She was not much better.

Those who came to Fashion Week today were all the big names, Hollywood superstars, top models, and even the founders of many luxury goods.

Even from here, they could clearly hear the music outside.

Fashion Week had already started.

Stella checked the time and took a deep breath, “Get ready.”

Soon, the models walked backstage in turn.

Sherry re-picked up her camera and followed along.

Although there were designated photographers, she felt it would be more helpful to come by herself as a professional habit.

Sherry poked her head out and took a few shots of the show.

When she finished, she touched Stella's arm. "Look, it's Clarence."

Stella followed her line of sight and saw Clarence sitting in the middle, slightly tilting his head and talking to Louis.

Daniel was on the other side of him.

He was also talking to the person beside him, a woman who looked sexy and beautiful.

"Do you know the one next to Daniel?"

Sherry observed and thought for a while. "I know. I've seen her before in London. The organizer of the photo exhibition."

"I didn't expect her to be here too."

Stella patted her shoulder, "Come on. Let's get pumped up."

Sherry nodded and immediately got back to work.

There were eighteen sets of Starry Sky jewelry on display this time.

The jewelry styles ranged from earrings to necklaces and rings.

Every single piece was dazzling.

They retained the delicacy and romance of jewelry, which was not exaggerated but innovative and eye-catching.

The venue erupted in applause when the show was over.

Stella and Sherry were backstage, both breathing a sigh of relief simultaneously, hugging each other with tears glistening in their eyes.

They had made it.

Although they were excited, there was still work to be done.

They went back to the dressing room and sorted out the jewelry that the models had taken off.

There would be another show tomorrow.

Different designs.

Sherry's phone rang. "My parents are calling me. I'm going out to answer it."

"Okay."

Not long after, Daniel came in. He looked around and asked, "Stella, where is Sherry?"

"She's gone out to answer the phone."

Daniel nodded and was about to go out when he turned in and said, "Congratulations."

Stella smiled, "Thank you."

After finishing the work, she went backstage, and the show was almost empty.

Only Clarence was still sitting in the same position as before, looking in the direction she was coming from, smiling.

The smile on Stella's face widened as she walked to sit next to him, "Why haven't you left yet?"

Clarence clasped her hand, looking back towards the catwalk, "I'm waiting for you."

Stella leaned on his shoulder and followed his line of sight. "Is it clear in this angle?"

"Yes."

After a while, Clarence spoke in a low voice, "If it weren't for me, you would have been sitting here a few years ago."

Knowing what he was thinking, Stella hugged him, "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have had the chance to be a jewelry designer again in my life, let alone be here."

If she hadn't met him on that night a few years ago, what awaited her would have been an endless abyss.

A future that she could not imagine.

Clarence gazed at her sideways.

Stella's eyes were smiling, "You don't need to blame yourself anymore. If you had agreed to exchange one million dollars for my chance to study in Paris, then we wouldn't have met."

“We would.”

“Why?”

Clarence glared at her, “Even if our first encounter wasn’t at Twilight, I would see you again.”

“Why?”

“Vincent once said that you were beautiful, smart and talented and that wherever you went, you would have many suitors. At that time, I would have been one of them.”

Stella looked at him suspiciously, “Really?”

Clarence raised his eyebrows, “Of course.”

She pondered, “We will indeed have the opportunity to meet. If we settle Jeffrey’s loan shark, I would go to Paris with Horace and go to school while earning my tuition. In that case, we might invite you to our engagement, then...”

Clarence looked at her expressionlessly, “That’s fine.”

Stella laughed aloud, “So why are you thinking about all this nonsense?”

It seemed that everything was predestined secretly.

Different choices made things end up differently.

Stella pulled him along, “Alright, let’s go.”

As Clarence got up, he continued, "You two won't get married."

Stella tilted her head to look at him, "What?"

"Because you had me at hello."

Probably not expecting him to say it, Stella froze. Only after a long time did she laugh, "Is it possible that you are planning to kidnap me from the marriage?"

"Maybe."

"You're..."

"As long as I succeed, it proves that I am the only one destined for you."

Stella was surprised. What kind of logic was it?

Clarence took her hand and walked out. "Whether it was Horace or Emmett or Alexander, they all covet you. However, the facts have proven everything. You belong to me. No one else can take you away. In the same way, even if you initially chose the wrong person, you will finally come back to me."

Stella was speechless.

It was typical domineering love.

After leaving the venue and looking at the dazzling sunlight, Stella reacted with hindsight and turned her head to look at Clarence, "So you really fell in love with me at first sight?"

Clarence was noncommittal. "Do you think I will pick up a woman casually?"

“Love at first sight starts with lust,” Stella said seriously.

“You should believe in yourself. You are fabulous enough to arouse me.”

“Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.”

Chapter 984-The show still achieved great success the next day.

More people were talking about the show than the people yesterday, which quickly became headlines in the fashion and jewelry magazines all over the world.

After the fashion week, Stella received interviews from several popular fashion magazines.

She was busy until the evening when there was an evening dinner held by a jewelry brand.

Louis took her to meet many celebrities in the jewelry industry. They all had a high opinion of Stella.

After dinner, Stella was so tired that she felt her legs were not hers.

She turned to look around the banquet hall, but she didn’t find Clarence and Sherry.

After saying goodbye to Louis, Stella left the hall. Just a few steps away, she saw Clarence standing by the steps and making a call.

Taking a breath, Stella sat on the stone steps to wait for him.

Soon, Clarence finished and turned around with seeing her sitting there and pounding her calf to relax.

He walked over and bent one knee to squat in front of her, "Is it over?"

Stella nodded, "Where are Sherry and Daniel?"

"They go to a party with Lyla and her husband."

