

Mr Conrad 451

Chapter 451-Before Stella could think over it, Clarence held up her hand and took a step forward, "Let's go. Although the matter here has come to an end, it is not yet solved."

Stella pulled herself together and pressed her lips together gently. She knew he was mentioning Jeffrey.

Lyndon had escaped and his men all disappeared too. Probably Jeffrey was now under Clarence's control.

Clarence took her to a VIP lounge which was not far away from the banquet hall.

Nathan was waiting outside.

Seeing them, Nathan greeted, "Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil."

Clarence asked, "Is he still alive?"

Nathan replied, "Yes."

Clarence had instructed him before that if Jeffrey struggled, they could directly resort to physical means. It was fine as long as they didn't kill him.

Although Jeffrey didn't struggle, he kept cursing and his words were all abusive. He even cursed at Stella. To quiet him, Nathan asked his men to wrap his head in a bag and beat him up. Now he was lying inside and kept groaning.

Jeffery's voice sounded when the door was opened.

Huddling on the floor with his hands on his belly, Jeffrey groaned from time to time.

Hearing the footsteps, Jeffrey looked up. His groan became louder.

Clarence said blandly, "Now that you can still make sounds, it means that they've shown mercy to you when beating you."

Hearing his words, Jeffrey hurriedly picked himself up from the ground. With bruises all over his face, he forced a smile with difficulty, "Huh, my dear daughter and daughter-in-law, we meet again. I miss you so much during this period."

Stella looked at him coldly, "I didn't expect to see you again. You should have died before."

"Doesn't this mean that I'm so lucky? My daughter and son all become capable now and I haven't enjoyed my life. How pitiful it will be if I die!"

Clarence commented, "You're the cheekiest person I've seen."

Stella continued, "Where did you bury my mother?"

Hearing her words, Jeffrey curled his lips into a weird smile, "She has died. Is it necessary to give her a tomb? She had been burnt to ashes and thrown into the water."

Stella knitted her brows tightly. She studied him for a long while and then suddenly turned around, "I have no more questions."

Since Jeffrey wouldn't tell her the truth, it was meaningless to ask him about Channing.

Jeffrey shouted at her back, "My dear daughter, you can't leave me alone. Just now I spoke for you in the public. I've raised you since childhood. Now you become rich, how can you not take care of me?"

Stella ignored him and directly walked out of the room.

Clarence walked to Jeffery and said in a flat tone, "Do you remember what I've told you?"

Jeffrey looked towards him, his expression suddenly becoming stiff. He was suddenly clutched by a gush of chillness on the back and swallowed the words he wanted to say.

Clarence turned around, walked to the door and gave an order, "Kill him."

Nathan replied, "Yes."

Short after Clarence's leaving, a person walked over from not far away.

Nathan slightly nodded at him, "Mr. William."

William also nodded his head to greet him. He then looked at the room behind him and asked, "Can I take this person away?"

"Of course."

"Thank you."

...

After leaving the hotel, Stella walked out. She stared at the dark sky, seeming to be pondering something.

Clarence walked to her in strides, "It's over."

Stella softly groaned an answer, "Yeah, it's over."

Several seconds later, Clarence said, "I will help you move out of that house tonight."

Stella, "..."

He came so straight to the point!

Clarence held up her hand and walked down the stairs, "Let's go home, Mrs. Conrad."

Stella moved her lips for several times, yet she couldn't think of any words to criticize him.

Never mind. She was so tired today. So just ignore his words.

On the way to the Stewards' Mansion, Clarence received a call. He then said to Stella, "Lyndon escaped, and Phoebe also disappeared."

Stella was a bit stunned when she heard the words as she was surprised. "Didn't Vincent lead some men to chase after him?"

Clarence replied, "He jumped out of the car on the way. But rest assured, he can't leave City N."

Clarence licked his lips. It seemed like he wanted to say something; but in the end, he didn't say anything.

After a short while, Stella asked, "What about Phoebe?"

"She has been accustomed to the life as a lady of a rich family. Now she's penniless and her bank cards are all frozen. She can't hide for too long."

Stella asked, "What do you plan to do when you find her?"

Clarence said, "I will let her pay the price for all her evil doings."

Stella pressed her lips together and didn't speak again.

Although Phoebe had done many evil doings, the crimes she committed were not that serious than Lyndon's. The law will punish her. And Stella didn't want to get involved in this anymore.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce slowly drove into the Stewards' Mansion.

Unlike what Clarence had said before that only a sofa was burnt, the house was seriously burnt. Half of the Stewards' Mansion became black because of the fire.

The flowers and grasses in the garden, which were trimmed well before, had been messily stepped on. And all the maids and servants were nowhere to be found.

Stella opened the car door and walked into the house.

The whole living room looked intact, except for the walls that were vaguely black.

It seemed like the fire started from the upstairs.

Stella walked to the stairs and then went upstairs. As she walked inside, she found the condition became more and more serious. Many metal frames of the paintings which were hung on the walls were now piling up on the ground like waste iron.

Lyndon's bedroom was in the end of the corridor.

When Stella prepared to walk into the bedroom, Clarence grabbed her hand, "Change your cloth first. Don't you feel it troublesome with this dress?"

Stella lowered her head and finally realized that she was still wearing an evening dress. The hemline of the dress had been smudged by the black dirt.

She groaned an answer, turned around and walked towards her bedroom.

When she prepared to close the door, Clarence slipped into the room.

Stella, "..."

She asked, "I'm changing my cloth. Why do you enter here?"

Clarence replied, "I haven't come to your room. Let me visit it."

Stella snorted and took several steps towards the inside. She found her room was also seriously burnt. Luckily, the wardrobe was intact. The whole room was prevailed by the smell of smoke. Luckily, she found some intact clothes, which could solve her current problem.

When Stella prepared to walk into the bathroom with the clothes in her arms, Clarence raised his brows and said, "Do you still regard me as an outsider?"

Stella couldn't endure him any longer, "Fuck off."

She banged close the door and locked that annoying man outside. Stella then took off her dress and changed into her own clothes. She instantly felt much more comfortable.

When she walked out of the bathroom, Stella found that Clarence was clenching his phone with a cold expression. She guessed that he probably received a call just now and the person at the other end of the phone said something to her.

Stella asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Clarence looked towards her, "Nothing. Do you get changed?"

"Yes. Let's go. I want to have a look of Lyndon's room."

"Let's go."

Chapter 452-Lyndon's room was seriously burnt and she could barely see its original appearance.

The safe on the wall was deformed by the fire and its door hung there loosely. The things in the safe were all burnt to ashes.

When Stella was focused on this, Clarence's voice sounded from behind, "Was it Adolph who gave you the things?"

Stella gently groaned an answer.

Clarence asked, "How do you know the passwords?"

Stella pulled herself together and replied slowly, "I remembered that my father's birthday is on the same day with Lyndon's. They were born on the same day. So I had a try. But I didn't expect that I would be so lucky."

Clarence asked, "Do you have any other impression of your father?"

Stella shook her head, "I don't even remember how he looked like. How will I have other impression of him?"

"Then do you want to see him again?"

Stella, "..."

She turned to look at Clarence and said seriously, "Now I can be sure that my guesses before are all wrong because you always like to say these weird and irrelevant words."

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "All right. Have you finished? If you're finish, let's leave."

Since she couldn't find out anything here, Stella said, "Let's go."

She came back to her bedroom and took out her luggage case form the wardrobe. Based on the principle of not wasting anything, she packaged up all the clothes she could wear and took as many as she could.

After getting into the car, Clarence tapped the steering wheel and asked blandly, "What did Adolph request?"

Stella asked while buckling up her seatbelt, "What?"

"He helped you. Didn't he have any request?"

