

## Mr Conrad 411

Chapter 411-Sherry was shocked when she noticed Daniel and Emmett exiting the car one after another in front of the restaurant.

What was this situation?

“Hi Sherry,” Emmett said with a smile as he spotted her.

“Daniel, let’s go grab something,” Sherry said while she faked a grin and waved at Emmett.

Daniel nodded and said to Emmett, “Please go up first.”

“Okay.”

“What are you up to?” Sherry pulled Daniel over and inquired after Emmett was gone.

“What?” Daniel was perplexed.

“What are you doing? What prompted you to invite him?”

“When you called, I was with him. Didn’t you state that others will be attending Stella’s birthday dinner? As a result, I invited him. Aren’t you friends with Emmett?” Daniel asked.

“Of course we’re friends, but you should know that Emmett liked Stella, and Mr. Conrad will be here tonight, won’t it be awkward?” Sherry gritted her teeth.

“You didn’t mention Mr. Conrad would be coming tonight,” Daniel was taken aback.

Sherry was at a loss for words.

She believed there was a communication stumbling block between her and Daniel.

“It’s not a big deal, everything is in the past, Mr. Conrad and Stella is a couple now, and Emmett had let go of her,” Daniel considered for a moment.

“You don’t understand,” Sherry said, taking a deep breath.

A Rolls Royce pulled in front of her as she grabbed for her phone to alert Stella of what was about to happen.

When she saw Clarence got out of the car, she hurriedly hid her phone behind her back, perhaps out of guilt.

Clarence cast a glance at her, and she wasn’t sure whether he sensed anything.

Stella exited the car from the opposite side at the same moment.

Sherry tried to signal with her blinking, but Stella couldn’t get her. She was confused by Sherry’s action.

After a while, she questioned, “What?”

Clarence turned at this point and blocked in front of Stella, “There’s something wrong with her eyes.”

Stella stroked the back of her neck, perplexed.

Sherry gave up at this moment and let fate take its course.

The scenario upstairs was no better.

Winnie was the first to come because she had just gotten off from work nearby.

As she was taking her seat and ready to text Sherry, the door was pushed open.

It was Channing.

In an instant, silence covered the whole room.

Winnie was six years his senior. Even though his words hurt her previously, but it was long ago, she had forgiven him and initiated the greeting. "Did you come straight from school?"

Channing gently nodded.

"I just got here, and your sister is on her way." Winnie went on.

"Okay," Channing responded but stayed silent.

Winnie was exhausted from work and lacked the energy to strike up a conversation.

She then picked up her cup to get some tea, but Channing's hand grabbed the teapot ahead of her and poured the tea into her cup.

"Thank you," she was taken aback.

"You are most welcome." And he sat next to her.

She was surprised and a little uncomfortable when Channing chose the seat next to her; she had expected him to choose somewhere else.

"I'm sorry for what I said last time," Channing began as Winnie was looking for an excuse to leave.

“It was so long ago that I can hardly remember it.” Winnie gave a cheerful smile.

“You haven’t forgotten.”

Winnie was perplexed.

“You wouldn’t have guessed what I was talking about the minute I apologized,” Channing explained.

Winnie came to a halt. “Are you trying to set me up, kid?” she sighed.

Channing grimaced when he heard the word “kid.” After a few seconds, he added, “I sincerely apologize.”

“All right, I sincerely forgive you,” Winnie stated.

Hearing that, Channing wanted to ask something but stopped.

Winnie drank her tea and asked, “You haven’t informed your sister about it?”

“What are you talking about?”

“That you signed a contract with JH Film Company.”

“Not yet,” he said with a low voice.

“I guess so. This is your business, so I didn’t meddle in it. Find an opportunity to inform her.” She stated this while nodding.

“Didn’t you say you had forgiven me?” Channing inquired.

“Yes,” Winnie said.

Their conversation was interrupted when the door was pushed open once again, it was Emmett.

Winnie encountered him once before New Year’s over hot pot at Stella’s; they were no stranger. They exchanged simple greetings and she had finally found an excuse to go to the restroom.

As she washed her hands in front of the sink, Winnie giggled thinking about something.

That was an excellent lesson for him to learn while he was still young.

Females, despite claims to the contrary, do not easily let go of grudges and they like to mention the past too.

After washing her hands, she was ready to go and looked into the mirror as she dried her hands but realized she was smiling.

What was so amusing about mocking a kid who was under twenty?

She quickly stopped smiling, shifted her attitude and returned to the room.

At the same time...

Stella was shocked to see Emmett in the room and immediately looked at Sherry, who was still blinking at her.

This was the reason for her strange action just now.

She welcomed Emmett right away and greeted him with a smile.

Since he was here, she tried not to make things awkward.

Some, though, were of a different mind.

“Mr. Carter appears to be free these days.” Clarence started.

“I’m alright, I suppose not as busy as Mr. Conrad.” Emmett cracked a grin.

“Do you think you should put forth more effort at work?”

Seeing their rivalry actions, Stella quickly let out a cough and turned to Sherry, “Have you ordered?”

“Not yet, shall I do it now?” Sherry acted quickly.

“That’s okay, I’ll go. Let’s go,” she said, pulling Clarence along with her.

Clarence raised his brows and turned to look at Emmett before taking off.

Emmett grinned but said nothing.

Something seemed easy to utter but seeing Stella with Clarence together still hurt him.

Chapter 412-“Why do you feel compelled to oppose Emmett?” After they were out of the room, Stella grumbled while frowning.

“Why didn’t you ask him why is he still cares about you?” Clarence responded by putting his hand in his pocket.

“It was... a long time ago.”

“Long time ago but why is he here today?”

Stella opened her mouth but was unable to respond quickly. “It’s only a meal, and we’re not alone,” she said softly as she understood why Emmett was here.

Clarence’s lips lifted as he saw her respond. He leaned in towards her with his face tightened.

“What exactly do you want?” Stella inquired.

Clarence gazed at her lips with his head tilted slightly.

Stella took a glance around and said softly, “It’s crowded here, can you wait until we get home?”

“Then send Emmett home.”

What a wretched man, Stella bit her lips.

She quickly kissed his cheek while no one was noticing and asked, “Satisfied?”

“Okay.” He stood up straight.

Stella sighed and noticed the waiter approaching them with the menu.

“Remember what you promised,” she pulled Clarence aside on the walk back to the room after placing the order.

“What did I say?”

“Do not oppose Emmett,” Stella clenched her teeth.

“Did I just say that?” Clarence teased.

Stella inhaled deeply and said, “Let me send you downstairs now. Nathan is not too far away, he could still turn back and fetch you home.”

Clarence returned quietly.

In comparison to earlier, the atmosphere in the room had become more tranquil when they returned.

Sherry tried her best to keep the mood lively as Daniel was the one that caused all this. She tried to make the awkwardness less obvious.

This dinner was exhausting for her.

As she turned, she noticed Daniel beaming at her.

She, on the other hand, gave him a stern look.

He was personally accountable for all of this!

Daniel sniffed something and let out a cough before refilling her empty glass.

Meanwhile, Emmett’s phone rang. He took it out and had a look, “Sorry folks, important call from the office, I should leave now,” he rose and said.

When he departed, the peace returned.