Lyla who was mentioned by Sherry before was the organizer of the photography exhibition, Daniel's friend.

Stella said, "Let's go."

Just as she was about to get up, Clarence grabbed her calf to take off her high heel and frowned, "Your feet were rubbed raw."

Stella was so tired that she put her hand on his shoulder, "The new shoes always do hurt feet. It doesn't matter. Anyway, it's all over. I can finally sleep until wake up naturally tomorrow."

Without saying anything, Clarence took off her high heel on the other foot and held her.

At this moment, many people coming out of the hall looked at them.

Stella dodged back and whispered, "Come on, there are a lot of people. The car is there. I..."

Clarence said, "I didn't hold other's wife."

Stella, "... "

Clarence picked her up and then walked up the steps.

Stella put her hands around his neck, with a smile on her lips.

When the long-awaited reporter saw this scene outside, they took pictures excitedly.

Because of the fashion show, Stella and “Starry Sky Studio” had occupied the headlines in China for several days. Someone cheered for domestic brands and designers who had emerged in the world and won a place, being recognized by the fashion industry, and even beating many first-line big-name brands.

But at the same time, other people said that Stella’s achievement today could only be achieved with the support of Clarence.

However, before that topic became hot, some people released the videos of the jewelry evening dinner.

Many celebrities in the fashion industry greeted Stella and took photos with her, where there was no Clarence.

This was enough to prove that she had been recognized by people in the industry for her strength, which had nothing to do with Clarence.

At this time, some people doubted whether Clarence went to the jewelry dinner. Was there bad blood between them?

Within a few minutes, someone found another video. While Stella was talking to others, Clarence looked at her quietly with spoiled eyes and a gentle smile, standing not far away.

This was her dream world.

All he needed to do was to accompany her and enjoy the glory with her.

Some people said that Clarence’s presence at the evening dinner was too low. He should not stay low according to his identity.

The others disagreed because Stella was the protagonist of the dinner. Clarence was there as Stella's husband instead of Mr. Conrad.

Not being reversal of the order of the host and guest showed his love for his wife.

When the photos were taken outside the hall after the dinner surfaced, those people who had doubts finally shut up.

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Stella went back to the hotel. After taking a bath, she tumbled into bed until woke up at 2 p.m. the second day.

Sitting up and stretching herself, she had never been so comfortable after sleeping for a long time.

When Stella threw back the covers to get out of bed, she found that there were two band-aids on the rubbed skin of her feet.

With a smile on her face, she went out of the bedroom and saw Clarence calling again.

It seemed that he saw her coming out and then hung up quickly.

Stella poured a glass of water to drink and asked, "If you're busy, we can go back to City N early tomorrow morning..."

Before she finished her last word, Clarence said, "We will go back today."

Stella was confused.

At this time, the doorbell rang. Her lunch ordered by Clarence had arrived.

Clarence said, "You eat first and I'll pack up."

Stella turned her head, "Are you in such a hurry? I said..."

She wanted to walk around with him in Paris this afternoon.

Clarence agreed, "Yes."

After that, he strode into the bedroom.

Stella looked back and picked up the tableware in front of her. Fine.

Clarence was so quickly that he had packed up after Stella finished eating.

Stella said, "Hey, wait, leave me some clothe to change."

She was still wearing pajamas.

Clarence said, "Don't change. You can continue to sleep on the plane."

Stella went speechless.

How anxious he was!

Stella took her phone, "Let me talk to Sherry."

Clarence said, "They have left this morning."

Stella was shocked, "Left? Back to City N?"

"Maybe."

"No way, she didn't tell me..."

Clarence took her phone, "She and Daniel may enjoy the alone time. She came to you before and I told her you were sleeping."

Stella was taken out of the hotel by Clarence before she could react.

She was still confused until she got on the private plane.

After taking off, Stella finally knew something.

She looked at Clarence worriedly, "Is something wrong happened in City N, children..."

"No."

"Then why do you act so anxiously?"

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, "Do I?"

"Yes." Stella tugged at her pajamas, "You didn't let me change them."

Clarence glanced at the bed next to him, "I want you to sleep more comfortably since you are so busy before."

Stella was speechless. No one could speak the absurd deception like him.

But the flight time was more than ten hours. Feeling comfort was the most important. Anyway, it didn't matter whether to change pajamas, because the plane was his.

Thinking of this, she yawned and didn't want to talk to him. She lay down on the bed to sleep.

Clarence looked at her. After a while, he whispered, "Baby."

Stella was sleepy and answered, "What's wrong?"

Sitting next to her, Clarence covered her with a quilt and kissed her on the middle of the eyebrow, "Nothing, go back to sleep."

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, "Do |?" "Yes." Stella tugged at her pajamas, "You didn't let me change them." Clarence glanced at the bed next to him, "| want you to sleep more comfortably since you are so busy before." Stella was speechless. No one could speak the absurd deception like him. But the flight time was more than ten hours. Feeling comfort was the most important. Anyway, it didn't matter whether to change pajamas, because the plane was his. Thinking of this, she yawned and didn't want to talk to him. She lay down on the bed to sleep. Clarence looked at her. After a while, he whispered, "Baby." Stella was sleepy and answered, "What's wrong?" Sitting next to her, Clarence covered her with a quilt and kissed her on the middle of the eyebrow, "Nothing, go back to sleep."

Chapter 985-After the plane landed, Stella found that the place was Christchurch.

She finally knew that their destination was Tekapo.

Meeting her surprised eyes, Clarence left the plane holding her hands, "Do I promise you that I will take you here again?"

Stella said, "It's true, but... But why didn't you tell me in advance? If I knew, I would bring the two children here."