"No." Stella replied in a soft tone, "Probably he thought that I had helped him before and didn't request me for anything."

Clarence knitted his brows and looked towards Stella, "Do you mean the thing that you sent him to the hospital?"

"Not so. But it's part of the reasons."

Clarence, "..."

"Alas, anyway, this matter is quite complicated and I can't make it clear with you in such a short time. We can talk about this when there's a chance in the future."

Clarence said, "Don't meet him alone in the future."

Stella paused and then asked, "Is the Conrad family still chasing after him?"

"What do you think of it?"

Stella hesitated for a while and then finally made up her mind and asked, "Er... May I..."

Clarence knew what she wanted to say without pondering it and directly refused it, "No way."

"I haven't told you my request."

"I know clearly what's in your mind. You want me to deal with the Conrad family so that Dempsey's men will let go of him, right?"

Stella explained, "I just want to ask whether this is impossible. I won't force you to do so. Moreover, if it's inconvenient for you to do so, I won't bother you."

Clarence looked askance at her and suddenly chuckled, "Stella, why are you always remembering these petty favors so clearly? Do you forget what he has done to you?"

"I never forget it. It's just that those things have long been a past. I would rather to remember the kindness of the other people than remembering their evilness. In this way, my life will be better. To be fair, he never takes the initiative to do harm to me. Before it was because Jeffrey borrowed money from a loan shark, and later, it was because..."

Stella didn't want to mention Modesty. She paused and then said, "Comparing to those things, I think the favors he gave to me deserved to be remembered by me. It doesn't matter if you can't deal with this matter. I will try my best to return his favors."

Clarence slightly narrowed his black eyes, "I can deal with this matter, but I have my condition."

Stella asked tentatively, "What's it?"

"Move back to Starry Lake Mansion and live with me."

Stella pressed her lips together when she heard the words and slightly lowered her head. She didn't reply at the moment.

Clarence continued, "I know you have many unhappy memories in that place, but I promise that in the rest of my life, I will only create happy memories about that place for you."

Stella prepared to say something, but Clarence continued again, "Stella, it's our home."

Stella was a bit stunned when she heard the words. She couldn't say anything now.

After a while, she replied in a stuffy voice, "Give me several days to consider it."

Clarence slightly raised his brows and replied, "Okay."

Stella winded down the car window and took a glance at the villa which was engulfed by the darkness behind and said, "Let's go."

Stella looked out of the window all the way, seeming to be pondering something.

Clarence looked askance at her, licked his thin lips, and said, "Stella."

Stella pulled herself together and asked, "Yes? What's the matter?"

“I don’t have too many affairs to deal with in the company in these few days. I can send you to your studio first. Wait for me tonight.”

Stella said, “I have a car too. You can handle with your own affairs.”

Clarence said blandly, “Your car has been broken.”

Stella, “?”

Clarence didn’t change his expression at all. “When Nathan’s subordinate drove your car back, it was rear-ended and then sent for maintenance.”

“I can hail a taxi.”

Clarence, “...”

He said with dissatisfaction, “You don’t want me to give you a ride?”

Stella stretched out lazily, feeling a bit sleepy. “It’s just that I feel it very troublesome. It’s unnecessary. You have some important affairs to deal with in the company, and I can come back alone.”

Clarence said, “Wait until Lyndon and Phoebe are caught.”

Stella knew what he was worrying about and didn’t retort him again.

When she came back to her apartment, Stella took out a set of pajamas and walked into the bathroom. The clothes she was wearing now still had the smell of the smoke.

When the door of the bathroom was closed, Clarence finally retrieved his gaze. His expression turned cold. He took out his phone from the pocket of his pants and dialed Nathan, “What’s the situation now?”

“He’s still in the emergency room. His condition... is not good.”

“Find the best driver and save him.”

Nathan received the order and then said, “Mr. Conrad, I’ve investigated it. Except for man-made mistakes in the brake, the car’s accelerator was also intentionally broken. If he jumped out of the car a minute later, probably...”

Clarence interrupted him in a cold voice, “Enough.”

“Should I investigate the person behind this?”

“Except for Lyndon and Phoebe, who would do this at this critical point of time? Expand the search range and find out these two persons as soon as possible.”

“Okay.”

After ending the call, Clarence tossed his phone onto the sofa and lifted his hand to rub his nose.

Luckily...

If it was Stella who drove the car tonight, the one lying in the emergency room would be Stella.

In the bathroom...

Stella felt much better after taking the shower and the tiredness disappeared into the thin air.

She half dried her hair and prepared to walk out of the bathroom and go to the kitchen to see whether there was any food. Clarence suddenly walked over and pulled her into his arms.

Stella didn't expect that he would wait for her at the door. She lifted her arm and patted his shoulder, "Clarence, let go. I feel breathless."

"I'm the one who feels breathless."

Stella noticed that his voice was lower than it sounded in usual times. It sounded as if he was enduring something. She didn't struggle again and said in a soft tone, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Let me hug you for a while."

Stella, "..."

Was this an excuse for this wretched man to take advantage her?

Chapter 453-Stella finally got rid of Clarence's confinement with great effort and then walked to the kitchen, "What do you want to eat? I'm in a good mood today. Let me cook something for you."

Clarence chuckled, "You are the one who wants to eat something. Yet you said you wanted to cook for me, huh?"

Stella ignored him, "Just tell me whether you want to eat it or not."

"Of course." Clarence fixed his black eyes on her, "I'm not picky and I can eat everything."

Stella was rendered speechless.

Did he believe in his own words?

Stella opened the refrigerator, yet only found few useful food materials. Luckily, last time, there were still several boxes of spaghetti that she bought last time for convenience.

She decided to cook this.

Stella put some water into the pot. She then noticed that her luggage case was still in the living room and said, "Clarence, do me a favor, please keep an eye on the pot and call me when the water is boiled."

Clarence groaned an answer from afar.

Stella turned around and found that he was having a call.

She guessed it was something related to work and thought there wouldn't be any problem for Clarence to keep an eye on the fire while talking into the phone.

Stella opened her luggage case, squatted down, took out the clothes and found they all had the smell of smoke. She then picked up the pile of clothes and put them into the washing machine.

She poured some laundry detergent, turned on the tap and then turned around and came back to the living room.

Clarence, who was standing in the kitchen, was wearing a white shirt and a black business suit. The top button of his shirt was unclasped. With one hand in his pocket, he took the phone with the other hand and talked into the phone in a bland tone while sparing glances to the pot of water on the gas stove from time to time.

Seeing that the water was boiling, he took out his hand from the pocket and turned the fire down to the minimum.

During the whole process, he was still talking with the person at the other end of the phone and their conversation showed no pause.

Although it was an insignificant action, he did it in an extremely natural manner.

In an instant, Stella seemed to realize how life of the ordinary was like.

Whoever saw Clarence would think that he was an indifferent person in nature at the first sight of him. It seemed like his cold aura was oozed from his cold body, preventing everyone from approaching him.

But after getting alone with him for several days, people would find that he just appeared to be cold and sharp-toned, but he didn't treat other people differently. Whoever annoyed him would be satirized by him.

Before when living in Anqiao Street, Stella thought that Clarence was lofty like the king looking at his people on a high throne. Nevertheless, he got along well with the neighbors in Anqiao Street.

Although he always wore a cold expression, the neighbors still liked him.

Stella remembered that he once told her that he grew up in a similar environment.

Stella suddenly felt that Clarence wasn't as cold-blooded as he was now in his childhood. According to Dolores' description, he only had a sharp tone when he was young. However, after moving into the Conrads' Mansion, a place full of conflicts and schemes, he had to strengthen himself and pretended to be strong so as to protect himself.

Then bit by bit, he grew into the horrifying CEO of the Conrad Group.

As a matter of face, everyone's life is difficult.

