

Mr Conrad 325

Chapter 325-As soon as Clarence's car was parked outside the Steward mansion, Charles received news from his servant.

Removing the servants from the mansion was also his arrangement.

His purpose was to teach Stella a lesson. But it seemed that she was unaffected by this.

Knowing that she was originally married to a member of the Conrad family and Clarence was pursuing her again, he believed that she was a scheming person with some tricks up her sleeve.

Charles placed the cutleries on the table, "Maybe the servants are lazing around. I will tell them off afterwards."

Phoebe said calmly, "The servants of the Steward family have their own responsibilities. As long as they have finished their assigned tasks, they are considered as good workers. There are no rules stating that they must serve anyone." Phoebe spoke and turned her head to face Stella, "Ms. Radomil, am I right?"

Stella remained smiling, "Yes, you are right."

"Since Ms. Radomil can understand what I am saying, let me make this clear to you. From now onwards, you have to take care of yourself during your stay with us. If you feel uncomfortable with this arrangement, feel free to leave."

"I am comfortable with this."

Phoebe said, "That will be good. I must be frank with you before your stay in case you mention to outsiders that the Steward family has been bullying you."

Stella spoke steadily, "If Ms. Steward has finished explaining, can you tell me where my room is?"

Phoebe got up arrogantly, "Come with me."

During the conversation, Charles had remained silent and seemed to approve of Phoebe's actions.

Phoebe brought Stella to the side of the living room and directed her gaze towards a door under the staircase, "This is your room, but it has been unused for a long time. Ms. Radomil, maybe you can clean the room yourself or request a servant to help if he is finished with his work."

Once she had said this, the two servants who were previously in the living room left the area.

Stella replied, "It is fine. I can clean the room myself."

After Phoebe left, Stella went forward to open the door. Dust immediately rushed out of the room and permeated the air around her.

If she didn't see this with her own eyes, she could not imagine there would be such a place in the mansion of the wealthy Steward family.

She really suspected that Phoebe had spent the night setting up this room so that Phoebe could make a fool of her.

The room could either be a storage room or an abandoned servant room. There were heaps of miscellaneous items. A small bed which was one meter wide was placed in the middle of the room.

The room was filled with dust and only occupied a few square meters of space. Without even a window, it was dark and damp.

The state of the room was terrible, but she had expected it.

It would be strange if Phoebe did not make Stella's life difficult.

Stella placed her luggage outside the room, took off her jacket and started to move the items out of the room.

When she was carrying out the items, she intentionally walked past the living room. With a slight use of strength, dust was left floating in the air above the dining table.

Phoebe's face showed discomfort. Just when she intended to voice out her dismay, Charles stopped her.

He wanted to know how long Stella could put up with this.

After Stella had carried the items out of the room twice, a servant hurried to Charles's side and whispered something to him. Charles's facial expression slightly changed.

Charles went to Stella's side and said, "Ms. Radomil, Phoebe was joking with you just now. Your room is actually upstairs. I will lead you to your room."

Stella could tell that Charles's sudden change of attitude was because of some reason.

At that moment, she could hear the sound of a driving car not far away.

Someone was coming.

Stella decided that it was not the time for her to turn against Charles. She smiled faintly and answered, "Sure."

Before going upstairs, Charles took a glance at the servants behind him and motioned them to remove the items.

After Stella had followed Charles upstairs, the servants sent the luggage to the upper floor.

Charles opened one of the doors and said, "You will stay in this room in the future. The room doesn't have any problems, does it?"

This room was a total opposite of the storage room downstairs just now.

She laughed, "Of course I do not have any problems about this room. This is the first time I have lived in such a spacious room myself. Ms. Steward was certainly joking with me a while ago."

Charles spoke, "You should unpack your luggage. I will go down first."

"Sorry to have troubled you, Chairman Steward."

After Charles left, Stella closed the door and the smile on her face slowly disappeared.

It seemed like both the father and daughter wanted to assert superiority over her. Unexpectedly, their plan was hindered by someone.

At that time, there was noise coming from outside the window.

Stella stuck her head out of the window and saw Cameron exiting a car with the help of a walking stick.

No wonder.

Stella had originally planned to take a shower since her body was covered with dust. But she stopped when she reached the bathroom door.

Not turning against Charles was one thing. However, Stella would not let go of what had happened that day.

At the downstairs...

Cameron was sitting in the living room. Looking at his surroundings, he reached out and attempted to get rid of the dust in front of him with his hands. He frowned and asked, "Why is it so dusty here?"

One of the servants took a glance at Charles, went forward and answered, "We were taking out some unnecessary items just now, so..."

Cameron was unconcerned about this and asked, "Has the girl arrived?"

Charles poured him a cup of tea and replied, "She has arrived and is currently unpacking her luggage."