Clarence's lips moved and he didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the night outside, "There are three hours before dawn. Go and rest in the hotel first."

Arriving at the hotel, Stella opened her eyes wide, "I can't sleep."

She took out her cell phone and wanted to call a video with the children, but found that it was late at night in their time when they had all gone to bed.

Clarence sat beside her, "I didn't see you sleep so long when you were pregnant."

Stella snapped, "You go to bed. I'll stay here by myself."

The fashion week finally ended. She didn't want to draw the design draft anymore. She just wanted to play on her phone and watch something to kill the time.

Clarence spoke slowly with his arms encircling her waist and his head being on her shoulder, "I can't sleep either."

"Then you go..."

Her mouth was blocked when she turned her head and didn't finish talking.

Clarence easily opened her teeth with his tongue, pressing her into the sofa and gradually deepening the kiss.

Stella was soon intoxicated by his kiss, putting her hand around his neck.

Over the past two months, she had been busy with fashion week. It's hard enough to take care of her children, let alone him.

But now was good. She could take advantage of this trip to accompany him well so that he wouldn't be able to bother her again.

However, just when Stella was moved, Clarence suddenly released her and looked at the sky outside, "It's almost dawn. I'll take a bath and you can get dressed."

Stella wanted to scream.

She wasn't being herself until the bathroom door closed. Stella took a deep breath, grabbing a pillow to hit the door.

Wretched man ! ! !

To the car, Stella kept silent and looked out of the window without paying any attention to him.

Clarence closed the window for her. "Do you want to sleep?"

"Do you dislike me because of sleeping too much?"

"When did I dislike you?" Clarence pulled her over and let her lean on his shoulder, "Sleep, I'll wake you up when it's time."

As soon as he took his hand back, Stella quickly sat up and looked out of the window again.

Seeing this, Clarence showed a smile and clasped her hand in his palm.

Stella struggled several times but failed. Instead, he held her tighter and tighter. She finally gave up.

The scenery along the way was beautiful, and the sunshine made people feel soft and comfortable.

The car drove smoothly. It was unknown when Stella fell asleep. When she woke up, she was leaning against Clarence's shoulder, and he was whispering to the phone, "We're almost there."

Stella looked up at him and said silently with her lips, "Who?"

Clarence didn't answer her. Stella didn't know what they were talking about. He made a gentle response and hung up.

When Stella saw him like this, she wanted to grab his mobile phone. Clarence seemed to have expected, raising his hand to the other side, and Stella threw herself directly into his arms.

Stella was unprepared and hit her chin on his shoulder. In an instant, she was so painful that tears were coming out.

Clarence frowned slightly, putting down his cell phone and holding her chin, "Where's the injury? Let me see."

Stella pushed his hand away and rubbed the hurt skin, "Leave me alone."

As soon as she was about to sit up, Clarence let his hand around her waist to pull her back. She carefully checked her face to make sure she didn't get hurt before releasing her, "Be careful."

Stella didn't want to talk to him. Who was to blame?

Clarence had been acting strangely since they arrived in Paris.

Although the Conrad Group had branch offices in Paris, he wouldn't be so busy until midnight.

And...

And when did the wretched man cleanse his heart and limit his desire?

Normally, a man would stay calm after he was cheated outside.

Soon, the car drove into the Tekapo.

It stopped at the door of the house where they lived last time.

The driver opened the door and took out their luggage.

Stella just stood there and didn't move.

Clarence took her hand, "Let's go in."

Stella looked up at him and said directly, "Are you cheating on me?"

Clarence was stunned.

Stella said, "You don't have to be anxious to deny it because your recent behavior is too abnormal. For example... For example, who were you calling just now? You're afraid of being heard by me. It's mysterious."

As Stella said this, she took a deep breath, "I admit I've been busy with my work and haven't been with you, but you shouldn't... Forget it, since this has happened, it's useless for me to say anything. I will take care of three children. You... No, I can't let you be with the mistress. I want to expose you to the commanding evaluation of morality. You'll die alone!"

As she spoke, Clarence looked at her with the smile in his black eyes becoming more and more obvious.

Stella was so angry that when she saw he was still smiling, she immediately turned around to leave.

Clarence held her on the wrist, "Are you finished?"

"No! I... I'm tired. I don't want to talk to you."

Clarence gave her his phone, "Do you want to see whom I was calling? Here you are."

Stella turned her head, "No."

Clarence called and put it to Stella's ear.

A familiar voice came from the other side, as she was refused, "Are you here?"

Stella was stunned and hesitated to ask, "Dad?"

At that moment, the door opened, and a little guy ran out of the house to hug Stella's leg, raising his little head to look at her, "Mom!"

Stella widened her eyes surprisingly and then squatted down, "Baby, how can you..."

Before she finished, she turned to Clarence and found that he was holding his phone. While he was smiling at her, he said to William, "Here we are. Come here later."

After hanging up, he picked up the little guy in his arms.

Stella murmured, "What the hell is this..."

Clarence took her hand, "Come in, I will tell you."

When the door was opened, a set of white wedding dresses was in the middle of the room, glittering under the sunshine.

It was the wedding dress she had communicated with the designer many times before she was pregnant.

But this was the first time she saw it, so vivid in front of her.

Chapter 986-The makeup artist and stylist were already waiting and said to Stella, "Mrs. Conrad, please change your clothes first."

Stella subconsciously turned to Clarence, who held the child and gently raised his brows with a smile.

When she changed into the wedding dress in the bedroom, some memories flashed in her mind.

Clarence went to Australia on a business trip a week in advance to let her try the size. Why he was always so busy and kept calling when he was in Paris.

The reason was that he was preparing for the wedding without telling her.