When Stella was lost in her thoughts, Clarence, who was originally talking into the phone in the kitchen, had finished the call. He walked towards her and their gazes met in the air. Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "Am I that good-looking?"

Clarence pulled herself together and cracked a grin. She laughed awkwardly and asked, "Mr. Conrad, come on, until now do you realize that your appearance is so stunning?"

Clarence was rendered speechless.

Before he could say something, Stella walked past him, opened the box of spaghetti on the marble counter and put the spaghetti into the pot.

Looking at her back, more and more smiles gathered in Clarence's black eyes.

Stella cooked the spaghetti and walked out with two plates of spaghetti. But she found Clarence was not in the living room and heard the sound of running water from the bathroom.

Stella put the plates on the table and poured two glasses of water.

Why couldn't this man eat something just cooked?

Sitting in the living room, Stella felt a bit boring. She pondered for a while and then took out her phone and dialed Sherry.

Stella asked, "Sherry, have you gone to the bed?"

"Not yet. I'm reading news. Charles, oh no, I should call him Lyndon now, that evil man's true face is finally exposed. I have to say that the things happened tonight are so interesting! If I had expected this, I would go to the scene to watch this show."

Stella chuckled, "Is not that interesting. It's just a farce."

She paused and then asked, "Where's Daniel? Is he with you now?"

Sherry pouted when hearing this, "Nope. He won't come to find me again."

"Oh, why?"

Sherry heaved a sigh emotionally, "Actually I haven't told you one thing because I don't want you to worry about me. Now that this matter has come to an end, it won't matter for me to tell you now. Do you remember that Daniel pursue me before? Actually we two were acting. At that time, Charles, oh no, Lyndon, ordered his men to follow Daniel. Fearing that he might bring troubles to you, Daniel pretended that he was pursuing me and moved his office adjacent to our studio."

Stella didn't expect this was the truth. She subconsciously knitted her brows, "Sherry..."

"It doesn't matter. You don't need to feel sorry for me. Many things have happened recently, but I couldn't help you in any aspect. Just regard it as my pygmy effort." Sherry continued, "All in all, this is

the case. I and Daniel were acting before. Now that Lyndon's men have stopped watching him, we should suspend acting now."

Stella moved her lips trying to say something, yet was suddenly lost for words.

After a long while, she said, "Sherry, I'm sorry."

"I told you not to be courteous with me. Oh, my mom is calling me. Let's stop here. We can talk in the studio tomorrow if there is any other matter."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Stella clenched her phone. After a while of silence, she dialed Daniel.

Daniel only received the call when the ringtone was going to come to an end, "Ms. Radomil, what's the matter?"

Hearing the noises from the other end of the phone, Stella asked, "Are you still outside?"

"Yep. Lyndon ran away and I'm now looking for him."

They had expected that Lyndon would take the helicopter when escaping, so Daniel and his men had been waiting in the helicopter hardstand. But they didn't expect that foxy man would jump out of the car on the way there. They had to admit that Lyndon was really cunning.

Daniel continued, "Ms. Radomil, please rest assured. I will find him."

Stella replied, "Thank you."

It was inappropriate for her to ask about other matters under such a circumstance. Stella thought she could leave the matter until they came to the studio tomorrow.

Stella didn't bother Daniel again. Just as she ended the call, Clarence walked out of the bathroom.

He randomly tucked his wet black hair and asked, "Who are you talking with?"

"Daniel. He told me he's chasing after Lyndon."

Clarence sat opposite to him, "It's just like flogging a dead horse. Now that Lyndon could jump out of the car on the way to there, he must have prepared for this in advance and now he must have found a perfect place to hide himself. How can he catch him so easily?"

Several seconds later, Stella asked, "Except for Emmett, do you know who else is with Daniel?"

Chapter 454-On the other side...

After sending Aaron back, Emmett prepared to leave. But he bumped into Daniel who just came back from outside.

He asked, "Have you found them?"

Daniel walked to the kitchen and poured himself a glass of water. He gulped down the glass of water and replied, "Not yet. But I've arranged some people to keep an eye on this. He can't get out of the City N."

Emmett nodded his head and asked, "Where's William?"

"He hasn't come back yet. I heard that he took away Jeffrey."

Hearing the words, Emmett was silent for a long while. Then he said, "Now this matter almost comes to an end. Does he still plan to keep it a secret from Stella?"

Daniel put down his glass and said slowly, "Ms. Radomil also asked me a similar question before. But I think he won't do this."

"Is it because of Channing?"

"Maybe it's partly because of him."

"What about other reasons?"

"If a person who is supposed to die many years ago in other people's eyes suddenly show up, and most importantly, with the appearance of the other person, I think it's not that easy for others to accept this."

If it wasn't for Stella, William wouldn't stay here for too long. When this matter was completely over, he would leave the city right away.

Then 'Charles' would disappear in this world.

Emmett knitted his brows, "But you also know that the situation is different from the past. Stella has the right to learn about the truth. We can keep this a secret from her all the time."

“I understand. But my understanding doesn’t make any difference. Can you persuade him?”

Emmett pressed his lips together and didn’t speak again.

Although William looked gentleman and elegant for the time being, they all knew that he had done many things for seeking revenge over the past years and some of them could be described as cruel.

The original Charles had died in that explosion and his character was totally different now.

Daniel said, “As for the things you mentioned just now, we can’t be anxious of it. Lyndon hasn’t been caught now. We can decide on it based on the follow-ups.

Emmett groaned an answer, “Then I will come back first.”

“Okay.”

After Emmett’s leaving, Aaron walked out of his bedroom, “Daniel.”

Daniel pinched his cheeks, “What’s the matter?”

Aaron looked up at him, “I sought revenge for my parents today, right?”

“Of course, you’ve done a good job.” Daniel pondered for a while and then added, “You’ve done what you should do. Don’t think of seeking revenge again and come back to school to focus on your study.”

Aaron asked, “When will he be caught?”

“He will be caught one day. You should believe that fairness will come one day, even though it will only come ten years or twenty years later. Those who have committed a crime will be punished in the end.”

“I know. William came back for seeking revenge two.”

Daniel chuckled, “How do you know?”

Aaron snorted, “I often heard your conversations. Anyway, I know this.”

“Let’s drop this topic. I want to ask you one thing: Did you find Sherry’s number on my phone and come to find her?”

Aaron took two steps backward, “I suddenly feel sleepy. Good night, Daniel.”

After finishing the words, he turned around and quickly ran back his bedroom.

Looking at his back, Daniel chuckled, closed the door and left.

Sitting in the car, Daniel held the steering wheel with one hand and randomly put the other hand on the car window. He looked at the front calmly, seeming to be pondering something.

He had only stay in this place for several months, but now he suddenly felt reluctant to leave.

Daniel licked his lips, seeming to think of something. He buckled his seatbelt and drove ahead.

...

Sherry prepared to go to bed after browsing the news, but she suddenly heard the doorbell.

She didn’t order a take-out food and it was so late now. Who could it be?

Sherry walked to the door and looked at the screen beside the door. She didn’t expect that it was Daniel.

Sherry opened the door a crack and exposed half of her face, "Do you have any matter?"

Daniel was amused by her action, "Why do you act like this? I'm not an evil man."

"Perhaps. After all, no good man would knock at the door of a single woman at one o'clock at night."

Daniel, "..."

He said, "It's good that you're vigilant when living alone. But it's unnecessary to apply this on me."

Sherry said, "Spill the beans. I prepare to go to bed."

"Can't... can't I get into the house and have a talk?"

Sherry thought it a waste of time to continue this topic here and opened the door, "Come in."

"Thank you."