After listening to Charles, Cameron slightly nodded, glanced at Phoebe who was sitting not far away from him and said calmly, "Since we are uncertain that who is Miranda's daughter, you should treat both of them equally. I know you have raised Phoebe but if the girl is actually your biological daughter, you owe her too much."

Charles smiled and answered, "You are right. I will keep this in mind."

Phoebe furrowed her brows and said, "Mr. Thomas, why do you always think that Stella Radomil is my father's daughter? She does not even resemble my father. Her purpose of entering the Steward family is clear. It is just because of money."

"It is common for someone to desire money. Doesn't everyone need money to live in this world?"

Cameron then added, "Your father's businesses and all the projects of the Steward Group, which one of it is not aimed at earning money? Don't tell me they are for charity?"

"How can you compare this with..."

Charles interrupted her, "That is enough, Phoebe. Aren't you meeting with your friends today? It is time for you to go out. Don't let others wait for you too long."

Phoebe pursed her lips and went upstairs to change her clothes.

Cameron spoke earnestly, "Since Miranda left, I know that you have spent most of your effort on taking care of Phoebe instead of managing the Steward Group. You only have one daughter, and it is understandable that you want to dote on her and compensate her. But such a loophole has occurred. You have your own persistence, but she has late Miranda's belongings. If fate has decided your course for you, you should accept it. The truth will be revealed one day."

Charles knew there was a hidden meaning behind Cameron's last sentences.

Charles remained smiling and said, "You can put your mind to rest. If Ms. Radomil is the daughter of Miranda and I, I will do my best to compensate her for the suffering she experienced and the unfair treatment she received."

Phoebe pursed her lips and went upstairs to change her clothes. Cameron spoke earnestly, "Since Miranda left, I know that you have spent most of your effort on taking care of Phoebe instead of managing the Steward Group. You only have one daughter, and it is understandable that you want to dote on her and compensate her. But such a loophole has occurred. You have your own persistence, but she has late Miranda's belongings. If fate has decided your course for you, you should accept it. The truth will be revealed one day." Charles knew there was a hidden meaning behind Cameron's last sentences. Charles remained smiling and said, "You can put your mind to rest. If Ms. Radomil is the daughter of Miranda and I, I will do my best to compensate her for the suffering she experienced and the unfair treatment she received."

Chapter 326-After Charles had ended his sentence, Stella came downstairs.

She smiled and greeted Cameron, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Thomas."

Cameron gestured Stella to come forward, "Come here and sit, Stella."

Stella walked towards him and sat beside him.

Cameron held his walking stick with both hands and spoke with a smiling face, "When did you arrive? I offered to give you a ride before but I was worried that I might delay your matters."

"I arrived not long ago."

“Then, there is no big difference,” Cameron said. He looked at Stella’s clothes and was confused, “Where did you get so much dust on your clothes?”

After Charles heard Cameron’s question, he froze as he reached for the tea cup.

Stella said, “It was nothing serious. Ms. Steward played a joke with me just now. But I do not have the time to change my clothes now.”

Cameron frowned deeply and looked at Charles, “What kind of joke?”

Charles stifled a laugh and said, “Phoebe has acted foolishly. I have already talked sense into her.”

Seeing that Charles was unwilling to speak the truth, Cameron directed his gaze towards the servant behind Charles and yelled, “Tell me!”

“It’s... It’s...”

The servant stammered and did not dare to say anything.

Cameron hammered the floor strongly with his walking stick and said angrily, “What did I tell you just now? You acted so sincere when you agreed with me. In the end, you were just patronising me!”

“It was a misunderstanding. I promise you that this will never happen again.”

Cameron’s mood darkened. He thought about the servant’s words about tidying up some items, the dust lingering in the mansion and Stella’s dusty clothes. He was able to piece together what happened.

He said, “You better keep your promise. Or I will see how will you face Miranda when you die!”

At that moment, a servant came in again and whispered something to Charles.

He nodded, "Invite him in."

Cameron asked, "Who came to the mansion?"

Charles said, "My business partner. Since you have good judgement of character, you can help me to take a look at him."

"With my old age and blurry vision, what can see in him?"

In that situation, Stella thought that her presence was unneeded. She decided to take a bath, change her clothes and go to her office.

Just when she wanted to get up, Cameron held her back softly and motioned her to remain seated.

Charles did not notice Cameron's slight movement.

Stella understood him and sat there properly without any intention of leaving.

After a while, the guest came into sight.

The guest was William.

William stood in the living room. After exchanging greetings with Charles, he looked at Cameron and Stella. He greeted them politely, "Mr. Thomas and Ms. Radomil, it is my pleasure to meet the both of you."

With a calm look on his face, Charles said steadily, "I see that we all know each other."

William smiled faintly, "I have met Mr. Thomas once overseas. After returning to City N, I had the honour to visit Mr. Thomas's house. With regard to Ms. Radomil, I had a collaboration with Mr. Conrad in the past and met her several times coincidentally."