Stella had always thought that when the fashion week was over, she would make good preparations for the wedding.

It never occurred to her that she was brought directly to the wedding before knowing.

The wedding dress perfectly fit her.

As soon as the makeup artist began to make her up, there was a knock.

Looking up, Stella saw that Sherry came in.

Sherry took several pictures of Stella with a camera in her hand and said sincerely, "Stella, you are so beautiful."

Stella's eyes were a little red, "You're hiding it from me, too."

Sherry stuck out her tongue, "In fact, I didn't know until I got on the plane yesterday. Daniel said that Clarence didn't let him tell me. He was afraid I would slip my tongue. You've been so busy because of

the fashion week these days. If you know that Clarence is preparing for the wedding, you'll be distracted."

Stella looked at her and smiled.

"All right." Sherry pulled a piece of tissue to wipe her tears. "You are the most beautiful and happiest bride in the world. Don't smear your makeup after crying."

Stella sniffed and asked, "My father, are they here too?"

"They're all here. Many people are in the church. We'll go together after you finish."

"OK."

Making up and modeling together saved a lot of time. Sherry had been taking photos next to her all the time.

Although she was not a professional wedding photographer, every picture taken was wonderful.

In addition, she also took an assistant to wait outside, who would videotape the whole wedding.

When Stella finished her makeup and went out, Clarence also changed into a suit. The little guy sat next to him, wearing a small size suit, and looked almost the same as him.

Clarence focused on Stella and never moved his eyes away. He walked next to her, "I knew this wedding dress was tailor-made for you."

Stella smiled, restraining herself from crying, held his waist, and gently put her face on his chest, "Are you trying to surprise me by hiding it from me?"

"It's far from a surprise. I'm afraid you'll run away."

Stella was silent.

Clarence moved his lips and held her in his arms, "I hope this wedding will bring you only happiness. Leave the rest to me."

Stella said, "It's unexpectedly, but... Thank you."

Clarence bowed to kiss the center of her eyebrows. "It's my pleasure, Mrs. Conard."

Sherry was jealous nearby, taking the camera, "All right, Mrs. and Mr. Conrad, we should take photos. Otherwise, it will be too late."

Stella came out of Clarence's arms, looking at him and Sherry, "Where to take photos?"

...

Standing by the lake, when Stella looked at the sparkling water, a smile was on her face.

The beauty of Tekapo Lake, like the pause button pressed by time, was always that calm without waves, as if all the scenery were fixed here.

Clarence held her waist, “Look at me, baby. We don’t have much time. “

Stella looked at him, “Is this our wedding photo?”

Clarence moved his brows slightly to show his agreement.

Sherry was looking for different angles to capture them not far away.

Every picture was so beautiful that took people’s breath away because of the beautiful Tekapo lake and the perfectly matched couple being together,

Stella asked again, “What are the photos of the wedding scene?”

“No one stipulates that wedding photos must be put on the wedding scene.”

Stella found herself unable to retort to that.

It was also the truth.

Since the photos from that angle have been enough, Sherry waved to them, “Let’s change the place to take some close-up shots.”

It lasted for two hours. Halfway through, Stella suddenly remembered and looked around, “Where’s my son?”

“Someone took him away.”

Stella suddenly knew, “Will they wait there all the time...”

Clarence said, “Never mind. As you’re so beautiful, it’s their honor to wait for you.”

Stella smiled helplessly.

The photos were taken half an hour before the wedding ceremony.

Then they went to the church.

It was the church where Clarence proposed to her before.

It had been rearranged, which looked grander than before. It was beautiful all around.

All the flowers were taken by air, which was still dripping with dew.

Every corner looked romantic and exquisite, with baby's breath on the ground.

At the scene, William came up to her and held her. Although he didn't say anything, Stella's eyes turned red.

She sobbed, "Dad..."

William patted her on the back and said after a long time, "Stella, I am very happy and glad to stand here today to watch you have your happiness."

Stella sucked her nose, "We should all live a good life in the future. I've been waiting for you and Chan to return to City N. Then, our family will be reunited."

William said, "Yes, it won't take long."

After coming out of his arms, Stella turned her head and saw Chan holding the little guy standing next to her. She slightly widened her eyes in disbelief, "Chan?"

Chan was wearing a suit, still the same as before. But he looked mature and calm instead of wild.

Even though William was no longer young, Stella still felt in a trance that they looked very similar.

Channing said, "I can ask for leave from school."

He would come to the wedding wherever he was before.

Stella came forward to hug him with the little guy in her arms. After a long time, she said, "Chan, you've grown up. "

Channing paused, slowly raising his other hand to put on her shoulder, "I am strong enough to protect you. No matter what happens, if Clarence is bad to you, I will let him disappear in front of you forever."

Stella smiled, "He's very nice to me. "

At this time, the little guy also took the opportunity to hold Stella's neck, saying in a soft voice, "I want to protect my mother with uncle!"

Meanwhile, the wedding scene sounded melodious light music.

Stella released them and looked not far away, seeing many acquaintances and friends.

This wedding was exactly what she dreamed of.

There were no strangers, only the most important relatives and friends in her life.

And, her lover.

Her lover was standing at the door of the church, waiting for her quietly.

Chapter 987-At the beginning of the wedding, Stella took William's arm and walked toward Clarence step by step.

Putting the little guy on the ground, Channing whispered two words to him. The little guy then nodded.

Clarence stood there, staring at Stella for a moment, holding a bouquet in one hand. The other hand was behind his back. He couldn't help clenching it gently because of nervousness.

Stella didn't come a long way, but what happened in the past appeared in his mind like a slow camera.