Sitting on the sofa, Sherry held a bolster in her arms and said slowly, "I've seen the news today. You specially visit me now. Do you want to tell me that since Lyndon's true face has been exposed, it's unnecessary for us two to continue acting? I'm clear of it even if you don't come here to tell me this..."

Daniel interrupted her, "Not for this matter."

Sherry was surprised, "Nor for this matter? Then for what?"

"I want to tell you that I've bothered you a lot during this period."

“Oh, this matter...It doesn't worth your special visit. After all, I was not helping you. I did those things for Stella.”

Daniel coughed, “Actually I want to tell you the other thing.”

Sherry asked, “What's it?”

“I... I will probably leave this place.”

Sherry was a bit stunned when she heard the words. Probably she didn't expect this. But it seemed like this made sense.

Since he had achieved the goals in this place, it was unnecessary for him to stay here any longer.

Sherry suddenly looked at him vigilantly, “Why do you tell me this? Do you want me to treat you a meal?”

Daniel, “...”

Before he could reply, Sherry continued, “All right. Since we've know each other for a long time and you've treated me meals for many times, I will treat you a meal as a farewell ceremony, all right?”

Sherry paused and then said, “When will you leave?”

“I'm not sure of it. Probably after catching Lyndon.”

“Well.” Sherry groaned an answer and then added, “You can order everything you want to eat, but remember they can't be too expensive.”

Daniel said, “Rest assured. I'm not picky.”

Sherry said, "Then goodbye?"

Knowing that she was suggesting him to leave, Daniel didn't stay any longer. He stood up and said, "I will leave now. Have a rest earlier."

When Daniel left, Sherry didn't send him to the door.

When there came the sound of door closing, Sherry finally slumped on the sofa. She weakly took out her phone and texted Stella: [Stella, I'm crossed in love again.]

After sending the message, Sherry tossed her phone aside, stood up, went to the kitchen and took out a can of beer.

Just as she walked back to the sofa, she heard the ringtone of her phone. It was a call from Stella.

Sherry sat down cross-legged. She pulled open the can of beer while answering the call, "Stella, haven't you gone to bed?"

Chapter 455-Stella gently asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Sherry heaved a sigh and spoke in an upset tone, "Nothing. It's just that Daniel came to find me just now and told me that he will leave."

Stella subconsciously knitted her brows when she heard the words, "When will he leave?"

"The specific time hasn't been decided yet. Probably after catching Lyndon."

"Don't make a fuss."

Sherry, ?”

After several noises, Stella continued, “My opinion is, no matter what, you should make the things clear with him. You can’t let him leave without knowing anything.”

“Never mind. It’s good that he will leave.” Sherry lay down on the sofa and drank a mouthful of beer to anesthetize herself. “I should go to find a man who’s younger than me. At least I have money.”

“Sherry, I... Clarence!”

Sherry, “...”

Sherry suddenly realized that she had committed a very serious mistake.

She hurriedly said, “We can talk about this after coming to the studio tomorrow. Let’s stop here now. Bye-bye.”

Sherry quickly hung up the phone, feeling like she had barely survived a great danger.

Stella turned around and took a glance at Clarence. She subconsciously knitted her brows and said, “You’re so annoying!”

Clarence looked up at her, “You leave me alone during the sex. Can’t I feel annoyed?”

Stella, “...”

Her voice became lower due to guilty, “Sherry seemed so upset. I can’t leave her alone.”

Clarence wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed her lips. H said in low, husky voice, “Dear, we should not waste any time.”

...

When Stella woke up on the next day, she found the alarm had ringed long time ago.

She turned over, feeling aching all over.

Stella suddenly regretted moving back and living with Clarence.

If this happened every day, who could endure it?

After lying on the bed for a while, Stella got up, walked into the bathroom for a hot bath and felt much comfortable after that.

When she walked out of the bedroom, Clarence just came back after going out to buy breakfast.

He raised his brows, "Awake?"

Stella asked, "Why did you turn off my alarm?"

Clarence put the paper bag on the table, "Didn't you say you were so sleepy yesterday?"

"But I have to go to the studio."

"I've asked them. You don't have too many affairs to deal with in the studio."

Stella twitched her lips. This wretched man was so good at finding reason.

Stella sat in front of the table and ate the breakfast bought by Clarence. The man opposite to her suddenly said, "Have you made up your mind?"

Stella was bewildered by the question and asked, "What?"

Clarence fixed his unfathomable eyes on her, "Move back to Starry Lake Mansion."

Mentioning this, Stella cracked a smile and laughed awkwardly, "It takes time to consider it. Moreover, did you give time to consider it? Let's talk about this several days later."

"Give me a specific deadline."

Stella pondered for a while and asked tentatively, "A week?"

Clarence agreed to it right away, "Okay."

Stella, "..."

She didn't expect he would agree to it so quickly.

If she had expected this, she would postpone the deadline for one month and maybe she could negotiate with him.

Noting her regretful expression, Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "Eat your breakfast. I will send you to the studio when you finish it."

"Don't you go to your company?"

"I will go this afternoon."

Stella groaned an answer and then lowered her head to eat the breakfast. She didn't speak again.

...

At noon...

A black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the studio.

Stella unbuckled the seatbelt and said, "I will leave first."

Clarence replied in a flat tone, "I will come to pick you up tonight."

"Don't bother. I can hail a taxi..."

Under Clarence's calm gaze, Stella felt as if whatever she said wouldn't work and swallowed the rest words she wanted to say.

After Stella got out of the car, Clarence withdrew his lines of sights and dialed Maxwell, "She came to her studio. I will come to pick her up tonight. Pay attention to the time."

Maxwell received the order, "Okay."

He paused and then asked, "Mr. Conrad, shall we change a place?"

Clarence replied, "No need."

"The men of the Conrad family and Joanna have been watching him. If he changes the place frequently, it will easily cause their suspicion."

After ending the call, Clarence tossed his phone onto the passenger seat, started the car and left.

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of a hospital.

Nathan walked over the moment Clarence got out of the car, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence walked over in strides, "How's his condition?"

"He had an operation at six o'clock this morning, but now he's still in ICU and he's still in the dangerous phase."

Clarence stopped in front of the ICU ward. Looking at the man who was having many intubation tubes and showing no sign of life, his face became cold.

He asked in a cold voice, "Have you found them?"

"We haven't found Charles and Phoebe, but we found out the person who maliciously broke Mrs. Conrad's car. According to him, the one who instructed him to do so was Phoebe."

Clarence sneered. He wasn't surprised.

Several seconds later, he asked, "Which places have you checked?"

"We found everyone who once had relationship with the Steward family as well as all the real estates under the Steward Group." Nathan continued, "Mr. Conrad, I feel that Charles and Phoebe must have escaped at two different directions. We should send two forces to find them."

Clarence replied, "You should just find Phoebe. Other people will find Charles."

"Okay."

Clarence turned around and left after staying in the ICU ward for two minutes. He instructed Nathan, "Stay here and come back to the company when he wakes up."

Nathan replied, "Okay."

...

In the studio...

When Stella arrived, Sherry was sighing again and again with her head lying on the office desk.

Stella walked over and sat opposite to her, "Have you eaten?"

Sherry replied weakly, "Probably have."

Stella asked, "What do you want to eat? We can go to a restaurant."

"I want to taste the bitterness of love."

Stella, "..."

Sherry pulled herself together and cheered up herself. "By the way, I forgot to ask you before. Have you... Have you moved to live with that wretched... er... Mr. Cornad?"

Stella coughed and gently nodded her head, "The Stewards' Mansion was burnt. I..."

"I know, and you don't need to explain it." Sherry continued, "Looks like I can't randomly call you at nights later."

Stella chuckled, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Right at this moment, someone knocked at the door and a girl's head emerged from behind the door, "Sherry, flowers for you."

Sherry was a bit stunned, "Mine?"