Daniel broke the ice by saying, "Ms. Radomil, congratulations on your singing the brand counter contract with the fashion week today."

Stella smiled and said, "Thank you."

"You are quite informative," Clarence said, resting his arm on Stella's chair.

Knowing it was a trap set by Clarence, Daniel gazed at Sherry lovingly and said, "Sherry told me."

Sherry, who was sipping water, choked as he glanced at her. As she set down her drink, she coughed incessantly.

Daniel gently massaged her back and whispered, "Drink slowly."

Sherry's cough became worse.

Not only did Clarence frown seeing that, but the other people's faces changed as well.

Sherry simply wanted to hide under the table right now. There was no need to put on a show for them because they were all buddies. Did he become hooked to showcasing himself?

Winnie's phone on the table vibrated at this point, she looked at it and began gathering her stuff, saying, "I need to go too, enjoy."

Channing looked down at her phone and frowned, recalling the man who had answered the phone last time.

Stella gave him a kick under the table urging him to send her.

Channing, on the other hand, didn't move an inch.

She kicked again while pretending to grab her drink.

Clarence removed the glass from her grasp and stated slowly, "That was me you kicked."

Stella was the one who wanted to hide under the table now.

Winnie hadn't noticed anything. She collected her bags, stood up and said, "Mr. Conrad, Stella, goodbye." As she walked out, she waved to Sherry and Daniel.

Channing sat there watching her back. He wanted to say something but Clarence interrupted, "What are you waiting for? An invitation?"

Channing hesitated for a few seconds before storming out.

Stella, "?"

After a little while, "How... did you know?" Stella inquired.

"Anyone with a pair of eyes could tell," Clarence responded.

Sherry, perplexed, leaned over and inquired, "Tell what?"

Stella laughed, "Nothing, let's eat."

Someone was able to see but couldn't tell.

After dinner, Sherry left to give Stella and Clarence some privacy, and Daniel followed her.

Stella looked at her mobile and realized it was still early in the day and said, "Mr. Conrad, do you need to get back to work?"

"Want to go on a date with me?" Clarence teased.

"Nah... forget about it."

"Let's go somewhere," Clarence said, taking her hand in his.

"It's not somewhere that requires a helicopter flight, is it?"

"If you wish, we could."

The destination was barely ten minutes away; if they were flying, they would arrive immediately after takeoff.

In the mall, Stella realized why he brought her here after seeing Clarence walked over to the mall's children's playground.

She came to an abrupt halt.

"What happened?" Clarence turned and inquired, noticing Stella's didn't keep up.

"Let's go back," she said.

"Why?"

"It's not very polite to keep interfering with their lives in this way," she moaned after a deep breath.

“What makes you think that?” Clarence inquired once again.

Stella remained still as she gazed at the floor.

She liked the kid and had told Clarence that she wanted to meet him; in the meanwhile, she was curious about her unusual feelings for him, but the reality was, it was all her dream.

There was no longer any need to visit them.

“You overthink again,” Clarence said as he patted her on the brow. “Why is there so much weird thinking going on in your head? We only see them on occasion and do not go to their homes; it is not as bad as you believe.”

“No, I don’t enjoy being disliked. Maybe you’re fine, but I’m shy.”

Clarence closed his eyes and placed the tip of his tongue on his teeth. “Are you certain?”

“Yes.” She said sternly.

“All right,” Clarence said as he turned around, “This is the last time you’ll see him, I warned you.”

“You overthink again,” Clarence said as he patted her on the brow. “Why is there so much weird thinking going on in your head? We only see them on occasion and do not go to their homes; it is not as bad as you believe.” “No, I don’t enjoy being disliked. Maybe you’re fine, but I’m shy.” Clarence closed his eyes and placed the tip of his tongue on his teeth. “Are you certain?” “Yes.” She said sternly. “All right,” Clarence said as he turned around, “This is the last time you’ll see him, I warned you.”

Chapter 413-“They are about to relocate overseas,” Clarence stated after a little pause, “Didn’t I tell you?”

Stella, “...”

He hadn't said anything!

"It's fine if you wish to return; I, too, am afraid of being despised for visiting too often." He continued.

Stella gritted her teeth, knowing that this wretched man did it on purpose.

"Alright, I was wrong," she said, her hands on his arms turning to embrace him.

"What?"

"I said you were loathsome." Stella raised her voice.

He looked at her hands, leaned forward and said beside her ears, "But you're embracing me tightly."

Stella let go immediately.

Clarence grinned as he approached the playground, holding her hand.

Amanda was spotted sitting in the parents' waiting area with the baby, as she had done previously.

As Amanda looked up, Stella noticed the man who had come to get them last time.

When Amanda saw them, she stood up and said, "Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil."

Stella looked at her and smiled as she greeted her.

After a brief chat, Amanda then excused herself to go get some water before handing the baby over to Stella.

Stella who sat on the bench with the baby in her arms smiled delightfully.

The baby, too, was overjoyed to see her, raising his hands in the air.

Stella then removed a toy from the stroller and put it in his hands.

Stella called, "Mr. Conrad," as the baby was on the toy.

"Yes?"

"Don't you think he resembles you?"

Clarence cast a chilly gaze at the baby in her arms and said, "Does he?"

Stella nodded as she continued, "It wasn't evident before, but the more he grows, the more he looks like you."

"At that point, you should start worrying."

"Why should I..."

She realized what he was saying and took a seat further away from him with the baby.

"I was only joking," he said smiling as he rested his hand on her shoulder.

Stella just intended to test him again; this baby bore no resemblance to him.

"What about Evelyn if they're moving overseas?" she said after a while.

“She stays.”

“Alone?” Stella frowned.

“You should ask them; I’m not sure,” Clarence stated.

“Oh,” she said, sighing.

She couldn’t question Amanda about it, she would only ask Clarence.

Her gaze was fixed on the baby in her arms again. Her hands that were holding him tightened.

Although she had not known him for long, fate brought them together. He appeared right at the moment when she lost her child.

She had the notion that this might be her child.

But she had to accept the reality that he was not.

After a while, she put the baby back into the stroller.

Clarence asked, “She’s not back yet, why did you put him back?”

Stella stared at the baby for quite a while before turning away and shook her head. “Since they are relocating overseas, we won’t meet again, what’s the point of keep holding him? It’s better to let go earlier.” She sounded sad.

Clarence looked deeply at her, moving his lips.

After a few seconds, he said again, "They are just migrating; it doesn't mean they will be gone forever. Or I can bring you over to see them."

"There's no need, let's bid farewell here." Stella rejected.

It was also a final farewell to his baby that didn't get the chance to see this world.

"It's just migrating, not that serious."

Stella gazed at him, "You don't understand."

It meant her fate with the baby stopped here since they are moving overseas. There was no point in forcing it and troubled others.

Clarence might have noticed her thought and said after a moment. "If they didn't move?"

"Well, then I'll..." She paused, "They are not moving?"

Clarence looked away, "I'm just saying, migrate is not an easy task, there might be reasons that cause them to stay."

Stella frowned, why he changed one second after another.

Amanda came back with a few bottles at this time.

She gave one bottle to Stella, "Sorry I was away for quite some time, here you go, drink some water, Ms. Radomil."

Stella smiled, "It's alright, we should go now."