He thought about her smile, anger, pleasure, sorrow, joy, jealousy and flirt, grievance and sadness, she is jealous and coquettish, her clever words when quarreling with him and unwillingness to bow down.

Every appearance of her was so vivid and charming.

She was so warm and bright in his world.

As Stella approached, Clarence stretched out the hand on his back and put it in front of her.

Stella smiled and gently put her hand in his palm.

William's voice came, "I won't pursue those things that happened in the past, but I hope you can always brand this in mind which is don't do anything sorry to her or make her sad. Can you do it?"

Clarence said, "Of course."

While talking, he looked at Stella with soft eyes, "She is my wife in life. No matter how long it takes and what happens, I won't let go of her hand."

William turned his head to hug Stella and whispered, "Stella, the day I spent with you can almost be numbered in the process of growing up. No matter when you're wronged, I will take you home."

Stella sucked her nose to prevent her tears from falling. She wanted to say something, but she couldn't help sobbing. It seemed that she would cry as soon as she spoke. She nodded hard.

William released her and said to Clarence, "I've given my daughter to you. You should take good care of her and give her all your love and loyalty."

Clarence met his eyes, "I will, Dad."

William showed a smile on his face, patting him on the shoulder, and turned to leave. His back made him look a little lonely and sad.

When Stella saw this, she finally cried.

Her father always thought they were dead and lived for revenge for many years. No one could know how much pain he endured.

Now the ending was perfect for her. But her father could never go back. The person he loved passed away, and he didn't even see her at last.

Aware of her mood, Clarence held her, gently comforting, "Don't worry, it's his greatest happiness to see you live so happy now."

Stella buried her head in his arms and sobbed again, calming down slowly.

The priest was saying the wedding oath beside them, expressing the most sacred and pure love.

As he said, Clarence had been holding her hand never letting her go.

It was time to exchange rings. Stella wiped tears on her side. When she looked back, the little guy was coming from the other side.

It was not long, but for such a little child, which was full of unknown and curiosity.

Holding the ring box, he began to trot at first. But during walking, he became a little timid, looking around with his big eyes.

There were his grandpa, uncle, grandma, sister, Aunt Sherry, Uncle Daniel, Uncle Shawn, Aunt Daphne Aldrich, Uncle Archer James, and...

There were many uncles and aunts he didn't know.

Clarence pulled on his suit pants, squatted down on one knee, and said to him, "Come to Dad."

When the little guy heard his voice, he immediately looked back and ran straight over to his Dad.

Clarence took him and picked him up.

The little guy reached out to Stella, "Hug me, mom."

Clarence stopped him, "Have you forgotten what your uncle told you?"

He finally remembered what he came for, holding the ring box in his hand to Stella and said, "This is for mom."

Stella leaned over to kiss his face with a smile, "Thank you, baby."

When his mom and dad were there, the little guy became brave. He got down from Clarence's arms and opened the ring box responsibly.

After Clarence took out the ring, he rubbed the boy's little head, "All right, go find your uncle."

The little guy looked back, seeing Channing standing under the stage who was waving to him.

He turned to look at Stella with love before running over.

Clarence took Stella's hand and whispered, "You can't take it off once you wear it."

Stella whispered, "What if it accidentally drops..."

"If you lost it, I will marry you with another ring again."

After Clarence put the ring on her, she picked up another ring to put it on him.

The priest smiled and said, "Now, you may kiss the bride."

Clarence had been waiting for this moment for so long. He put his arms around Stella's waist and kissed her.

Stella gave a smile and kissed back.

In the distance, the aerial camera was gradually zoomed out to take the whole wedding scene.

All the people there witnessed this moment together, as well as everything they going through together all these years.

Elaine was the one who was the most moved. She stood in the corner and cried more than Stella.

Archer touched her arm, "Come on. People who don't know will think you are the bride."

Vincent said slowly, "She wants to."

Elaine stamped his feet angrily, "You... You two are so annoying!"

She was so alone after being sent to Switzerland and staying there for more than half a year. When she managed to be here with so many relatives and friends, she was taunted by them.

Archer said, "Well, to be honest, if you knew that Darnell didn't come, wouldn't you come so fast?"

Elaine turned her head without answering.

Vincent said, "Well, have you met anyone of the same age and interests in Switzerland for more than half a year?"

After thinking for a while, Archer raised his chin to mention the person not far away, "In fact, Channing is very good who is handsome and smart. The most important thing is that he talks little. He just complements you."

"Stop talking nonsense. He likes someone!"

"What's the matter? Someone he likes maybe not be suitable anyway. It's better to find someone suitable."

Elaine felt that Archer was speaking sarcastically.

She took a deep breath and asked, "Is the reason that Darnell didn't come to the wedding ... he didn't want to see me?"

Archer nodded, "You can have a clear self-cognition, which is not hopeless."

After he said, Elaine's eyes turned red, on the verge of tears.

Seeing this, Vincent said timely, "Don't tease her."

Then he explained to Elaine, "There's something wrong in Riverside City, and he can't leave. Besides, why is he hiding from you? You're just a little girl, and you can't beat him."

Chapter 988-While they were bickering, Dolores held a little girl in her arms and handed Stella's bag to Channing, "Chan, your sister's phone rang. There may be something urgent. You should answer the phone."

After giving the little guy to William, Channing went aside to pick up the phone.

The caller ID was Winnie.

Holding the phone, Channing hesitated for two seconds before answering.

There was noise at the other end of the phone. Winnie said, "Sorry, I didn't come to your wedding. There was something wrong on my way to the airport, which hasn't been solved yet."

Channing recognized her voice and said after a while, "Are you in the hospital?"

Winnie suddenly became quiet, as if she had stopped breathing.

After a while, she said normally, "Yes, I am in the hospital."