The girl nodded her head, walked into the office, handed the flowers to Sherry and said with jealousy written all over her face, "Daniel is really so good to you. He often gifts flowers to you. I will feel satisfied if my boyfriend assembles him 10% in romance."

Sherry was indeed surprised. After all, they exchanged farewells last night, and there was no ground for Daniel to continue to act.

Sherry noticed a card beside the flowers. She opened the card, took a glance and instantly wanted to vomit.

Right at this moment, someone knocked at the door and a girl's head emerged from behind the door, "Sherry, flowers for you." Sherry was a bit stunned, "Mine?" The girl nodded her head, walked into the office, handed the flowers to Sherry and said with jealousy written all over her face, "Daniel is really so good to you. He often gifts flowers to you. I will feel satisfied if my boyfriend assembles him 10% in romance." Sherry was indeed surprised. After all, they exchanged farewells last night, and there was no ground for Daniel to continue to act. Sherry noticed a card beside the flowers. She opened the card, took a glance and instantly wanted to vomit.

Chapter 456-Stella noticed that Sherry's expression instantly became disdainful. Sherry tossed the flowers aside. When Stella prepared to pick up the card and have a look, Sherry said, "Don't read it. It will taint your hands and eyes."

But the fact was that Sherry's words were too late because Stella had opened the card.

[My dear Sherry, after coming back from the meeting with you last time, I remembered many happy scenes I had when getting along with you. I feel that I still can't forget you and hope you can give me a chance. I love you forever. The sentences were inscribed: Liam.]

Stella, "..."

No wonder Sherry would be so disgusted.

Stella put back the card and asked, "When did you meet him?"

"Several days ago I went out for shopping, but I didn't expect I would bump into him in the mall. He walked over and said some disgusting words. Luckily, at that time..." |

Sherry suddenly paused.

Seeing this, Stella raised her brows, "Luckily what?"

"Nothing. It's not important. All in all, I bumped into Liam. But I don't expect he will find to this place. He's really cheeky. I don't know what fuss he's making again."

Seeing that Sherry became angrier and angrier when mentioning him, Stella comforted her, "It's fine. Just ignore him. If he sends your flowers again, we can directly refuse them."

Stella went out in the afternoon. When she came back, she noticed the piano studio had been closed all the time.

But she didn't expect that the piano studio would remain closed for the next consecutive days and Daniel didn't show up again.

A girl couldn't help but ask Sherry, "Sherry, is the piano studio going to have a new owner?"

Sherry replied absent-mindedly, "Ah? Why did you ask me?"

The girl replied, "Isn't Daniel your boyfriend? Didn't he tell you about this?"

Sherry laughed awkwardly, "You misunderstand it. He's not my boyfriend. He's just..."

When speaking, a staff of the flower store walked in with a bunch of flower.

The girl said jealously, "Isn't he? He sends flowers to you for several consecutive days. Sherry, don't feel embarrassed. We all understand this."

Sherry looked towards the flowers gloomily.

Liam, that bastard, crazily sent flowers to her recently. Even though she refused the flowers, he would cheekily ask them to send here the next day.

The staff of the flower store asked, "Which one is Miss Sherry Perry? Please receive this."

Sherry walked over expressionlessly, "Me."

She looked towards the staff, "Do you keep the contact method of the one who ordered the flowers?"

"Er..."

"Don't be nervous. I just want to thank him."

Hearing the words, the staff gave her the number hesitantly.

Sherry dialed the number. She thanked the staff with a smile, turned around and walked to the tearoom.

The staff was bewildered, "You haven't received the flowers."

Stella walked out of the office and said, "Please return it."

Seeing this, the staff could only say, "Okay."

When he turned around, he heard some abusive words from the tearoom.

He quickened his pace and left the studio.

It was so horrifying!

In the tearoom, Sherry cursed at Liam, leaving him no opportunity to utter a syllable. Then she ended the call and blacked his number. She felt much more comfortable after this.

...

But unexpectedly, after this call, Liam personally came to the studio in the afternoon with a bunch of stunningly red rose.

Seeing this scene, Sherry became angrier and angrier. She scolded at him regardless the presence of other people, "Is there something wrong with your mind?"

Liam said with regret, guilty and affection written all over his face, "Sherry, I know it's all my faults. I don't expect you to forgive me, but I just want to prove to you with my actions that I really love you."

"Don't say that you fucking love me. When you had sex with the other woman, did you remember that you loved me? Now you're cuckolded, you finally remember that you love me. Can you please don't use this word. When hearing this, I feel disgusted and have an impulse to vomit."

"Jolie Young seduced me before. You also know that I was abroad alone and I didn't know the country and people well. When I was drunk, she took the opportunity and..."

Sherry sneered, "You're so capable that you describe cheating as such a normal thing. Sounds like that woman threatened you with a knife on your neck before. Do you feel grieved for yourself? You two are a perfect match, a bastard and a bitch. Don't try to shift the blame to each other."

Liam knitted his brows, "Sherry, you can't treat me like this. At least you should give me a chance, right?"

"Don't you feel ashamed when saying these words? Why should I give you an opportunity?"

"Now that Stella and Mr. Conrad can fall in love again, why can't we?"

Sherry was amused yet at the same time angered by his words, "You? If you're penniless, I can lend two dollars to you so that you can buy a mirror."

Liam didn't agree with her words and retorted, "I only flirted with Jolie. But as for Mr. Conrad, dozens of girls had scandals with him. Why am I inferior to him? Is it just because I'm not as rich as him? I also know that Stella chose to be with him because of money. But we're different. We chose to be together because of love."

"Love your ass!"

Liam didn't want to admit defeat and said, "Sherry, I..."

"I will call the police if you refuse to leave."

Liam smoothed his cloth and straightened his back, "I won't give up like this."

Sherry wanted to curse at him again, but she suddenly found that many people gathered here to watch the show.

It was all because of this scumbag.

Sherry didn't want to criticize him and slammed close the glass door of the studio.

When she turned around, she found the employees of the studio were all looking at her with their eyes widened and with shock written all over their faces. Sherry guest they must have been scared by her behavior.

She felt very tired, both physically and mentally, and waved her hand, "Go on with your affairs."

"Okay."

The girls immediately left.

"Hold on."

The girls gathered together again, waiting for her instruction.

Sherry was rendered speechless.

Was she so scaring just now?

Sherry coughed and said awkwardly, "Don't tell Stella about the thing happen today and what that bastard said. Just act as if nothing has happened today."

Stella sent design drawings to the factory this noon and she wasn't here when Liam came.

The girls simultaneously nodded their heads.

Sherry waved her hand again, "Go on with your affairs."

She walked to Stella's office and felt upset again.

Laying her head on the table and looking at the starry sky outside, Sherry suddenly felt that Liam knew nothing about the life of rich people. This was the fucking love! When would she be able to enjoy such kind of happiness?

Chapter 457-On the other side...

After leaving the factory, Stella went to Star Ferry Technology.

Clarence told her that her car was rear-ended and sent for maintenance, so she drove Sherry's car today.

Before setting off, Stella initially wanted to call Clarence and told him about this, just in case that he would inexplicably become jealous again.

But fearing that he might have a meeting, she called Nathan.

As expected, Clarence was having a meeting.

Stella sent him a message, saying that she had to find Emmett for an important matter and that she would leave immediately after the problem was solved.

After sending the message, Stella put her phone aside and drove towards Star Ferry Technology.

As for Star Ferry Technology, because all the things Lyndon had done were exposed, it had to deal with many affairs.

In the past, they progressed these affairs secretly, but now they could finally do that openly.

Therefore, for several consecutive days, Emmett worked for days and nights and he was so busy that he didn't come back.

Luckily, Daniel still had some conscientiousness and accompanied him in the company.

Although he knew nothing about business...