Amanda nodded, "Goodbye, Ms. Radomil."

"Goodbye."

Stella glanced at the little guy in the stroller before taking off. There was something she wanted to say but didn't.

Stella walked aimlessly at the mall after they departed the playground.

Clarence followed behind, sunken in his thinking.

Stella saw the restroom sign after a while and turned to Clarence. "Mr. Conrad, wait for me here, I need the restroom."

"Okay."

Clarence watched as she disappeared and then took out his mobile and made a call.

Maxwell answered the call, "Mr. Conrad, everything is ready, when do you want me to send Amanda away?"

"There's no need."

Maxwell stunned. "You mean..."

Clarence said casually, "Let her stay and keep an eye on her and her boyfriend."

"Yes," Maxwell said.

Clarence gazed at the mobile after hung up with his lips closed tight.

Stella came out after a few minutes and said, "Let's go."

Clarence grabbed her wrist after a few steps, "That way."

Stella turned to look in the direction, "This is the way out."

"We are not going out."

"Huh?"

"I've bought movie tickets, let's go to the cinema."

Clarence then led her forward heading to the cinema.

Stella thought for a while and agreed that it had been long since the last time they watched a movie together, so she went along.

Clarence selected the movie randomly and it turned out to be a tragic romance movie.

It began with the female lead sent to the emergency room due to miscarriage while the male lead cried holding her hands apologizing nonstop. He swore that there was nothing between him and another woman, it was merely for fun.

The female lead closed her eyes, removed the ring and threw it at the male lead.

Stella, "..."

Clarence, "..."

Chapter 414-Meanwhile, after Channing rushed downstairs, he noticed Winnie walking slowly down the street

He picked up the speed and asked, "Where's your car?"

Winnie was mildly surprised when she heard his voice, "My... My driver went home early due to some urgency."

"How about your assistant?"

"I've been free recently, so she's on vacation."

"I see." After a little pause, Channing responded.

"Don't you have to go back to school? It's going in a different direction." After a few steps, Winnie questioned.

"Allow me to send you home." Instead, Channing responded.

Winnie was taken aback by an unexpected response. "I'm an adult and can go back by myself; you should go back before the school gate closes." Winnie gave a cheerful smile.

"There is still a lot of time," Channing explained.

Winnie could tell he was adamant about doing so.

She paused for a while to think and then said, "I want to see a friend who lives nearby; I'll arrive in a nick of time, you don't need to send me..."

"Then I'll send you to the building."

Winnie was at a loss for words.

As a result, they continued strolling and were surrounded by malls rather than residences. Winnie couldn't find an opportunity.

"I arrived, thank you for sending me, bye." Winnie waved farewell as soon as she saw an apartment building.

Channing remained still and nodded, "Go in."

Winnie forced out a smile and walked in holding her bag.

"Where is your security card?" said the security guard.

Winnie couldn't give up at this point, saying, "I'm here for my friend."

"Call her and have her come get you; you can't go in without the card." The guard continued.

The guard watched as Winnie pulled out her phone but was hesitant to call or turn around because she knew Channing was still standing behind her.

Her actions drew the guard's attention, and he said, "Why are you here?"

"I..."

While she was at a loss for words, "Sorry, we've got the wrong place." Channing interrupted and drew her away.

Winnie realized Channing had been holding her hand since they had left the apartment building and immediately drew it back. She wanted to explain but wasn't sure where to begin.

Channing ignored what had occurred and pulled out his phone, asking, "Your address?"

Winnie gave him her home address.

Channing nodded then clicked a couple of times on the screen before setting the phone aside.

They stood beside the street letting the cold breeze brushed over them.

Winnie looked up at the boy who was a head taller than her.

Evening lighting highlighted his handsome face and delicate features.

She had to admit that their family's genetics were immaculate.

Stella was stunning, and her brother was equally so.

With a face like that, he could easily become famous in the entertainment business. Such a lovely face.

A white sedan car arrived in front of them while Winnie was engrossed in the scene in front of her. "Our ride is here," Channing murmured, interrupting her stare.

Winnie massaged her neck in embarrassment as she returned to reality.

Channing, on the other hand, opened the door for her and she hopped on, followed by Channing.

Winnie went closer to the window to remain a good distance from him.

This was not the first time a guy had sent her home, but she felt weird.

Channing was aware of her actions but kept quiet.

Apart from the music played by the driver, there was no talk along the trip.

That was a collection of songs from the 1980s and 1990s, and it was very annoying.

Winnie pulled out her ear buds quietly as she noticed Channing staring at her.

“Would you like one?”

Channing gave a nod.

Channing approached as he accepted one of the earpieces she had given him.

Winnie’s eyes widened; it’s wireless kid, no need to get closer! You could stay where you were, it won’t affect you much!

But he had approached, so Winnie remained silent and began playing an English tune.

Winnie realized she’d made a major mistake when she handed him one of the earpieces a moment later.

She was irritated not only she couldn’t stop the driver from playing the music, but also because her right ear heard the one she was playing while her left ear heard disco music from the 1990s. She could develop schizophrenia.

She cast a peek towards Channing and noticed that he was quietly staring out the window, not affected by this.

Alright then, let it be.

They arrived half an hour later.

Winnie stepped out of the car as soon as it came to a stop; she needed some peace.

Her entire body felt relieved as soon as she got out.

As Channing got out, she turned off the music and gestured behind her, saying, "That's my home, you should go back now."

Channing replied, "Let me see you in."

Winnie became dumbfounded once more.

What was the matter with this kid?

He didn't believe her?

Winnie explained while letting out a cough, "I live here."

"I know," Channing said with a smile.

"Goodbye." As she went away, she waved facing him.

"Goodbye."

She turned to face her apartment building, smiling.

Channing kept an eye on her as she walked home. He was about to say something but he came to a halt.

After she had disappeared, he withdrew the earpiece and grinned looking at it.

When Winnie arrived home, she noticed she only had one earpiece and quickly contacted Channing.

“Did you leave?”

“Yes.”

Winnie sat on the sofa and said, “Do you have one of my earpieces?”

“Do I?” he asked, pausing before continuing, “Yes, I do.”

“Is it urgent? If not, I can return it to you tomorrow.” Channing emphasized.

“No, it’s just an earpiece, nothing to worry about,” Winnie said slowly. “Okay... be cautious on the way back.”

“Okay, can I text you when I arrive?” Channing asked.

“Huh?” Winnie stunned.

“I just want to let you know that I arrive safely.”

“Oh... Okay.”

“I’m hanging up then,” Channing said with a smile.



Chapter 415-After the movie, it was half-past eleven.

Stella stated, "I need to go home now."

"I'll send you," Clarence stated in low tones.

"Okay."

Clarence stayed mute for the entire journey. The film seemed to have a profound effect on him.

Stella smiled as she rolled down the window, letting the chilly breeze brush her face.

After some time, when the car arrived at the Steward's residence, Stella unbuckled the belt and reached for the door.

She turned as soon as her hand was on the handle and said, "I'm going."

"Would you like me to send you in?" Clarence said slowly.

"... Forget about it," and she got out of the car.

She came to a halt after a few steps and turned to face Clarence, who did not appear to be going.

Stella believed she heard someone using the lighter as she walked away.