Charles seemed to have disliked the mention of Clarence. He invited William to take a seat and ordered the servants to prepare a cup of tea for William.

Charles spoke, "I heard that Mr. William is also from City N. Which part of City N you are from?"

William mentioned a place, "I have been abroad for many years. This time when I returned to City N, I noticed that my old place of residence has changed so much, nothing is the same anymore."

"Mr. William is a nostalgic person indeed. Many years have passed, and you still decide to return to City N."

"It is not exactly because of nostalgia. My company has plans of expanding its business in the country and the only place I am familiar with is City N."

Both of them were talking to each other. Although it looked like a simple conversation, Charles was actually checking the credibility of William's words.

Before he collaborated with William, Charles had done a complete background check on him and so he knew that William and Cameron were acquaintances. Therefore, he had mentioned that on purpose.

In regard to Stella, they had known each other through Clarence. But apart from a few meetings, there were no private meetings between Stella and William.

There should not be any special relationships between the two of them besides that.

Charles had been suspicious of the relationship between William and Cameron. But seeing that William explained their relationship so directly without hiding that the fact that they knew each other, he lowered his guard.

During their conversation, Cameron had occasionally said a few words but Stella had no chance to participate in the conversation. She was bored sitting there, lowered her head and began to pull out the dust stuck on her pants when she was tidying up the storage room.

When William was talking, he would glance at Stella unintentionally, become absent-minded and then recollect himself immediately.

After their conversation had finally ended, William got up and said, "I will now take my leave."

When Stella was spacing out, she suddenly heard William calling her name.

Stella stood up immediately.

Looking at Stella, William smiled calmly and said, "Please send my regards to Mr. Conrad."

Stella nodded and answered, "Sure."

Charles said, "Let me accompany you to the exit."

When the both of them left, Stella recollected herself.

Cameron supported himself with his walking stick and said, "Take a walk with me outside, young lady. Let me introduce the mansion to you. They will definitely not introduce this to you."

Stella gave him an arm and supported him. The two of them walked around the garden.

While taking a walk, Cameron explained the history of the garden and its previous use. He pointed at the several sculptures not far away and said, "Your father once built a small Disney castle for you there. You liked it so much. For a period of time, you had spent all your time there except when you were sleeping or taking a meal."

Stella looked at that foreign place. A vague image of small castle passed through her mind. She could not remember anything else except for that image.

They continued to walk forward. Cameron carried on explaining, "Do you see that tall tree over there? There was a greenhouse there. Inside were your mother's carefully cultivated flowers. This kind of flowers required a lot of effort to grow well. Once, your father made your mother angry and he secretly went to the greenhouse to pick some flowers. Then, he gifted your mother the large bouquet of flowers to cheer her up. Your mother was furious and touched at the same time."

Stella could not think of a reply.

He....

He really deserved a beating.

After he had finished explaining, he sighed and said emotionally, "Things have remained the same but the people around us have changed."

After some time, Stella asked, "Did a big fire accident occur here before?"

Cameron answered, "It was due to that explosion. The fire had almost burned everything into ashes. Everything you see here was rebuilt after the accident."

While he was speaking, Cameron turned his body to face her and said, "Child, you must know that your biological parents have always loved you. Maybe there is someone in an unknown place who is silently watching and protecting you."

Before Stella could answer his question, Cameron had suddenly changed the topic of their conversation, "By the way, do you know where your mother's burial site is? I would like to visit her final resting place."

After Stella listened to his question, she paused for a while and said, "I do not know."

She added, "She passed away when I was very young. I have no impression of her. I am also unaware of the location of her burial site."

Cameron sighed and asked, "How did she pass away?"

Chapter 327-"It was because... a hemorrhage after giving birth to my brother."

Cameron frowned slightly, "You have a younger brother?"

Stella nodded her head.

"How old is he?"

"He's nineteen, but turning twenty this year."

Cameron held his walking stick and stood there, not knowing what was in his mind.

Right at this moment, Charles approached them, "What are you guys chatting about?"

Cameron came back to his senses, "Nothing, I'm just taking her to walk around the place."

Charles smiled, "She will be living here from today onwards, so she will have plenty of time to go wherever she wants. No one will stop her."

Cameron didn't say anything. He just turned around and walked towards the direction where he came from.

Stella was holding him and Charles followed their footsteps.

Cameron said slowly, "Girl, you have to remember that you are now part of the Steward family. You have all the rights to live in this house. If you need anything, just order the servants to do it for you. If anyone dares to disobey you, you can go to Charles. If he can't solve it for you, you can just come to me. I believe that no one will be bold enough to disobey orders while still taking money from us. This kind of person will definitely be expelled once they are caught red handed."

It seemed like Cameron was telling this to Stella, but it was actually addressed to Charles.

It was undoubtedly a warning to him.

Stella said softly, "I see, thank you, Mr. Thomas."

Behind them, Charles kept a smile on his face and did not say anything at all.