When Emmett finally got the chance to have a rest, he came back to his office. Looking at the man sitting opposite to him who was listening to music, he asked, "Why are you here?"

Daniel replied lazily, "You're so busy. So I play some relaxing music for you."

When speaking, Daniel looked around and said, "Your office is quite big. I will carry my piano here tomorrow and play piano songs for you personally."

Emmett, "..."

He said, "Don't bother."

Daniel raised his brows, turned off the music and came straight to the point, "What's the progress of those affairs?"

Emmett shook his head, "It's too messy. Except for the problems we found out, it has many interior problems too. It's just that Lyndon has run away and no one can take charge of the Steward Group. It's in a total chaos now and we can't investigate many matters. Nor can it be liquidated."

"What about William?"

"It seems like he doesn't want to take charge of the Steward Group and wants to leave it alone."

Daniel said, "The Steward Group is not like it was when Lyndon first took charge of it. William has no feelings towards this company, so of course he won't care about it. Moreover, for the one who takes charge of the company that is in crisis now, it means he/she will have to suffer the consequences if

he/she has any negligence. Wasn't this also the reason why Lyndon transferred the Steward Group to Stella in public before?"

Emmett heaved a long sigh, "No matter what, the Steward Group is the painstaking effort of several generations. Although it's now suffering a great crisis because of Lyndon, at least the company's basic foundation is there."

Daniel leaned against the sofa, "Maybe we will understand William's feeling when we experience the things he had experienced."

"You're true."

Right at this moment, Emmett's assistant knocked at the door, "Mr. Carter, Ms. Radomil is at the downstairs and she wants to meet you."

Emmett was stunned and immediately said, "Let her in."

The assistant received the order, turned around and went downstairs to pick Stella up.

Comparing to Emmett, Daniel was very surprised, "Why does she come to find you? You're like a thorn in Clarence's flesh."

Emmett laughed awkwardly, "How can I deserve such treatment?"

Emmett paused and then said, "I guess she comes for the affairs of the Steward Group."

Mentioning this, Daniel's expression also became serious, "She knew that we're of the same party. But she has been suspecting that someone is behind us. Probably she comes here for this matter."

"William... Does he still plan not to tell her?"

“He’s now dealing with the cooperation project with the Steward and Jeffrey. I guess he doesn’t have the time. Just keep it a secret for her temporarily.”

When they were talking, Stella went upstairs.

Stella paused for two seconds when she saw Daniel and then heaved a sigh of relief, “It’s good that you’re also here.”

Daniel, “?”

Their guesses about the reason why Stella came to find Emmett were all wrong. Stella came for Sherry and she wanted to find Daniel through Emmett. But she didn’t expect that Daniel was here too. It saved her a lot of time.

Stella sat down and said, “Sherry has told me everything between you and her. But as for affection, it’s not that well-grounded it to explain it as acting.”

Not knowing what was going on, Emmett knitted his brows and asked, “Acting?”

Daniel laughed awkwardly, “Nothing. I didn’t consider it well before. I shouldn’t have done that.”

Stella pressed her lips together, “No matter what has happened before, I should thank you for your favors before. So I believe that you’re not a scumbag who fools around girls’ feelings. I hope you can face up to your own feeling. If you love Sherry, please make it clear with him. But if you don’t love her, you shouldn’t have done to that degree before.”

Daniel didn’t reply. He had to admit that his behaviors before had exceeded the range of the agreed acting.

As for acting... He didn’t know why he found this excuse back them.

Emmett was completely bewildered. He looked at Daniel and asked, "What happened?"

Daniel said after a short while of silence, "I have some feelings for her, but..."

He was not a responsible person.

His ex-girlfriends fell in love with him at will and he broke with them when he lost the sense of nobility. He didn't feel upset at all.

He could see that Sherry was a good girl who treated love seriously and he couldn't match her.

Fearing that he might hurt her, he couldn't promise her anything.

Emmett knew what happened to Daniel in the past. Seeing that he suddenly paused, Emmett immediately understood what he meant.

Although Stella didn't have too many love experiences, she also understood this.

For half-bred hunks like Daniel, he must have many ex-girlfriends.

How would he change himself for a woman?

Stella said, "Now that this is the case, you can farewell to Sherry. After all, you will leave City N soon and you won't meet again."

Before Stella's leaving, Daniel suddenly spoke, "I saw her ex-boyfriend in the mall that day."

Stella replied in a flat tone, "Her ex cheated her, so Sherry broke up with him. After bumping into him in the mall that day, she found the address of our studio and sent flowers there every day."

Daniel uncontrollably knitted his brows when he heard the words, "Why does he send the flowers?"

Emmett slowly replied, "He want to be with her again. What other purpose will he have except for this?"

"Didn't he cheat Sherry? How shameless he's that he wants to be with her again?" Daniel then asked Stella, "Sherry won't agree to it, right?"

Stella replied, "How will I know? But I have some experience in such a matter. If a man approaches a woman all the time, she may probably agree to it."

Daniel, "..."

Stella said, "I will leave first. I wish you a safe journey."

Emmett stood up, "Stella, let me send you out."

Chapter 458-When they were downstairs of the company, Stella said, "Stop here. My car is parked by the roadside."

Emmett smiled, "Okay. As for Sherry's matter, I will sound out Daniel's inner thought later. But the words you said before leaving stimulated him and I guess it will be useful."

Stella curled her lips into a smile, "I hope so. But I still hope that Sherry can find the one who will treat her well in the rest of his life."

Emmett replied, "She will."

"Then I will leave first. Bye-bye."

"Goodbye."

Emmett fixed his eyes on Stella's back and only withdrew his lines of sights until Stella disappeared in his vision. He turned around and went upstairs.

When Stella left Star Ferry Technology, she drove to the old house that Jeffrey lived in before.

She opened the door with the key and softly said at the direction of the curtain of the balcony which was blown by the wind, "It's me."

Several seconds later, Adolph climbed in from outside of the balcony.

Stella said, "Rest assured. Except for me, no one will come to this place. You can live here without any worry."

Adolph said, "Thank you."

Stella took out the medicines she bought on the way here, "Last time I saw that your wounds were still bleeding. Have a treatment of them. You don't need to thank me. To be frank, we are taking what we need respectively."

"Have you found Jeffrey?"

"Yes." Stella paused and then said with a smile, "But I didn't find any useful information from him."

Adolph asked, "Do you need my help?"

Stella shook her head, "No thanks. Just leave it alone."

When speaking, she took out a card from her bag and said, "There's three million in the card. I've promised you before. I've asked you to do many things recently. I've discussed with Clarence on this matter. He's now dealing with the Conrad family and their forces will be withdrawn soon. At that time, you will not need to hide yourself and you can go out above board."

Adolph knitted his brows when he heard the words, "Don't you hate me?"

"I've told you that our past grudges will be wiped out. Now we are making it clear." Stella heaved a sigh and said, "You may not know that how important the thing you helped me take out of the Stewards' Mansion. You deserve this reward."

Adolph fixed his eye son the card on the table and didn't speak again.

Stella said, "I will leave first. You can live here without worry. When the Conrad family is solved, I will call you."

After Stella's leaving, Adolph sat on the sofa and lifted his clothes. A hideous scar on his abdomen was bleeding. He took out the medicine and gauze bought by Stella and applied the medicine on the wound.

After dealing with all the wounds on his body, Adolph cleaned up the rubbish and began to examine the old house.

Jeffrey was addicted to gambling. He had borrowed money from loan sharks several years ago, and even sold his daughter, but he had never mortgaged this old house. Why?

Although this place cannot be sold at a high price, there was no problem for it to get several hundred thousand.

For someone like Jeffrey, spending all his money on gambling was already a normal thing for him.