They became silent at the same time.

Winnie said, "I have to deal with the follow-up. Will you please tell your sister that congratulation on her happy wedding?"

Channing whispered, "OK."

Soon, Winnie hung up.

There were not even superfluous greetings between them.

Channing lowered his eyes with the phone in his hand, not knowing what he was thinking.

On the stage, the wedding ceremony was over.

Stella came up with picking up her dress, "Chan, do I have a call?"

Channing roused himself and handed her the phone, "It's Winnie's call. She congratulates you."

Stella was stunned and observed Channing's reaction, finding that he was so calm and normal. Then she looked at the man beside her, "Didn't you call her?"

Clarence said, "No."

Channing said, "She has some accidents on the road and is still in the hospital."

"Hospital?" Stella said, "You... Did you ask her what happened exactly?"

"She hung up before I asked."

Stella gently pursed her lips and walked aside to call back for asking about what happened.

Clarence glanced at Channing behind him, wagging his eyebrows slightly.

Channing looked calm. He looked sideways and walked not far away.

Winnie said, "Nothing big. I just got rear-ended. It's almost over here. Don't worry. But I'm sorry for not coming to your wedding."

Stella said, "Not getting hurt is fine. Weddings are small things."

After a few words, Stella hung up.

She looked at Clarence and breathed, "It's a rear-end accident."

Clarence said, "She doesn't get hurt."

Stella nodded, "But I heard her situation. It seems that the accident was very serious. Why..."

Clarence said, "Don't think about it. The accident may be true. But it's also a relief for her."

Stella knew what he meant.

If Winnie came to her wedding, she would meet Channing.

In that case, she would be in a difficult position.

But in the end, Winnie made a choice.

This car accident may be a fate that couldn't be violated, which was predestined.

“Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad.”

Daphne and Donald came over to greet them.

Daphne looked around with bright eyes, “It’s so beautiful here.”

Donald thought seriously, “Why don’t we take advantage of this opportunity to have the wedding.”

Daphne blushed, “No... Forget it, I haven’t prepared anything yet.”

Stella said as a veteran, “I didn’t prepare anything and was brought directly to the wedding.”

Clarence turned up his lips and hugged her waist, “You’ve been married to me for so many years. You’ve prepared enough.”

At this time, Elaine also ran over to hug Stella, “Sister, you are the most beautiful bride I have ever seen!”

Stella smiled and patted her on the back, “Are you okay in Switzerland?”

Speaking of this, Elaine was full of grievances, “It’s not good. I don’t have a friend there. I miss you so much.”

“Then you can stay here for a few days before you leave.”

Elaine nodded heavily. When she just wanted to answer, she turned to meet Clarence’s expressionless face. She pouted and let Stella go reluctantly, “I’ll play with children.”

Watching her run away, Stella suddenly remembered something, turning to Clarence, "Didn't Darnell come?"

Clarence said, "He is hurt."

Stella's eyes widened, "Hurt?"

"Darnell has cleaned up the James family and broadened its influence in the past two years. He has many enemies and his whereabouts have been leaked."

"Then he..."

"It's okay. It's not serious. He just wants to find out the traitor."

Stella nodded. If it was serious, Archer wouldn't come.

Before long, Sherry came over with a camera, "Stella, let's take a group photo."

Stella agreed, and then called all the people here to get ready. The children were held.

When Sherry wanted to take a picture, Stella said, "Sherry, come here and let's take a picture together."

When Sherry was about to find someone to help her, Nathan came over, "Miss Perry, give it to me."

Stella said, "Nathan, you too."

Nathan was a little surprised, "Me?"

Stella nodded and asked a staff member to take pictures for them.

Stella and Clarence stood in the middle, holding hands and smiling brightly at the camera.

Clarence tilted her head slightly, with her in his eyes.

In this life, no matter what happened and what difficulties I encountered—

I would always find you and run to you.

Even if the beginning of our story was not perfect, the end was staying with you for a lifetime.

We would meet year after year.

You would always be with me.

...

At night, there was a grand dinner under the starry sky.

They invited all the residents of the town and nearby tourists to the ball.

Sherry looked at the night sky filled with stars and couldn't help sighing, "Stella, I finally know why Clarence wants to hold the wedding here. It's too romantic!"

Stella looked along with her sight and smiled, "I hope each of us is the most dazzling star in our life."

Even if you fell and failed, again and again, you were trying to shine.

One day, you would meet someone who could warm you.

Clarence and Daniel walked in front of them one after another.

“The ball is beginning, Mrs. Conrad.”

“The dance begins, my princess.”

Sherry couldn't help blushing and whispered to Daniel, “I've told you many times. Don't call me that in front of others...”

Daniel held her hand, “You will always be my princess. I am willing to be your knight all my life.”

Stella looked at them, the smile on her face becoming brighter and brighter.

Clarence leaned slightly to block her sight and led her into the dancing floor, “Ignore them.”

There was a sweet lyric song with joy in the stereo.

Stella had changed a full dress and put her hand on his shoulder, “I can't dance...”

Clarence held her waist and said in a low voice, “It's okay, just follow me.”

Stella breathed softly with a smile in her eyes, “Clarence, you know, when I woke up in the twilight a few years ago, what was my first thought to see you?”

After thinking, Clarence said, “This man is so handsome. I must marry him.”

Stella was speechless.

This man!

Clarence stopped teasing her, smiled, and said, "Your turn."

"I was thinking, fortunately, I met you. If it were someone else, my life might be over at that time."

Clarence's eyes darkened a little, and his hand around her waist tightened, "Didn't I tell you I love you?"

Stella affirmed, "No."

Before Clarence could continue, Stella said, "You told me that when I gave birth to two little girls."