Clarence was, in fact, smoking.

Clarence swiftly waved his palm in front of her, attempting to sweep away the smokes noticing she came back out of a sudden. "What made you turn around?"

Stella fixed her gaze on him, her hands resting on the window frame next to him.

Clarence was perplexed.

After seeing that movie, the way she looked at him felt odd. Being gazed at made him feel uneasy. Stella inquired, "Something troubling you?" when he tried to look away.

"What could trouble me?" Clarence defended himself.

"An internet test claimed that if a pair stares at each other for more than fifteen seconds, they will start kissing, but you were avoiding me, is anything troubling you?"

"Was that a hint?"

"Err..."

Her remark was cut short by a hand placed behind her neck and a set of lips with a slight cigarette smell pressed against hers; the kiss quickly became intense.

Clarence let her go when the cigarette bud almost burnt off. His fingers caressed the back of her neck as he asked, "Come back in and continue?"

Stella pushed him away, saying, "In your dream!"

"You were the one who started it." Clarence gave a kind smile.

"I was only..." Stella gave up and stared at the cigarette box. "It should be me who is unhappy, not you."

“I feel terrible for you,” he murmured as he took her hand in his.

“It was just a movie; why were you so serious?” Stella stated.

“Nothing. Sometimes I feel sorry for you.” Clarence elaborated.

“Sometimes?”

Was not it always the case?

Stella closed her mouth as she saw Clarence’s stare.

She then drew her hands back, saying, “Don’t waste your time here, I’m going in.”

Clarence locked his gaze on her and drew her back down for another round of kisses. “You may go in now,” he said after a little moment.

“Quit smoking,” she said as she was about to walk away.

“All right,” he answered.

Stella worried and stretched her hand, “Give it to me.”

Clarence placed the lighter and cigarette box on her palm.

Stella grinned and said, “Okay, I’m going, be cautious on the way home.”

Clarence smoked only when something was truly troubling him.

She had no idea why a movie had such an influence on him though.

“All right,” Clarence said.

Stella went in with the cigarette and lighter in her handbag.

She didn't drive tonight, so she walked.

As she walked, the street lights on both sides abruptly went out, and the surrounding area went black.

A brilliant light flashed from behind her as she attempted to turn on the torch on her phone.

She turned and saw that it was the lights from the vehicle behind her. Stella's face lit up when she saw this.

She continued walking forward without reaching for her mobile again.

The lights from the car were enough to guide her through the entire walk.

Although she was walking alone on this route at this hour, she didn't feel lonely but felt safe instead.

Soon she arrived at the garden with lights and texted Clarence that she arrived.

The vehicle lights went off a few seconds after she texted him.

Stella set her mobile aside and saw the study room was wide open as she came up the stairs.

She wasn't sure if it was a habit or a preventative precaution, preventing her from entering. But the study room was always closed and only opened when Charles was around.

Stella took a glance around, quickly entered her room, and locked the door before entering the shower.

A maid emerged from around the corner after Stella went into her room. The maid headed to Phoebe's room and knocked on the door.

"Come on in," Phoebe said.

"Ms. Steward," the maid greeted as she entered.

"Is Stella home?" Phoebe inquired, flipping through a magazine on the sofa.

"Yes, she just went into her room."

"Didn't I tell you to turn out the lights?" She was quick.

The maid stumbled, didn't know what to say. "Err..."

Phoebe smirked. She was well aware that it was something she would prefer not to hear.

"Did you, as I indicated, leave the door to the study room open?" Phoebe went on.

"Yeah, yes. Ms. Radomil peeked into the study room just now; she knows it's open."

While browsing through the magazine, Phoebe laughed and said, "Keep an eye on her and tell me if she enters the study room."

"But Master Steward isn't home, and if he finds out..." the maid was concerned.

“There is nothing to worry about.”

After that, the maid remained silent and dropped her head.

“You may go out now. Stella is smart; she will enter only when no one is around. Stay awake tonight and keep an eye on her nearby the study room.” Phoebe gave the order.

“Yes.” The maid responded.

“Get out now.”

After the maid had departed, Phoebe threw the magazine on the table impatiently.

Stella had something she could use as leverage against her, which led to her defeat the last time.

But now she had security cameras put in the study room so that as soon as Stella stepped inside, she could use this as an excuse to throw her out of the Steward family.

Stella had no opportunity of retrieving any information as well.

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Chapter 416-In the room, Stella lay down directly on the bed and slept after taking shower.

The maid waited downstairs all night but she did not go down.

The next morning, Stella woke up a bit late than usual.

When she went downstairs, Phoebe was having her breakfast.

Seeing this, Stella smiled and greeted her, "Good morning, Ms. Steward."

Phoebe glanced at her with a cold expression and did not say anything.

The maid who was waiting at the side hurriedly walked away.

Stella took two steps and then walked backwards, "By the way, when I came back last night, I found that the door of Mr. Steward's study room was left open. In order to avoid losing anything, I think it's better to close it."

Phoebe took a sip of milk and said lightly, "Dad went to the other city and won't be back these few days, maybe he forgot to close it when he left."

While saying that, Phoebe looked at her again, "The people who live in this house, apart from you and me, are the maids, is there anyone who is trying to steal from us?"

Stella's smile remained unchanged, "Only Ms. Steward would know that."

After saying that, Stella left without looking back.

Phoebe's face was cold. She heavily put the cup that was filled with milk on the table.

It seemed that Stella was indeed much smarter than she had thought. She was able to refrain herself from doing anything.

But even if that was the case, she still had a way to drive her out of the Steward family.

After leaving the Steward family and when Stella was just about to take a taxi, she saw her Porsche park at the roadside.

At this time, Clarence's man came down from the car, "Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad asked me to bring the car over to you."

"Thank you."

When she got into the car, Stella turned her head to look in the direction of the Steward family's house and withdrew her gaze and then drove her car away.

The fact that Charles' study room was locked all day long was a good indication that there was something very important inside. According to his cautious character, he could never be so negligent to leave the door open.

Moreover, he was on a business trip this time and would not be at home for several days.

Phoebe was setting up a trap for her. Only a fool would fall for it.

In the past few days, many of the orders were completed one after another, plus there was nothing else to do, the work was much easier.

When Stella arrived at the studio, she took out her mobile phone and scrolled through Aurora's Weibo feeds with boredom.

Aurora and Phoebe had opposite personalities, one particularly liked to share her life, whether it was travelling abroad, or having afternoon tea with her friends, she liked to post the slightest thing in her life on social media platforms.

Although there was no evidence on the organizer's side for the time being to prove that the two judges took bribes from Aurora, the matter could only be left unresolved. However, they would not just let it go like that.

After reading for a while and seeing that the feeds were not attractive, Stella put down her phone. At that time, Sherry ran in and then sat on the sofa, "Stella, do you still remember my friend, Doreen?"



Stella thought for a moment, “The one who drank with us last time?”

“Yes, yes, it was the time when Mr. Conrad joined us.”

Stella nodded, “I remember, why?”

Sherry said, “She just sent me a message, saying that Aurora’s birthday was on this weekend. She plans to have a large-scale birthday party and invites quite a lot of people. She’s invited too. She said it’s going to be grand and asked me if I want to go along with her. Do you think this is a good opportunity?”