When they arrived at the front of the main house, Cameron stopped and patted Stella's hand, "Girl, stay here at ease. I'll leave first, I'll see you again in a few days."

"Let me see you off."

"No need." Cameron waved his hand and said to Charles, "Charles, you can take me to the door. I want to talk to you for a while."

Charles nodded slightly.

Before Cameron left, he said to Stella, "Don't treat yourself badly. If you are bullied, come to me. I'll speak up for you."

Stella smiled, "Okay, I will."

This was the first time in her life to receive care from her elders.

And all of this was because her dead parents.

For an instance, she suddenly became a little curious about what kind of people they would be.

They were able to let a respectable person like Mr. Thomas to make two trips to help her settle down. He even risked offending Charles when he stood on her side and spoke for her without any hesitations.

Stella slowly came back to her senses and went upstairs after seeing them leave.

She took a shower and went downstairs to go out. On her way out, she coincidentally met Phoebe, who was also going out.

Phoebe carried a limited-edition bag and passed by her without even looking at her, she bent over and sat into the white Porsche parked in the front of the house.

Soon, the car drove away.

Behind, Stella was walking slowly.

As she walked, she looked at the time, calculating how long it would take to walk from the main house to the gate every day.

She took it as an exercise to walk such a distance to reach the gate.

On the other hand, Phoebe saw a white Bentley parked by the roadside when she just drove out of the Steward family's gate.

She asked the driver to stop the car and glanced at the car behind her, "Whose car is that?"

The driver shook his head. Not long ago, there was no such car parking here. It should have just arrived not long ago.

This villa area didn't allow online booking cars to enter. Hence, it mustn't be a car ordered by Stella.

Phoebe withdrew her gaze and said indifferently, "Let's wait and see."

It took almost twelve minutes before Stella walked out from the gate.

When the person in the white Bentley saw Stella, he opened the door and got out from the car. He bowed slightly and said, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella paused, "Who are you?"

The man said, "I was sent by Mr. Conrad. This is his gift for you."

Stella looked at the car behind him. She couldn't help smiling, "Thank you."

"Ms. Radomil, get in the car. I'll take you to the studio."

Stella was just about to get into the car when she saw Phoebe's car parked nearby.

Phoebe had left so long before her. It was impossible that she was still here now.

She must have done it on purpose.

Just when she looked at her, Phoebe told the driver to drive away.

Clarence was right. Stella had two evidences in her hands to threaten Phoebe. Hence, Phoebe wouldn't dare to act rashly as before. However, it didn't mean that she wasn't trying to do something.

Stella had seen her tactics before. Phoebe even did something to Chan. Hence, this absolutely cannot be taken lightly.

It was almost noon when Stella arrived the studio.

A girl said to her, "Stella, there is a letter for you this morning. I put it on desk for you."

"Okay, thanks."

Stella entered the office and closed the door. She put down her bag while picking up the envelope in front of her.

What was inside the letter was actually an invitation to a designer competition.

This was an international competition. It was held by a very respectable jewelry institution. It had been held for more than a dozen years.

And the people who participate in this competition were all very famous designers.

Not long ago, she read about this competition would be held in City N.

Just that, she did not expect that the organizer would actually send her an invitation letter.

And the judges of this of this competition were all superb people in the jewelry and fashion world.

The winner of this competition was undoubtedly recognized by these superb judges and this could also make the winner famous in the international arena.

It was a very rare opportunity.

Stella looked at the date. The opening ceremony of this year's designer competition was three days later. On that day, all the designers and judges would be present and the organizer would also announce the rules of the competition.

It seemed that she would be quite busy these days.

When it was time to leave the workplace, Stella finished her work in advance and prepared to go to the Conrad Group.

She had just left the office and passed by the pantry when she saw Sherry drinking water inside.

Stella froze, "Sherry, when did you come back?"

Sherry finished her water and took a break before she answered, "I just arrived."

"Didn't you say that you'll be away for a week? How come you're back so soon? How's your mum? Are she feeling better?"

Facing a series of her questions, Sherry said, "My mother just sprained her foot and she refused to stay in the hospital. She stayed for two days and clamored to go home. She said that since she was home, she doesn't need me anymore. Hence, she drove me back."

With that, Sherry continued, "Well, is the studio busy recently?"

Stella smiled, "Not very busy."

Sherry knew that even if Stella said 'not very busy', it also meant that she was actually quite busy.

Sherry winked and said, "Are you going on a date? Luckily, I'm back. You can go now."

Stella said, "It not convenient for you to walk around with your luggage. I'll send you back."

Sherry didn't think too much. When she walked to the door, she saw Stella walking towards that white Bentley. She couldn't help but stared, "Oh my God, when did you buy this?"

Stella laughed dryly, "I didn't buy it."

"Then it must be given by Mr. Conrad," said Sherry, "Oh yeah! Finally, this man is not so stingy this time!"