But he has never had the idea of selling this house.

It was too weird.

Adolph was so free now, so he began to carefully search every corner of the house.

...

On the way back, seeing that it was late, Stella called Sherry, telling her she was not going back to the studio.

The refrigerator in the apartment was almost empty, and she wanted to go to the supermarket to buy something.

But what Stella didn't expect was that she actually met Amanda in the supermarket.

When Stella saw Amanda, Amanda was selecting fish.

When Amanda saw her, her pupils dilated in an instant, and it took a long time before she made a small voice, "Ms....Ms. Radomil..."

Stella smiled and greeted her, "Do you live in the vicinity?"

Amanda wanted to blurt out "yes", but she abruptly bit her tongue and swallowed the words back. She found an excuse, "No, I just came here today with my friends for a stroll. Seeing that the fish is quite fresh, I want to buy to and go back to make the soup. It should be delicious."

Stella looked over, "It's really fresh."

At this time, Amanda hurriedly said, "I have to deal with something, so I have to leave first. Ms. Radomil see you again."

"Hold on."

The moment she was stopped by her, Amanda felt her scalp numb, and her neck stiffened. She turned around, "Is... Is there any other matter?"

Stella handed her the bag, "You forgot to take the fish you bought."

Amanda quickly took it, barely squeezing out a smile, "Thank you Ms. Radomil, then I will leave first."

"Okay."

Amanda carried the bag. Actually she bought nothing else. She quickly walked to the checkout counter and left.

And Maxwell, who was not far away from her, silently heaved a sigh of relief when watching this scene and then left.

Fortunately, Mr. Conrad instructed him before that, just in case of any accident, Dolores and Amanda should not go out at the same time during this period.

It seemed that Mr. Conrad really had the foresight, but he did not expect to meet Stella here today.

Stella also bought two fish, but when she was about to leave, she saw a small card on the ground.

Stella picked it up and saw that it was the floor card of Clarence's apartment.

It seemed like Amanda accidentally dropped it.

Stella put the card into her bag, put the fish in the shopping cart again, and continued shopping.

She bought two large bags of things, and when she left the supermarket, she received a call from Clarence.

Clarence said, "Did you come to meet with Emmett?"

Stella replied, "I left early and went to the supermarket. When will you come back? I bought many things and it's hard for me to carry them."

"Wait for me there. I'll come over right away."

"No, I'm already in the car, but I can't carry them upstairs."

"Wait for me downstairs in the apartment. I will be there in half an hour."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Stella put down her phone and drove back slowly.

This supermarket was very close to their apartment, which only took ten minutes to walk. If one drove, it wouldn't take too much time for him/her to get there. But now it was the rush hour and Stella was trapped in a traffic jam for several minutes.

When Stella arrived at the downstairs, it had only been ten minutes since she called Clarence.

The basement was too stuffy and the air here was not circulating. She didn't want to stay here, so she simply put her things on the first floor and strolled in the garden.

Sitting on a bench, Stella took out the floor card from her bag.

It only marked the number of the building and the floor, but the exact room number was not shown on it.

Stella sat for a while, and received a call from Clarence. He was already in the basement.

Stella said, "Wait a moment. I'll come over right away."

She put the small card back in her bag and went to the basement.

After a few steps, she saw Clarence.

Stella pointed at a direction to instruct him, "Over there."

After opening the car door, Clarence looked at the two big bags and couldn't help raising his eyebrows, "You bought so many things?"

Stella said, "Yes, I have considered it. I won't move back to Starry Lake Mansion for the time being. let's talk about it later. I really like the environment here."

Clarence: "..."

Chapter 459-After returning to the apartment, Stella took the bags from Clarence, put them on the counter, took out the things, and put them into the refrigerator one by one.

Upon seeing this, Clarence licked his thin lips, put his hand on her shoulder, and turned her around to face himself, "Didn't we agree on it? What's the matter with you?"

Stella said, "I didn't go back on my words. I just think that living here is not bad, and I will move back several days later. By the way... I always think the decoration of Starry Lake Mansion is a bit indifferent and monotonous. Let's take this opportunity to redecorate it. When it's all redecorated, it's just right for us to move back."

Clarence secretly frowned slightly pressed his lips together.

Stella blinked and looked at him innocently, "What's the matter. Aren't you unhappy that I will live here? If that's the case, I will move out. Sherry asked me to live with her the day before yesterday."

Clarence, "..."

Whom did she learn this sharp tone from?

After a while, Clarence said, "No."

Stella snorted and continued, "Or, is it because there is something you don't want me to know about this place, so you are so anxious that you want me to move back to Starry Lake Mansion?"

Clarence let go of her, "Am I anxious?"

"Looks very anxious."

"You are wrong." Clarence said lightly, "I have time these few days, so I can accompany you to the hospital to have an examination of your eyes."

Oh, what a wretched man.

Stella drove him out of the kitchen, and it took almost half an hour to put all the things into the refrigerator.

As soon as she went out, Clarence's voice came, "What style do you want for the redecoration?"

Stella was stunned. She realized that he was talking about what she mentioned just now – to redecorate the Starry Lake Mansion, but that was an excuse she casually mentioned. As a matter of fact, she didn't really intend to do so.

After a short while of silence, she said, "It's okay as long as it's different from the original decoration."

Clarence hummed and said slowly, "Tomorrow I will let the designers go to the studio to find you."

Stella hesitated for a moment before asking, "Are we really going to redecorate it?"

"Otherwise?" Clarence looked up at her. "Could it be that you think I'm just joking with you?"

Stella chuckled awkwardly, turned around and entered the kitchen again, "I'm going to cook."

They cooked two dishes and one soup for dinner, which was just appropriate for them.

Halfway through the meal, Stella suddenly said, "Mr. Conrad."

Hearing this address, Clarence's tongue touched his teeth. She hadn't called him with this address for a long time.

He had a foreboding.

However, Stella did not expect him to respond, and continued to ask without pause, "Do you think today's fish soup is fresh?"

Clarence slightly moved his thin lips and uttered a word, "Yes."

Stella nodded, "I also think it's very fresh. By the way, I met Amanda in the supermarket today, but she doesn't live in the vicinity. She came all the way for these fishes, so I bought two of them too. It really tastes good."

Clarence picked up the soup spoon and filled her bowl with the soup, "If that's the case, you should drink more."

Immediately afterwards, Clarence put all the eyes of the two fishes into her bowl, "These will nurture your eyes."

Stella, "..."

In this invisible battle, she still lost.

While sleeping, Stella kept her back to Clarence. No matter what he did, she remained indifferent and ignored him.

Clarence said, "What happened to you today, did I offend you?"

Stella closed her eyes, "No, leave me alone. I feel annoyed."

"What thing annoys you?"

"All the things."

'I felt even annoyed when seeing you.' Stella added in her heart.

Clarence wrapped his arms around her waist and turned her over to face himself, "Premenstrual syndrome again?"

Stella randomly grumbled an answer. If he wanted to think so, just think so.

Clarence kept down his voice, "I remember you period just finished ten days ago, right?"

Stella, "..."

Stella turned her back to him again, "Have you never seen premenstrual syndrome twenty days in advance?"

"I witness it on you now."

Stella closed her eyes, not wanting to speak.

After a while, Clarence's voice came again, "Why on earth are you unhappy?"

"What's the point of saying it?"

"How can you know it's useless if you don't tell me?"

In the darkness, Stella opened her eyes and looked towards the transparent white window gauze. She moved her lips, but in the end she didn't say anything.

Even if she asked him now, Clarence still wouldn't tell her the truth. He would just find a new reason.

She had been too impulsive a few times before, so that she was always fooled by him effortlessly.

Now that she had sufficient evidence this time, she must calm down a bit so that he wouldn't notice that she had already begun to doubt, otherwise; he would try to dispel her guess through other means.