Stella raised her eyebrows. Indeed, she was just thinking about this matter, but she did not expect there would be such an opportunity.

Seeing this, Sherry said, “Then I’ll reply to her that we both go together, huh?”

Stella said, “Don’t, I’ll just go directly when the time comes.”

Sherry said, “How are you going to go?”

Stella laughed, “Doesn’t she want her birthday party to be merry? I’ll bring her a big gift, she can’t stop me from going in, right?”

Sherry was already curious about the big gift that she mentioned.

...

Soon, it was the weekend.

Aurora was the only daughter in the family, plus it was her zodiac year of birth, so this birthday party was very grand. In addition to inviting some famous women and rich ladies, as well as people who had occasionally interacted, her father had also invited quite a few people who were prominent in the business world.

What he did not expect was that on the night before Aurora's birthday, Conrad Group sent a gift over.

Aurora's father took a look at the gift. It was quite expensive. He thought that Clarence had taken the initiative to show goodwill, probably because of the previous incident. He thought that it would be better for him to resolve the wrongdoing, so he hurriedly sent an invitation over as well.

Aurora was very happy as she saw the gift. She immediately posted it on Weibo to show off.

For this reason, she even bought a hot search, saying that the president of Conrad Group spent a lot of money in order to get a smile from the beauty.

Onlookers were confused when they saw this.

"What??? Can someone please explain? What is this thing?"

"My god, thousands of reads, dozens of discussions, fifth in the hot search? This rich lady shall go and perform plastic surgery."

"No, can someone explain to me who is this lady?"

"I think she's the daughter of the Barton Group. I hear from my friend that it's her birthday tomorrow, she has invited a lot of people and even invited the media reporters, making it look like a celebrity launch, but the search is too embarrassing, not many people know her."

"Hahahaha, what does she mean by Mr. Conrad wants to get a smile from the beauty? Didn't he just send a gift in the name of the company? I really want to see what's inside her mind."

“That’s right, to get a smile from the beauty, Ms. Radomil is much prettier than her, Mr. Conrad must be blind if he loves Ms. Barton.”

“Yes, yes, yes, I raise a hundred hands in agreement! This person is far worse than Ms. Radomil, I really don’t understand what these rich people are thinking.”

On this hot search, all the words were scolding Aurora. Many people were comparing her with Stella. She lost in terms of the look and the aura.

Seeing that, Aurora immediately ordered someone to delete the post from the hot search. She was very angry.

Stella, Stella, it was that vixen again!

The next day, Aurora got up early in the morning and got the dresser and stylist to make her as beautiful as possible.

She had already thought of what caption to put on the photos when they were sent out.

She was just a vixen, she had nothing that could be compared with her.

Soon, it was evening.

When Aurora arrived at the hotel, she first went to the media area and took a series of photos before going to the beautifully decorated birthday party venue and letting her photographer continue to take photos of her.

By this time, several guests had already arrived one after another.

Seeing this, they all complimented, “Aurora, you are so beautiful.”

Aurora hummed and continued posing, "That's for sure."

Someone chimed in with her, "Yes, yes, Aurora is a rich lady. She's definitely much beautiful and elegant than the chicken who wants to be a phoenix just because it has added on some feathers."

Chapter 417-Even if some people did not see the hot search last night, some people had taken screenshots of the self-directed play by Aurora and circulated them among their circles of friends.

So, there are quite a few people in the circle who knew about it.

They were deliberately saying this at this moment, just to flatter her.

Aurora raised the hem of her skirt and looked haughty, "Don't compare me with someone who is too inferior to show in public, who have you treated me as?"

At this time, Aurora's father came and brought two persons with him, "Aurora, please come over here."

Aurora walked over, hugged her father's arm and looked at the persons beside him, "Dad, they are?"

Aurora's father introduced, "This is William, the head of a huge foreign company. This is Emmett, the president of Star Ferry Technology. He is young and promising, a rare talent."

Hearing that, Aurora did not move her eyesight away from Emmett.

This man was on a par with Clarence.

Moreover, she had heard of Star Ferry Technology. A big hit game now was developed by their company.

Aurora stretched her hand towards Emmett. Her face was full of smile, "Hello Mr. Carter, I've heard a lot about you."

Emmett looked indifferent and shook her hand for a moment before quickly withdrawing it.

William said, "I've long heard that Ms. Barton is smart and beautiful. When I see you today, it's indeed true."

Aurora was half-exasperated by everyone who said she was not as pretty as Stella last night, but when she heard his words now, she was overjoyed, "You have good taste."

As soon as Aurora's words left her mouth, she was scolded by her father in a low voice, "Aurora, don't be rude, this is dad's business partner, you should call him Mr. William."

Aurora did not care about her father. After all, Clarence had apologized to her, so how could she take others seriously?

William smiled, "It's alright. I don't expect that although Ms. Barton is young, she has her own way of thinking."

Aurora's father was a little embarrassed, "It's all my fault for not being able to teach my daughter properly, I hope that Mr. William will not take it seriously."

"It doesn't matter, my daughter is not much elder than Ms. Barton."

Aurora's father said, "Mr. William has a daughter? How come I've never seen before?"

William did not say anything but smiled.

At this time, someone walked up to Aurora's father and whispered, "Mr. Barton, Mr. Conrad is here."

Aurora's father said, "Quickly invite him to come over here."

Although there had been some conflict with Clarence because of the marriage, time had passed for so long and the Conrad family and Conrad group were so prestigious, no one would have been willing to become Clarence's enemy.

Seeing this, Emmett greeted William and Aurora's father with a nod and then left.

Aurora's father was puzzled, "What's wrong with Mr. Carter?"

William held the champagne in his hand and slowly said, "Mr. Barton still doesn't know, right? Mr. Carter has confessed to Mr. Conrad's girlfriend before, probably he feels awkward to meet him."

Hearing this, Aurora's face instantly sank, "What?"

William looked at her, "Ms. Barton is also interested in this matter?"

Aurora stomped her feet and left with a reluctant face.

In response to her rudeness, Aurora's father could only smile awkwardly, "Mr. William ..."

William had originally come to explore the domestic market and had worked with both Conrad Group and Steward Group successively. That had already sort of opened up his popularity completely. Now, there were quite a few companies that wanted to cooperate with him. Aurora's father was naturally one of them.

The people that he had sent there were rejected several times. He did not expect that just a few days ago, William actually took the initiative to call him, saying that he wanted to cooperate. Now, the contract had not been officially signed, Aurora's father was a bit worried. He was afraid of offending him.

William took the champagne and took a sip. His smile was shallow and his emotion could not be understood.

Not long after, a waiter led Clarence to walk over there.

Aurora's father posed a few gestures and spoke in a light-hearted manner, "Aurora's birthday is a small one, it's an honour for her to bother Mr. Conrad to make a special trip."

Clarence's expression remained unchanged. His tone was indifferent, "Mr. Barton is right. It's indeed an honour for her."

Aurora's father was speechless.

This man was indeed very arrogant like what people had said, not taking politeness seriously at all.

Before he could continue speaking, Clarence looked to the side, "Mr. William is also here?"

William smiled and nodded his head.

Aurora's father immediately continued saying, "Mr. William is an honoured guest I invite."