Chapter 328-When they arrived in the neighborhood, Sherry took her luggage out from the car and waved to Stella, "Hurry up and leave. I'll go back first."

Stella smiled and nodded, "Okay."

When Stella left, Sherry took her luggage and walked inside.

When she entered the neighborhood, she began to pray in her heart, 'Please don't meet Daniel, please don't let me meet him!'

Maybe the heavens heard her prayers, she didn't meet him and it was calm along the way.

But when Sherry entered the unit door, she had an unknown premonition.

Sure enough, the elevator door slowly opened, and Daniel's figure appeared in her sight.

Sherry, "..."

God loved to play jokes on her.

After the four eyes met for a few seconds, Daniel took the initiative to greet her, "What a coincidence."

Sherry smiled perfunctorily, "Yes, it's a coincidence."

After the two greeted each other, they just stood there and no one moved.

At the moment when the elevator door was about to close, Daniel reached out and stopped the door, "Aren't you coming in?"

Sherry couldn't help but say, "Aren't you coming out?"

Daniel said, "I forgot to bring my phone, so I have to go back."

"Okay."

Sherry didn't want to make things so complicated, so she didn't deliberately confront him face to face. This would make people think that she had a deep hatred towards him.

Moreover, she was tired to be on the plane for the whole afternoon. Not to mention that she had drunk a few glasses of water in the studio just now. Now, she desperately wanted to go to the bathroom immediately.

After a few seconds of hesitations, she entered the elevator.

As the numbers of the elevator slowly rose, Daniel's voice came from the back, "Ms. Radomil seems to have moved out, after that, you will be living alone. If you need any help, you can always come and find me."

Sherry said, "Thank you, but it's okay. I'll be moving out soon too."

Daniel was stunned, "Moving to where?"

Sherry smiled and turned her head, "You are so concern about me. Are you planning to become my neighbor again?"

Daniel, "..."

Sherry stopped looking at him. She looked at the cold elevator door, and said slowly, "You'd better save your concern for Ms. Steward, I don't need it."

Behind her, Daniel didn't say a word anymore.

After a while, the elevator door opened, and Sherry pulled her luggage and left in a hurry.

Daniel stares at her back. His eyebrows were raised slightly, and then he reached out for his phone in his pocket and took a glance at it. He then pressed the elevator's close button and went back downstairs.

In the Star Ferry Technology...

Emmett returned to the office after the meeting and saw Daniel sitting in the sofa. Daniel had his gaze fixed as if he was daydreaming, not knowing what was going on in his head.

He walked over and sat opposite to Daniel, "Something changed?"

Daniel came back to his senses, "What?"

Emmett said, "You look so gloomy. Isn't something has gone wrong?"

Daniel smiled, "No."

After a pause, he added, "Ms. Radomil has moved to the Steward family's house today. Do you know about this?"

When Daniel heard this, his face darkened a little. He nodded, "Cameron went there too."

"Did he go there too?"

Emmett said, "Letting them meet in front of Charles is the safest and most secure way for now."

After a while, Daniel said, "If I had known that Ms. Radomil is... There wouldn't be so many misunderstandings in between."

Emmett silent for a while, "The problem is on me. If I cared about Stella a little bit more, the situation wouldn't have ended up like this."

"Don't blame yourself for that, who would have thought about that?" said Daniel, "Have you gone to check the matter about Channing? I can't ask Ms. Radomil directly, but if he is also..."

"No."

"You found something?"

Emmett nodded and continued, "I found the birth registration, it was a year and three months after the accident. The time is not right."

Daniel's slender fingers was holding his phone, his eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

In other words, after the explosion, both Stella and her mother survived. They both thought that the person was dead. Stella's mother was afraid that the man would come and kill her. Hence, she changed her name and married to another man while taking Stella together with her. Then, she gave birth to a child with the man.

Thinking of this, Daniel suddenly felt a headache.

Emmett said, "Stella and Chan have been dependent on each other since they were young, so their relationship is very good."

"I know."

So, this made this situation even more complicated.

It was easy to find out what Stella had been through over the years. The things that Jeffrey did were enough for him to be punished to death, but they couldn't deny that he was Chan's biological father.

Even if Chan hated Jeffrey deeply, this wouldn't be that simple.

Daniel pressed his fingers on his temple and stood up. He said, "I'm leaving now, I've something to do."

Emmett said, "Going to find Phoebe?"

Daniel stopped immediately, "Why are you asking like this?"

"Besides looking for her, what else could you do?"

Daniel, "..."

Before that, he tried to get close to Phoebe with a clear purpose. However, Phoebe was very smart and knew his thoughts soon. Hence, she was enjoying his pursuit and also making deals with him at the same time.

Now, he and Phoebe were just acting in front of each other.

Moreover, since the plan had reached this point, there was no need to continue anymore.

Daniel raised his eyebrows, "Can't I just do my own thing? Do you want to go to the bar now? My treat."