"Then why didn't you respond to me when you woke up?"

"Who told you to let me respond when I didn't wake up with the anesthetic, I..."

Clarence said in a serious voice, "I love you."

Stella paused, and couldn't stop smiling, "I love you too."

Clarence bowed his head to kiss her lips.

Stella closed her eyes and kissed back with her arms around his neck.

The sky was full of shining stars.

Every star was like the most moving love words.

I hope they could run into all my dreams to make me feel soft and loved at night.

Chapter 989-On the third day after Stella's wedding, the two continued to stay here for their honeymoon and others had left one after another.

William was the first to leave, he was going to Auckland on business.

Dolores, her children, and Sherry were going back to City N.

They left by private plane.

Elaine went back to Switzerland and Channing went to London.

As there were no direct flights to their destination, they all need to transfer to Singapore.

After taking them to the airport, Stella told Channing to take good care of Elaine.

During the ten-hour flight from Christchurch to Singapore, the two only had a short communication without chatting.

When they arrived in Singapore, Channing took Elaine to the boarding gate for Zurich. He looked at the time, "I'll go first. Don't run around here. If anything happens before boarding the plane, just call me."

Elaine nodded. She looked in the direction where Channing left and said, "Go to London on the other side."

Channing paused and said, "I know."

Something came to Elaine, "Are you going back to find sister Winnie?"

Channing didn't answer but turned to look at her, "Be careful on your way. Remember to call when you arrive."

Elaine knew the answer.

After Channing left, Elaine sat down and took out her mobile phone to kill the time. Then she hung her head and gently touched the ground with her toes.

Not knowing how long it took, her phone vibrated twice.

They were messages from her friend.

[Elaine, I heard that Darnell was injured. Do you know what happened?]

[Well, you're still studying in Switzerland. You shouldn't know.]

[Alas, it's incredible that Darnell was injured!]

Elaine stared at the text message, widening her eyes.

Was he injured?

So the reason why he didn't come to the wedding was this.

At this time, the radio mentioned that it was time for her to get on the plane.

Elaine still sat there with her phone.

After two minutes, when she turned to look in the direction Channing left, she suddenly made up her mind.

Channing could go back to find their sister, Winnie. Why couldn't she go back to Riverside City?

Thinking about this, Elaine directly ran in that direction without any hesitation. Because the latest flight there had taken off for ten minutes, she had to wait until the next morning.

Elaine sat there, completely different from the depression just now, leaving only urgency and worry.

Archer and Vincent didn't mention that. She didn't know what happened.

But... Even her friends had heard that his situation should be very serious.

Elaine had never heard of Darnell being injured since she was a child.

Time passed slowly at night, minute by minute, from late to dawn, as if she had experienced a whole life.

Before getting on the plane, she estimated that the time was about to arrive in Switzerland, so she sent a message to her father that she had arrived. Her classmates came to pick her up so that his people didn't have to come.

She also sent a photo that she took when she came to Christchurch from Zurich.

At the same time, she sent to Stella that she was safe.

After sending it, Elaine put away her mobile phone and took a deep breath. Unconsciously, she was a little nervous.

Franklin's men watched Elaine get on the plane to Singapore with Channing, and he was relieved to see her picture in Switzerland.

It took fifteen hours from Singapore to my hometown. Elaine caught up on sleep on the plane.

When she arrived in her hometown, she took another flight and finally stood on the land of Riverside City, breathing the familiar fresh air.

Elaine had never been on a plane for such a long time in her life. She was dizzy and threw up when she got out of the airport.

She took a taxi to Darnell's private residence.

The guard didn't expect her to appear suddenly. When the guard was stunned, Elaine ran in with her suitcase before he had time to report.

She hurried to the second floor, opening the door of the master bedroom and saying in a trembled voice with fear, "I heard that you are hurt..."

Before Elaine finished, she saw a woman sitting on the sofa in the room.

The woman was wearing Darnell's night-robe, with fair long legs crossed, revealing her good figure.

She looked up playfully at Elaine, opening her red lips, "You are?"

Elaine looked at her, puffing slightly with a bloodless face.

She couldn't help but step back and looked the bathroom where the sound of water came from.

Ariel saw that she didn't speak and didn't ask anymore. The woman who could come here without a stop was not simple.

Soon, the water sound in the bathroom stopped.

Elaine moved her steps. In the bedroom, there was a man who was taking shower and a woman who was wearing his night robe. The relationship between the two could be imagined, even including what might have happened just now.

She was not a fool.

Elaine's current situation was an unprecedented embarrassment.

However, she was unwilling to admit that. She flew back with three times transfers just to see how he was hurt.

If he was okay, she would go and never think about being with him anymore.

Elaine bit her lower lip tightly and stood there, waiting stubbornly with tears swirling in her eyes.

A few minutes later, the bathroom door finally opened.

At that moment, her breathing seemed to stop.

Darnell came out of the bathroom with half-dry black hair. He saw Elaine standing there stiff at the first sight.

He looked slightly hesitant. After a long time, he said in a deep voice, "Elaine."

Elaine looked at him and forced herself to smile, "I heard... I heard that you were hurt, so I want to come back to see you. Now it seems that you... Nothing's wrong, so I'll go..."

No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't hide the sobbing in her voice.

After saying, she ran away quickly without looking back. Her tears could no longer be controlled and she cried.

Ariel got up to ask Darnell, "Elaine, Elaine James?"

Darnell hurried out without answering, pursing his thin lips slightly.

Elaine hadn't had a good meal for two or three days. She just ate some plane meals. In addition, she was so excited and short of breath. When she ran downstairs, her head became dizzier and dizzier, and her eyes hazed over. After making a misstep, she fell down the stairs.