"Oh." Clarence continued nonchalantly, "However, Mr. Barton invites him to such an occasion, it seems that you don't really take this honoured guest seriously."

Aurora's father's face changed, "What does Mr. Conrad mean by this?"

Clarence said slowly and methodically, "It's Ms. Barton's birthday today, the people invited are all young people, Mr. William is probably not quite comfortable with such an occasion."

At these words, Aurora's father's face eased up a little. Not waiting for an explanation from him, Clarence continued saying, "Not long ago, Mr. Thomas' birthday banquet was probably not even this grand, right?"

Instantly, Aurora's father's expression stiffened.

It was fine to host a birthday banquet. However, Cameron was highly respected in City N. Many people respected him. He had held his 80th birthday banquet not long ago. Although theoretically there was nothing wrong that he hosted a birthday banquet for Aurora, if the banquet is grander than Cameron's, it would inevitably lead to criticism.

But in reality, if Clarence had not brought this issue up, no one would have cared at all.

With these successive sentences, Aurora's father was wondering whether he was here to celebrate Aurora's birthday or he was here to have a fight.

Just when Aurora's father's face was white and red and he did not know what to say, William spoke up at the right time and relieved him, "Mr. Barton is concerned about his daughter and probably did it unintentionally."

With his words, Aurora's father hurriedly echoed, "Yes, yes, yes, Mr. William is right. If Mr. Conrad did not remind me, I won't have thought about it so much, I will definitely pay a visit to Mr. Thomas' house one day."

William smiled faintly, "That is not necessary."

Aurora's father was stunned, "Why ... why?"

"I heard that Ms. Barton and Mr. Conrad's ..."

He just paused for a second before Clarence added, "Fiancee."

William kept that smile and continued, "They seem to have some misunderstanding."

Aurora's father frowned, but quickly added, "I haven't heard of this, but what does this have to do with my visit to Mr. Thomas' house?"



Clarence spoke indifferently, "Doesn't Mr. Barton know that Mr. Thomas intended to adopt Stella as his granddaughter?"

Aurora's father was shocked, "When did this happen? How come I haven't heard anything about it?"

With these successive sentences, Aurora's father was wondering whether he was here to celebrate Aurora's birthday or he was here to have a fight. Just when Aurora's father's face was white and red and he did not know what to say, William spoke up at the right time and relieved him, "Mr. Barton is concerned about his daughter and probably did it unintentionally." With his words, Aurora's father hurriedly echoed, "Yes, yes, yes, Mr. William is right. If Mr. Conrad did not remind me, I won't have thought about it so much, I will definitely pay a visit to Mr. Thomas' house one day." William smiled faintly, "That is not necessary." Aurora's father was stunned, "Why ... why?" "I heard that Ms. Barton and Mr. Conrad's ..." He just paused for a second before Clarence added, "Fiancee." William kept that smile and continued, "They seem to have some misunderstanding." Aurora's father frowned, but quickly added, "I haven't heard of this, but what does this have to do with my visit to Mr. Thomas' house?" Clarence spoke indifferently, "Doesn't Mr. Barton know that Mr. Thomas intended to adopt Stella as his granddaughter?" Aurora's father was shocked, "When did this happen? How come I haven't heard anything about it?"

Chapter 418-Clarence's expression remained unchanged, "Not long ago."

Aurora's father took two steps backwards on the spot. His face turned red and white for a moment.

How could he not know about the things Aurora had done all this while? He had even given her a lot of help, otherwise, things would not have ended so easily.

His original intention was to take the opportunity to release his anger on Clarence in the incident where he had been rejected by Clarence. Furthermore, even if they suspected that it was done by Aurora, they had no evidence to investigate them. Clarence had been busy dealing with Conrad Group and Steward Group. He could not spare the time to deal with such a small matter, not to mention that he had even shown goodwill last night.

He thought that the issue had ended.

He did not expect that Cameron planned to adopt Stella as his granddaughter.

If that was the case, as long as Stella complaint to Cameron, even if Cameron had no proof, just by giving an order, the projects that Barton Group was currently working on would not be as smooth as before.

William looked over at him and asked, "Is Mr. Barton not feeling well?"

Aurora's father squeezed out a smile with difficulty, "No ... no, Mr. William, Mr. Conrad, I have to settle some business issue, excuse me for a moment."

After saying that, he hurriedly left.

Clarence withdrew his gaze and said indifferently, "Why Mr. William is here."

William said, "How about Mr. Conrad?"

"I am here for my fiancée. So is Mr. William?"

William spoke nonchalantly, "It's too early to say fiancée, has Mr. Conrad proposed yet, I don't think Ms. Radomil will say yes."

"How can Mr. William conclude whether she says yes or not."

William said, "I think that unhappy marriage had a big impact on her, otherwise you would have remarried in the first place, not just being boyfriend and girlfriend."

William's voice was a little cold as he said these words.

Clarence twitched his thin lips slightly but he could not say anything to retort him.

He was not sure now whether he could get Stella to marry him. His third gift was not ready yet.

On the other side.

After Aurora left, she went to find Emmett and said in a high-minded manner, "I just heard from that person that you once confessed to Stella?"

Emmett nodded, "What business does Ms. Barton have?"

Aurora could not help but frowned, "Why do you like her, I thought you have good taste, but it turns out to be just like that."

Hearing those words, Emmett smiled lightly.

Aurora was unhappy, "Why are you smiling?"

Emmett said, "If in your eyes, Stella is that bad and liking her means that I have a vision problem, then shouldn't Ms. Barton examine why so many people like her but no one likes you, is it because you are not as good as her who you despise in the eyes of others?"

"You ..."

Aurora was momentarily dumbfounded by his words and she looked very pale.

Emmett seemed to not realize anything and continued saying, "Ms. Barton is a rich young girl. Your insight is better than normal people, but don't judge others with your standard."

Ever since Aurora came to look for Emmett, people around her thought they had caught a whiff of some gossip and gathered over, but they did not expect to hear these words.

Some of them who were uncomfortable with Aurora laughed openly and whispered about it.

Seeing this, Aurora was even more furious, but she could not vent her anger on Emmett, so she yelled at the onlookers, "What are you looking at, what's there to see!"

After saying that, she left in a rage.

Aurora had just walked a few steps when someone came to her side and said, "Ms. Barton, Stella is here and is right outside."

When Aurora heard the name, the fire in her heart burned wilder, "What is she doing here?"

"She said she comes to give Ms. Barton a birthday present."

Aurora was full of anger at the moment and she wanted to find a place to vent it. That vixen came at the right time, she gritted her teeth, "Let her in!"

Soon, Stella, who was waiting outside, was allowed to enter.

As soon as she arrived at the banquet hall, Aurora appeared in front of her with some of her best friends, with a look of unspeakable arrogance.

Stella said, "Ms. Barton."

Aurora obviously looked down on her. Claspng her hands to her chest, she said lightly, "I heard that you have prepared a gift for me, so I come out to see what it is."

As soon as she said that, the girl next to her echoed, "Yes, yes, we are also curious about what it is, so take out quickly and let us widen our horizons."

Stella smiled and spoke slowly, "Ms. Barton, please wait a moment, my gift hasn't arrived yet."