"No, there's work waiting for me to finish." Emmett continued, "We can't be too relax right now, so don't be too wild while playing."

"I know, I'm just going to relax a little."

...

In the Conrad Group...

Stella parked her car by the side of the road, thinking that Clarence usually didn't have time to eat when he worked. Hence, she bought some food from the restaurant downstairs.

As she walked into the building, the Conrad Group's employees were already preparing to leave the office.

Several people were discussing among themselves, "Recently, how many did he had? Oh my God, Mr. Conrad really have luck with women."

"It's true. These ladies are all daughters of the wealthy families. They are not only pretty, but also very rich. They have power and money. Hence, I wouldn't believe that Mr. Conrad didn't like any of them."

"Mind what you've said. What so special about the ladies from wealthy families? Will they win Mr. Conrad's heart? Moreover, no matter how wealthy their family is, how can they be compared to the Steward family? Although the Steward family is big and strong, our President Conrad still canceled the marriage contract with them."

"Hey, hey, speaking of this, I'm quite curious about why Mr. Conrad dismissed the engagement in the first place. Do you think he did that because of his ex-wife? Not long ago, the Internet was filled with news about that incident. The situation was so bad until Mr. Conrad had to dispel the rumors personally. It's really ridiculous."

“If it is really like what you’ve said, I have attended the now launch of SG Jewelry and saw Ms. Radomil. She’s very beautiful indeed. But I heard that she came from a poor background. She must have used a lot of tactics to marry Mr. Conrad.”

“I also saw her before. She’s really pretty, but wealthy family’s marriage prioritizes another family with good background to match with their status. Did you saw how many blind dates did the Chairman of the Board has arranged for Mr. Conrad? I guess his ex-wife will no longer stand a chance.”

Chapter 329-Several people gathered together to discuss intently while passing by Stella.

When she heard these remarks, she could not help but raise her eyebrows.

Clarence had a lot of good fortune in attracting women recently?

Stella withdrew her gaze and entered the Conrad Tower.

As Nathan had instructed in advance, all the staff members working at the front desk knew her. When they saw her, alarm bells went off in their heads.

How come the president’s wife was here at this time?!

But, they did not dare to go forward to stop her and could only hastily dial the number of the president’s assistant room.

When Nathan received the phone call, he was scared out of his mind and hurriedly waited in front of the elevator.

Just after Stella got off the elevator, she saw Nathan standing there. She said while smiling, “Good evening.”

“Good...good evening...” Nathan coughed and followed her, “Well, Ms. Radomil, I...I would like to ask you a few questions, could you spare me a few minutes?”

“What questions?”

“It’s about...” Nathan racked his brain and came up with a reason, “When couples quarrel, what are women thinking in their minds?”

Hearing this, Stella stopped her pace slightly and smiled even more, “Are you in a relationship?”

Nathan dryly laughed twice, “No, no, I’m so busy to work all day long, how will I have time. It’s just that I saw this topic last night and as I don’t have a girlfriend, I’m quite curious about what women are thinking, so I want to ask Ms. Radomil.”

“Since you’re not in a relationship, what for you know all this?”

Seeing that she was going to move forward again, Nathan hurriedly blocked her way and said anxiously, “Isn’t it precise that I don’t have any experience so I have to make preparations in advance. If I’m in a relationship in the future and when I make my girlfriend angry, I’m able to stop the war using the fastest and the most effective way.”

Stella said, “Then I’ll talk to you later. I’ve bought dinner, it will be cold if it’s still not being eaten.”

Nathan said without thinking, “We have a microwave here which can heat it!”

Stella was speechless.

She licked her lips and looked at Clarence’s office, “Is someone inside there?”

Nathan replied categorically, “No!”

Stella asked, "Really?"

"Yes!"

Stella seemed to be convinced, "Okay then, where are we going to discuss this big life event?"

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief and led her to the VIP waiting room.

When Stella had just taken two steps, she took the opportunity when Nathan was paying attention and quickly turned back. She reached the door of the president's office in the blink of an eye.

When she opened the door, there was only one woman in the office. Clarence was not there.

When the woman saw her, she frowned in displeasure, "How long will your boss, Mr. Conrad keep me waiting?"

As she said, she muttered to herself, "He is indeed an illegitimate child who is rude and ill-bred. He is really annoying!"

Hearing this, Stella who was about to apologize and leave stopped her paces and looked over, "Then may I ask who are you waiting for here?"

"I..."

"Since you have such a bad opinion of him, then what are you waiting for him for? You shouldn't be waiting here to scold him to his face, right."

The woman's face turned blue and red upon hearing her words. She got up and said angrily, "I don't need to explain my business to you. Are all the employees of the Conrad Group so arrogant now, no wonder, if a leader sets a bad example, it will be followed by his subordinates!"

“What Ms. Barton said is right, I’ll teach her a lesson personally later.”