Fortunately, the place where she fell was not high from the ground, only a few floors, but she still hurt, making a dull noise in the room.

Elaine thought she had never been so embarrassed before.

She just wanted to get out of here quickly.

But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stand up. She could only hold her hurt leg and sit on the ground, sobbing in a low voice.

Fortunately, the place where she fell was not high from the ground, only a few floors, but she still hurt, making a dull noise in the room. Elaine thought she had never been so embarrassed before. She just wanted to get out of here quickly. But no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't stand up. She could only hold her hurt leg and sit on the ground, sobbing in a low voice.

Chapter 990-Before the men aside could react despite the shock, Darnell had stridden downstairs and knelt in, frowning with one leg. "Where did you hurt?"

Elaine averted her head in silence and aggrieved tears.

Not only were the bruises on her arms and face, but her trousers were torn out.

Seeing these, Darnell hugged her upstairs and asked, "Call Archer here."

Elaine was resistant. "No! Call my dad to pick me up. I don't want to stay here."

Ignoring her, Darnell said in a low voice. "You will never be back in Riverside City when he finds that you have returned secretly from Switzerland."

Elaine was indeed fear of it.

She'd known that he wouldn't pamper her anymore since he asked her firmly to study abroad regardless of her will.

Besides, she returned in such a shameful way.

He could give up on her.

After Darnell brought her back to the room and put her on the sofa, he turned to find the disinfectant.

Ariel leaned on the wall, watching and pondering.

Feeling it, Elaine levelled up her eyes to meet hers.

Ariel showed a smile.

"Don't misunderstand. He is my uncle." Elaine sniveled and explained.

She had tried her best to maintain their relationship and regain her dignity.

Ariel didn't expect her words but raised her eyebrows. "I know you, Elaine."

Darnell knelt again in front of Elaine.

The latter pick the instruments from him. "I can do it on my own. Thanks."

She accented the last word as if to remind herself and draw boundaries with him.

"Leave it to me." He sounded cold.

Elaine didn't refuse anymore, for he was so august that he made her scared since her childhood.

"I'm gonna go. See you tomorrow," Ariel said.

Darnell didn't raise his head. "Ask Slade to come here tomorrow."

Ariel was quiet, understanding that he was unwilling to see her again.

"Okay"

Elaine looked at the man disinfecting her wound and whispered, "Are you always this mean to your girlfriend?"

He looked up at her, saying unsparingly, "Elaine, worry about yourself."

Elaine lowered her head.

Not long afterwards, Archer came in.

He was astonished, looking at Elaine on the sofa. "What's going on? Magic?"

"Check up on her or take her to the hospital."

"I don't..."

The moment Elaine met Darnell's eyes, she dropped the subject.

Archer gave her a careful examination and inquired about her condition. "Nothing big. Except for the bruises on her face and hands, only her ankle is twisted. Recuperate for a few days, and take some ointment. She will be fine."

Darnell nodded.

Archer sat next to Elaine and said curiously, "How did you come back? You would have come with us if you told me before."

"Archer." She suddenly stared at him.

"Yes?"

Something was going to happen.

Elaine tugged on his sleeve. "Can I stay with you for a few days? I'll go back to Switzerland when I'm better. I can't let my father know, or he'll break my legs."

Archer broke loose from her hand. "Just stay here. Why? Got PTSD?"

Elaine was silent before saying, "He has a girlfriend. It's not proper for me to live with him."

Archer was even more surprised. "When do you have a girlfriend?"

Darnell looked emotionless.

A moment later, he turned around and left.

Archer pondered it and seriously said to Elaine, "I can't turn a blind eye since you bring it up, but I plan to date. Besides, my room is small. It's unfit for you to live with me. Anyway, you'll go back to Switzerland in a few days, so his girlfriend won't mind."

After that, he left with strides directly.

Elaine had no idea.

...

Out of the bedroom, Archer saw Darnell standing on the balcony not far away, smoking. "What's going on? Who did she take as your girlfriend?"

"Ariel."

"Why?"

Darnell didn't explain too much but looked out.

It was okay to let her misunderstand, or it would be troublesome.

The sky was shrouded in hazy smoke and rain, spreading a biting chill.

Archer leaned against the fence. "You two are not even related by blood. She only calls you uncle according to her seniority. You have had an engagement before, so it is not impossible..."

"I watched her grow up."

"I also grew up under your watch. Why don't you care about me, your nephew?"

Darnell glanced at him, slowly dusting his cigarette ash.

Archer was terrified by the look and laughed awkwardly, "Forget it."

After a few seconds, Darnell said, "Don't let others know about her return."

"Don't worry, I won't gossip about it." Archer added, "How are your injuries?"

"It's fine."

"Okay, call me when necessary. You'd better think about what to do with Elaine. She likes you quite a lot, not changing her mind even after going to Switzerland for half a year."

Darnell was silent before he said, "I remember that Stella has a younger brother about the same age as Elaine."

"Forget it. He's even more stubborn than Elaine. But they're quite similar, for they both like someone who's a few years older than they are and not accepted by others."

...

By the time Darnell returned to the bedroom, Elaine had fallen asleep on the sofa with tears on her face.

She was so haggard that she wore dark circles.

Darnell covered her with a blanket and asked the servant to clean up a guest room.

...

Elaine woke up and found herself in an unfamiliar environment, momentarily unable to react to where she was.

What had just happened was like a dream.

She sat up violently, feeling hurt, tugging at her every nerve.

She looked at the blurred blood marks on her palms, so painful that tears almost came to her eyes.

That humiliating scene resurfaced in her mind, etched into her bones.

“Oh, I really want to go home.”