Aurora snorted disdainfully, "If you don't have it, what are you pretending for? You thought that I won't let you come to my birthday party as you don't prepare any gifts for me? Why do you give such excuse?"

The person beside her said, "I think her gift is too poor to be shown in public."

"That's right, don't take those things from your studio as a birthday gift, the cheap brand is considered plastic for me, let alone Aurora, who usually wears luxury items that you've never seen."

"I remember that Mr. Conrad is here, how come you arrive after him? I think Mr. Conrad doesn't even care about you, right? You look at yourself. I don't think you're wearing any branded item. Judging from your look, your relationship with Mr. Conrad is just very normal."

"You're right, if she's that important, she wouldn't have gotten divorced in the first place. Who knows what kind of tricks she's playing to pester Mr. Conrad? After all, she even faked her pregnancy to force him to marry."

"I don't think a single thing on her body is worthy."

As a response to their words, Stella kept her smile on her face.

This loud drama had attracted many guests.

A sharp-eyed person listened to their discussion and put his eyes on Stella, whispering, "It can't be the case, that necklace around her neck looks quite valuable."

The person next to Aurora mocked, "How much can a broken necklace worth, is it a ruby? I think it's just a glass composite."

Another person said, "No, isn't her necklace 'To encounter'? It was said to have been auctioned off from a London jewellery store for 18 million two years ago."

Hearing that, Aurora's face was a bit unnatural, "Nonsense, does she look like someone who can afford such expensive things?"

The smile on Stella's face deepened, "Of course I can't afford it, it's Clarence who gives it to me."

As saying that, she lamented, "You guys are right, I've never seen luxury items, so I can only wear these worthless things."

For a moment, all those who had just said that she did not have a single valuable item on her body and those who had said that Clarence despised her were silent with different expressions.

Aurora gritted her teeth fiercely, "This is absolutely impossible!"

Chapter 419-"Why is that impossible?"

Just as everyone focused their eyes on Stella and Aurora, an icy male voice came from outside the crowd.

The onlookers hurriedly made a way out.

Clarence walked with his long legs and went next to Stella. He looked at Aurora, "This necklace is a gift from me, why does Ms. Barton think it's impossible?"

Aurora did not expect Clarence would come out at this time, her face suddenly froze, "I..."

She opened her mouth but she did not know what to say.

Even if Aurora was very brave, she did not dare to say that the thing that Clarence bought was a fake one in front of so many people.

Clarence continued unhurriedly, "Is Ms. Barton's throat uncomfortable? Do you want to go to the hospital to have a checkup?"

At this time, Aurora's father came over. When he saw there were many people gathering together, his heart instantly rose to his throat and he hastily asked, "What's wrong?"

When the question came out, no one answered.

Aurora's father could only look at the girl who was the closest to Aurora, "Daisy, you tell me!"

Daisy hesitantly opened her mouth and told him everything that had just happened.

Aurora's father had been looking for Aurora since he learned from Clarence that Camera planned to adopt Stella as his granddaughter. He wanted to remind her not to bother Stella in the future. He did

not expect that the incident would happen so suddenly.

Aurora's father turned around and managed to squeeze out a smile, "Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil, I'm really sorry. Aurora has too little knowledge. I hope that you won't take it to heart."

Stella kept the smile on her face, "Mr. Barton has spoken too highly, Ms. Barton is not only knowledgeable, but she also knows many famous seniors in the design industry, it is me who shall learn from Ms. Barton."

Aurora and her father both knew that Stella's words had hidden meanings.

Looking into Clarence's eyes, a thin line of sweat came out on Aurora's father's head. He wanted to explain but was unable to do so.

At this moment, two figures appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall and walked straight towards them.

“Mr. Barton, Ms. Barton.”

Seeing them, Aurora’s face changed violently. Subconsciously, she spoke out, “Who asks you to come here!”

The two men looked at each other, “Didn’t Ms. Barton say that today is your birthday and invite us to come over?”

“I didn’t!”

Stella’s voice rang, “These two men were invited by me.”

As soon as these words came out, everyone looked at her.

Stella lifted the corners of her lips, “This is my birthday gift for Ms. Barton, it is not too bad, right?”

Aurora had already held her anger for long but she could not get angry because Clarence was there. At that moment, she straight away talked to Stella, “What do you mean!”

“These two men are well-known seniors in the fashion industry. I happened to learn that they have some business dealings with Barton Group, and I heard that Ms. Barton did not invite them to come to your birthday party. I thought that Ms. Barton has too many friends and forgets about them, so I invited them. Why do you look unhappy?”

Aurora gritted her teeth and glared at her fiercely.

Stella added, “Ah, I suddenly remember that the friends Ms. Barton invites are all famous women and rich ladies as well as noble people in the business world. Although these two men are seniors in the fashion industry and are highly respected by us, Ms. Barton probably despises them, perhaps I am impulsive and don’t understand Ms. Barton’s meaning of holding this birthday party. I hope that Ms. Barton won’t take it personally.”



Before Aurora could say anything, the two judges were not happy, one of them said with a sullen face, "Ms. Barton, is what she said true? Ms. Barton didn't invite us as you think we don't deserve it, right?"

Aurora was spoiled and pampered. She led an easy life with everything provided. So, she did not take these two persons seriously. When she heard that he spoke to her in a questioning tone, she immediately became displeased, "Yea, despise means despise. Why do I need to explain so much to you? She calls you seniors and you think you are great persons ..."

"Aurora!"

Aurora's father interrupted her in a stern voice. He looked paler.

Another judge said angrily, "Fine, fine, fine! You are so high-minded and despise us. We don't dare to make friend with you! Let's go!"

After saying that, the two of them left together with big strides.

Aurora had never been humiliated like this in front of so many people, so she immediately wanted to rush towards Stella, but before she could speak, her father pulled her back.

Aurora's father's face was red and white, "Aurora, stop fooling around! You come with me!"

Immediately afterwards, he dragged her away without a word.

After they had left, Clarence swept a couple of glances. The crowd dispersed on their own.

Stella let out a soft breath and turned her head to look at him, "Why are you here?"

She did not tell Clarence that she wanted to come here as she thought that it was not a big deal and she could settle it herself. She did not expect to meet him here.

Clarence said, "I pass by here so come to watch a good show."

Hearing that, Stella raised her eyebrows a little, "How's it?"

"Not bad."

After tonight, although those two judges would not directly stir up the fact that they had taken bribes from Barton Group, after all, they were involved. However, after suffering so much anger from Aurora, there was no way they would just let it go like that.

At that time, she would just wait for them to lose at both sides.

The truth would emerge slowly.

Stella moved her neck, "This necklace is so heavy, I should have known not to wear it."

After she returned this necklace to Clarence along with other stuff, Clarence asked Nathan to send it over again some time ago, so she kept it in the studio.

Before she went out today, Sherry said that her neck was too empty and she had no aura, so she searched this necklace out and put it on her neck.

Clarence bent his body and whispered in her ear, "It's very pretty."

Stella did not expect him to suddenly come up with the words, so she was stunned subconsciously.

Clarence curved the corners of his mouth a little. When he stepped back, his thin lips touched her ear.

With so many people quietly observing them here, Stella's ears instantly turned red. Her cheeks turned a light shade of pink too. She could not help but whispered, "You ... what are you doing. I know the necklace looks good, but why do you behave like this?"