Behind her, Clarence’s voice sounded.

Stella turned her head and met his eyes. He raised his eyebrows slightly at her.

What kind of bad plan was this wretched man having?

When Aurora saw him, it was as if she instantly became a different person as there was no longer annoyance on her face. She shyly pulled the hair around her ear but still said with a little anger, “I just asked her when will Mr. Conrad come back but she oddly scolded me and even said Mr. Conrad is rude

and ill-bred. As I’m willing to wait for you, I deserve it but this is the first time that I have seen this kind of employee who dares to say anything just because she has good looks.”

Clarence replied unhurriedly, “Is that so?”

“Yeah, but since Mr. Conrad said you will personally deal with her, I’ll forget it.” As she said, she glanced at Stella twice, “But, it’s better to sack such an employee early before it’s too late. Or else, she will only push it and affect the overall image of the company.”

Clarence glanced at Stella, “Affect the image of the company? I don’t think so, she is quite beautiful.”

Stella was speechless.

Aurora Barton gritted her teeth. She knew that this was a seductress!

She was so angry that she stomped her feet, “Didn’t Mr. Conrad just say you will deal with her, are you trying to go back on your word now?”

“Ms. Barton misheard. I said I will teach her a lesson but I didn’t say I’m going to deal with her.”

“Then how is Mr. Conrad going to teach her a lesson? It can’t be as simple as a demotion, right? You should at least...”

Clarence looked at Stella and said slowly in a low and deep voice with a little tenderness, “Have you understood what your mistake is?”

Stella cooperated with him, “Yes.”

Clarence looked at Aurora again and his expression became cold, “I’ve finished teaching her a lesson.”

Aurora rolled her eyes and she was so angry that she almost blew her top.

She said ‘you’ many times but she still did not utter the rest of her words.

Clarence said slowly, “If Ms. Barton doesn’t have anything else, please leave. I have to continue teaching my employee a lesson.”

Aurora said furiously, “Clarence Conrad! You’ve gone too far!”

“For an illegitimate child who is rude and ill-bred, this is already considered very polite.”

Hearing these words, Aurora guessed that he should have heard what she said. Clarence had left her here for half a day and went somewhere else. Regarding this matter, she was originally morally right but now, she became the disadvantaged party.

She stomped her feet again and could only leave angrily. When she was leaving, she gave Stella a fierce glare and cursed, “Seductress!”

Seeing this, Nathan hurriedly closed the office door and quietly slipped away.

When Stella was just about to move forward, Clarence reached out and pressed her against the door panel.

Stella said with alertness, "What are you doing?"

Clarence pinched her chin and his eyes slightly narrowed, "Teach you a lesson."

Without waiting for her to speak, his thin lips fell.

Stella did not have the mood to have intimate actions with him in the office. She reached out and pushed him away.

Clarence gazed at her and said with a low voice, "Or you do it?"

Stella was speechless.

This wretched man only said nonsensical things every day.

Stella lifted the bag in her hand, "I've brought you rice, it will get cold if you still don't eat."

Clarence licked his lips with a sense of satisfaction, "Why didn't you tell me that you were coming?"

"What, are you afraid that I'll cause disturbance to you when you're dating with others."

"Did you drink two bottles of drinks called jealousy before you came?"

Stella kicked him in displeasure, carried the food box and walked towards the sofa.

Clarence followed her and his lips curled into a smile.

Chapter 330-Stella sat on the sofa, opened the food boxes one by one and ate directly without caring about Clarence.

Clarence sat next to her, "Aren't these for me?"

Stella said deliberately, "Mr. Conrad is a picky eater so how will you like all these. You're used to eating delicacies, how will you like these home-cooked dishes."

"Home-cooked dishes?" Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, "You define yourself that way?"

Stella was speechless.

This wretched man was indeed the originator of behaving weirdly as he could even get the point upon hearing this.

Stella ignored him and continued to eat with her head down.

Clarence said, "Still jealous?"

"Who is jealous, I..."

"I know, you like to eat spicy food." As he said, he added, "Spicier than all of them."

A mouthful of rice was stuck in Stella's throat. Her face reddened upon being choked.

Clarence patted her back and brought her a glass of water, "No one is eating yours, eat slowly."

Stella glared at him as she took the water.

Clarence said, "I'm not deliberately hiding it from you. There are too many things going on so I didn't have time to tell you, not to mention I only said a few words to her. Before you came, I didn't even see her."

After being informed by the receptionist saying that Aurora had arrived, Clarence went to the office downstairs.

Aurora had been sitting here alone all day without even having lunch and that was why she was so livid.

Stella drank water and said after calming down, "Mr. Conrad has a lot of good fortune in attracting women recently, how many times are there in total?"

"..." Clarence asked, "Who did you hear that from?"

"Do I need to hear from anyone, if you don't want others to know, you shouldn't do so. Why didn't you tell me this morning?"