Clarence said, "I mean you look good."

Stella was speechless.

She coughed, reached out her hands and pushed him away. She turned around and saw William who was not far away from her.

After the latter met her gaze, he greeted her with a light nod.

Stella returned the greeting and then asked Clarence, "Why is Mr. William here too?"

Clarence put his hand on her shoulder and said slowly, "I don't know, maybe he's here for the show."

Stella did not understand, "Huh?"

After she returned this necklace to Clarence along with other stuff, Clarence asked Nathan to send it over again some time ago, so she kept it in the studio. Before she went out today, Sherry said that her neck was too empty and she had no aura, so she searched this necklace out and put it on her neck. Clarence bent his body and whispered in her ear, "It's very pretty." Stella did not expect him to suddenly come up with the words, so she was stunned subconsciously. Clarence curved the corners of his mouth a little. When he stepped back, his thin lips touched her ear. With so many people quietly observing them here, Stella's ears instantly turned red. Her cheeks turned a light shade of pink too. She could not help but whispered, "You ... what are you doing. I know the necklace looks good, but why do you behave like this?" Clarence said, "I mean you look good." Stella was speechless. She coughed, reached out her hands and pushed him away. She turned around and saw William who was not far away from her. After the latter met her gaze, he greeted her with a light nod. Stella returned the greeting and then asked Clarence, "Why is Mr. William here too?" Clarence put his hand on her shoulder and said slowly, "I don't know, maybe he's here for the show." Stella did not understand, "Huh?"

Chapter 420-On the other hand, Aurora was pulled to a desert place nearby by her father. She shook off his hand discontentedly, "Dad, why are you stopping me! You've seen it, it was that bitch who deliberately stirred up trouble!"

Aurora's father frowned, "Then you know that she started the trouble on purpose, why don't you know how to behave and why do you speak insolently?"

Aurora said with her arms around her chest, full of unconcern, "I didn't speak insolently. I'm just telling the truth. They were just helping me to settle some issues and thought that they could join my birthday party?"

"Aurora, you are really ..."

"Alright, dad." Aurora spoke impatiently, "Do you have to talk to me about this today, I'm getting bored to death."

Aurora's father sighed soundlessly, "Alright, I won't talk to you about this anymore, just one thing, don't mess with that Stella anymore and stay away from Mr. Conrad. Don't ever fight with them again."

Aurora said, "Why I have to afraid of him? Clarence had taken the initiative to show his goodwill to me yesterday. It must be because we have given him a lot of trouble recently and he can't handle it anymore. Now, he shall beg us."

"Aurora, if you know about the rules of the business world, you won't say something like this. The Conrad family is very famous in City N. Master Conrad has been reigning over the business world for so many years, but what about now? He has cooperated with many people to tackle Clarence but he can't even shake his position in Conrad Group."

Aurora said, "Dad, you're worrying too much, Clarence is still Master Conrad's biological son, how could he possibly unite with outsiders to really tackle him, it's just some rumours."

Aurora's father shook his head helplessly, "Well, even if this is a rumour, what about Steward Group, even Steward Group doesn't want to be his enemy, do you think he will come here specifically to beg us because of some little tampering we did?"

"Steward Group is already a mess and now it's hard for them to protect themselves, it's naturally that they can't do anything to Clarence. How can we compare them with us?"

Aurora's father did not know what to say for a moment. Perhaps he should not have helped Aurora from the moment she approached those two judges. If he did not do that, perhaps he would not have let her character become more and more arrogant and domineering, with no one in sight.

Aurora's father gave her an ultimatum, "No matter what, don't act like what you had done before, forget about those things. If I find out that you are still looking for trouble with Stella afterwards, I will cancel all your cards!"

Aurora was upset and wanted to retort, but her father had already turned around and left, not giving her a chance to retort.

Aurora stood in place and stomped her feet fiercely, putting the blame on Stella.

...

The reason why Stella came to Aurora's birthday party today was to give her this big gift.

As the gift had already been delivered and the person was also half-dead due to anger, so it was time for her to leave.

Clarence pulled her back, "Wait."

Stella was puzzled, "Wait for what?"

Clarence spoke slowly, "The show hasn't started yet."

"What have you done?"

"No." Clarence looked at her sideways, the corners of his lips hooked, "Didn't I say that I come to watch the show."

Stella raised her eyebrows a little and was in no hurry to leave.

Just at this time, Aurora came out from nowhere and met Stella's gaze. She glared at her fiercely before darting away.

Aurora felt that this was simply the most disturbing birthday she had ever had, not only did she encounter so many annoying things, but she was also yelled at by her father for the first time, which was as annoying as it could be.

However, the trouble did not end there.

When she was just about to go find her friends and scold Stella, a woman suddenly grabbed her wrist, "Aurora, you are Aurora, right?"

Aurora shook her hand to try to swing hers away, but the woman grabbed her tightly. Her strength was terribly strong.

Aurora said, "Who are you, are you nuts?"

The woman looked at her with teary eyes, "Aurora, I'm your mother! My daughter, I've finally met you!"

Aurora felt that this crazy woman in front of her was unreasonable. She pushed her away with all her strength, cursing, "Where does this madman come from, calling other people's daughter out of the

blue, without taking a look at herself!"

By the time the woman grabbed her, there were many people gathering around her to enjoy the fun again.

Aurora was so angry and she shouted, "Security! Security! Where the hell is everyone? Why do they let this crazy woman in? Get her out!"

The woman looked at her with tears in her eyes, "Aurora, I'm your mother, you have a red birthmark on your back. It's the size of a fingernail. Furthermore, under your right foot, there are two moles, if you don't believe me, I have more proofs ..."

When she heard that the woman say that she had a birthmark on her back, Aurora felt her scalp tingling. She did not have time to think too much and pushed her hard, "Shut up! What are you talking about! I don't have a birthmark on my body, let alone a mole, get the hell away from me!"

The woman fell to the ground as she was pushed. She knocked over the wine table next to her and broke the glasses all over the floor. The woman sat on the ground and her tears fell down in big drops.

At this time, Aurora's father rushed over, "What's wrong again ..."

The moment he saw the woman, he was stunned, "Brianna?"

After calling out the name, he suddenly realized what condition he was in and was jolted awake. He hastily sent someone to deal with the mess here and gave a wink to his men.

Soon, the woman was helped up. As she was being led away, she kept turning her head and shouting fondly, "Aurora, I'm your mother ..."

Before this, people might think that it was just a farce. However, after Aurora's father appeared and called out the woman's name, it was proved that what the woman said was true.

After the woman left, everyone revealed incredulity and the eyes that looked at Aurora were also contained deep meaning.

Aurora was not a fool, so she could naturally get what they meant. She immediately scolded, "What are you looking at! Do you take the words of a crazy woman seriously! She's dressed like that, she's ugly and poor! How can she be my mother? This woman is probably a lunatic who comes out of some kiln, she ..."

Before Aurora could finish her sentence, she was slapped hard by her father.

Aurora's eyes widened in disbelief, "You hit me?"

Aurora's father was furious, "You shut up!"

"I won't shut up, what's wrong with what I said? She's a crazy woman, my mother died long ago!"