Clarence laughed and looked at her calmly, "You're jealous about the incident about Phoebe until now. If I told you this, wouldn't you take this to heart until you're old."

Stella's cheeks burned upon hearing his words. Bah, he was a shameless wretched man!

After a moment of silence, Stella said, "Why do you suddenly have so many blind dates?"

Clarence and his father were already at loggerheads. Even the harmony on the surface had long collapsed, let alone how tempestuous the situation was behind the scenes.

Under such circumstances, it was too bizarre that Dempsey would suddenly cosy up to him.

It was absolutely impossible that he was unable to fall asleep at night so he suddenly realized his mistakes and decided to make it up to his son for the rest of his life.

Clarence used his long fingers to caress her strands of hair and said, "You want to hear the truth?"

"Did you take the initiative to ask for it?"

Clarence was puzzled.

He said, "I can't even cope with you, how will I make myself a glutton for punishment."

Stella said, "Cope with?"

She sneered twice, "Then I really have to thank Mr. Conrad for finding the time to palter with me."

Clarence laughed lightly and vibrated against her chest, "Look at how petty you are, you keep paying excessive attention to the wording."

Stella was annoyed with him, "Are you going to say it or not? If not, I'm leaving."

Clarence's chin rested on her shoulder and he said slowly, "You know that Dempsey has always wanted to degrade me from the current position and in order to do this, he even wanted to have cooperation with the Jason family and the Steward family via marriages."

Stella knew, of course. This also showed how the members of the Conrad family were afraid of him.

Clarence continued, "In the entire City N, the power of the Steward family can't be underestimated. Even though it has encountered so many incidents, with its strong foundation, it's still quite powerful."

"But when the Steward family ran into problems at that time, you...didn't Master Conrad immediately call off the marriage."

“That is because he can’t take control of the Steward family alone and he knew that I’ve been looking for Charles’s weakness. He was afraid of running into troubles so he quickly denied any connection with the Steward family.”

Stella understood what he meant. Although Dempsey denied the connection with the Steward family, he would not wait there and see the Steward Group fall into the hands of Clarence.

In that case, the Conrad family would have no power to fight against Clarence in the future.

Stella asked, “So, he is now arranging these blind dates for you to divert your attention?”

“Yes, but also no.”

Stella did not understand.

Clarence’s thin lips curled and he gazed at her, “Do you hate him.”

Stella pursed her lips and did not say anything.

She hated Dempsey, Joanna, Annie and everyone other than Justin.

Clarence said again, “How do you think will he react when he finds out there is a 50% chance that you’re Charles’s biological daughter and you’re even in a relationship with me?”

Undoubtedly, he would do his best to make her and Clarence break up. He absolutely would not let Clarence and the Steward Group work together to deal with him.

So that was exactly how it was.

Stella pushed the food box in front of her to him, "Eat."

Clarence said, "Not angry anymore?"

"I didn't get angry."

It was just that she did not want to care about him.

Clarence approached Stella and quickly kissed her side face when she was not paying attention.

Before Stella could react, the wretched man successfully took advantage of her.

After eating, Clarence glanced at the watch, "Do you need me to take you back?"

"No need," Stella said, "Don't you still have work, I can go back by myself. Besides, you've given me a car."

Even though she did not say anything, Clarence also could know her situation in the Steward family.

He said, "What else do you need, I'll give it to you together."

"There is nothing needed," Stella added, "By the way, Mr. Thomas also went to the Steward family this morning. For his sake, Charles shouldn't be making things too difficult for me."

Clarence raised his eyebrows, "He went there?"

Stella nodded, "It's quite coincidental as not only did Mr. Thomas go, but Mr. William also went there. Was he the one who got the project that the Steward Group called for tenders a few days ago?"

"Yes."

“Does he know about those underhand matters done by the Steward Group?”

“Why?”

Stella heaved a sigh of relief, “Nothing, I just think he is quite a nice person and he doesn’t know many people in City N, what if he is being cheated by Charles...”

Clarence said, “Don’t worry, he is a businessman. He will investigate the background of the Steward Group before having cooperation with it, not to mention that he surely knows about something since the news not long ago were widely spread in that way.”

Hearing this, Stella was relieved.

She looked at the sky outside, “It’s late, I should leave now.”

Clarence held her wrist, “I’ll walk you downstairs.”

Stella’s lips curled into a smile, “Okay.”

The wretched man was so clingy.

At this time, it was drizzling outside. Although it was not a heavy downpour, it was quite cold as there was a cold wind.

Stella opened the car door. When she was about to turn around and ask him to go back, there was sudden darkness in front of her eyes. Clarence’s thin lips fell on hers and his broad palm was clasping the back of her head. He kissed her passionately.

Stella was dumbfounded.

Just when she was about to suffocate, Clarence finally let go of her and gently fixed her wind-blown hair,
“Give me a call when you arrive.”