And now she was completely sure that the person she saw downstairs in the community that night some time ago was Amanda.

If Clarence didn't keep something a secret from her, how would he always avoid this matter?

It would be too far-fetched to use coincidences every time to explain all these things.

Thinking of this, the possibility that was suppressed by her before resurfaced, occupying her mind bit by bit.

Stella couldn't sleep at all.

She simply sat up and walked out with her pillow.

Clarence, "?"

He muttered, "Where are you going?"

"It's hot. I'll go to the sofa to sleep."

After Stella finished speaking, she didn't stay anymore and went straight out of the bedroom. Then there came the sound of the door closed.

Clarence sat up, slightly bent one long leg, his head lowered slightly. It was hard to read his emotions from his face.

In the living room, Stella hugged her pillow, lay on the sofa and looked at the front aimlessly, seeming to be pondering something.

After a long time, the door of the bedroom was opened.

When hearing the footsteps, Stella quickly closed her eyes and pretended to be sleeping.

After a while, a quilt gently covered her body. At the next moment, a warm kiss from a man fell on her forehead.

Stella's eyelashes fluttered, yet she still didn't move.

Clarence just sat on the carpet and didn't seem to want to leave.

The whole room was very quiet, and they could only occasionally hear the sound of wind blowing.

As time passed, Stella fell asleep unconsciously.

Hearing her breathing gradually become even, Clarence pulled himself together and fixed his black eyes on her.

After Amanda left the mall, Maxwell called him and told him that they met Stella there.

He originally thought that Stella would ask him directly when she came back. Although she concern about this matter, she inadvertently exuded a sharp aura.

She had already begun to doubt it, and this time, she was more certain than any time before.

He couldn't find any better excuse to lie to her.

Clarence held up her hand and said in a low voice, "Can you give me some more time? Wait until I get everything done

Chapter 460-At the same time, in the Barton family...

Using the method Phoebe taught her, Aurora finally drove the woman away, but her father seemed to be a different person, and he did not love her as much as before. He rarely showed up in front of her all day long.

But after crying and making a fuss for a long time, she was also satisfied with this peach.

Just as she came out of the swimming pool, a maid hurriedly walked over with a panic expression, "Miss..."

Upon seeing this, Aurora said casually, "What's wrong."

The maid whispered, "Someone is looking for you outside."

Aurora frowned when she heard the words, "Could it be that woman is back again?"

"Nope."

The maid looked around, leaned towards her and said something in a low voice.

Aurora's face instantly became a little unpredictable. She narrowed her eyes, and then said after a while of silence, "Go and bring her to my room. Remember, don't let other people see her."

The maid received the order, turned and walked away quickly.

Aurora picked up the bathrobe next to her, put it on, and walked back to her bedroom slowly.

She sat on the sofa and opened a bottle of red wine.

After a while, the maid returned, "Miss Steward, I bring her here."

Aurora groaned an answer and took a sip of red wine elegantly.

The maid turned around and left, closing door of the bedroom.

Aurora looked towards the door, "What's the matter? You came to see me so late."

Phoebe lifted her leg and walked over. She seemed to have lost the pride and nobility she had in the past, and even looked a little bit low-spirited.

She sat opposite to Aurora, and took a long breath, "I'm here to ask you for help."

Aurora smiled disdainfully, "Me? How can I help you?"

"I don't have a place to go. I want to stay here for several days."

"Oh, what are you talking about? Those who know about the truth may know that you're here to ask for my help, but those who don't know it may think you're ordering me."

Facing her mockery, Phoebe's expression remained unchanged, "My current predicament is only temporary. When I find my dad, everything will be resolved, and I will give you whatever you want."

"Your father?" Aurora seemed to have heard some joke. She trembled all over while laughing, "Are you joking with me? Now all people in City N know that your father is a fake. Does it make any difference even if you find him? Oh, there's an old saying that a phoenix in its abjection is inferior to a chicken. You're just a fake phoenix, but it seems like you still haven't given up on the idea."

Phoebe said, "What do you know? They made up those things indiscriminately!"

Aurora looked at her and sighed, "Things have progressed to what they're today. It seems that you really won't give up."

Phoebe took a deep breath and continued, "All of these were planned by Stella. Since she first moved into the Stewards' Mansion, I knew she was bearing this purpose. If it weren't for Clarence helped her set up the traps, how could Steward Group suffer this crisis? She said that she was the real daughter of the Steward family and I'm fake. Do you believe it?"

Aurora paused with the wine glass in her hand, "You mean, the so-called truths of the things happened twenty years ago were all the dramas that Stella and Clarence played together?"

“Of course.” Phoebe clenched her fists which were put on her laps. “Lyndon wanted to kill my dad before, but he died in the explosion. He deserved that consequence. Stella will suffer the consequences of her evil doings sooner or later. I will find evidence to prove that what she said was false!”

Aurora looked at Phoebe up and down, obviously not taking her words to heart.

The Steward Group incident had attracted many attentions some time ago. It is already clear to everyone about who Charles was and who Lyndon was.

Phoebe was now just deceiving herself.

Aurora said, “Forget it, as you helped me before, I’ll let you stay here for a few days. But you have to be clear, this is my home, so don’t think you’re still in the Stewards’ Mansion and act arrogantly. It won’t work on me.”

Hearing this, Phoebe looked a little embarrassed, but she didn’t refute it.

Aurora asked the maid to prepare a room for her. Phoebe took a glance. It covered a range of only a few square meters. It was obvious that it was a maid’s room.

Phoebe hadn’t had a good sleep for several days, so even if she knew that Aurora’s behavior was humiliating her, she didn’t raise any objections.

The next day, when Phoebe saw Aurora go out, she stepped forward and said, “Where are you going?”

“I’m going out for a walk. What’s the matter? Do you want to come with me?”

Phoebe stood there, her face tense, and did not speak.

Aurora put on her sunglasses and walked forward, “Don’t worry, since I have let you live here, I won’t tell anyone.”

Under Phoebe's gaze, Aurora stepped on high heels and got into the car.

After the car had driven a certain distance, she took out her ID card and passport from her bag, and smiled disdainfully.

She took out her mobile phone and made a call, "Hey, post my house on the market and see whether there is any buyer. My dad? Come on, he doesn't live in the house now, so why should I care about the house? I will tell him later and give him half of the money I get."

The person at the other end of the phone said something. Aurora said again, "As long as there is a buyer, I'll find even the price is relatively low. I'm not in short of money. Sell it as soon as possible. It's really troublesome now. Many maids have left. I will go abroad and stay for a period. Don't bother me if there's no important thing. As for the matters of the house, you can decide on them."

...

After Aurora went out, Phoebe waited until the evening, but she didn't see her come back again. Suddenly a foreboding arose in her heart.

And when she woke up after a night's sleep, she found all the maids in the entire Bartons' Mansion disappeared.

Except for her, there was no one in the house.

Phoebe knew in an instant that Aurora had pitted her.

Fortunately, there was still food in the refrigerator, which was enough for her to eat for a few days.

But Phoebe also knew very well that she couldn't let things progress like this. She entered Aurora's bedroom, rummaged through the room, and found a lot of jewellery.

These things used to be as worthless as rubbish in her eyes, but now they could save her life.

Phoebe found a bag in Aurora's closet and put all the things she found just now into it.

As soon as she walked downstairs, she heard the sound of conversations in the distance. Someone came to visit the house.

Phoebe hid aside, and quickly left when they entered the house.

After seeing Aurora's house, the visitor called Aurora, "Aurora, is there a thief in your house? All of your jewelry is stolen."

Aurora, who was at the other end of the phone, sneered, "A thief. That's true."

Her father stole the other person's life, and the daughter was also an evil man.

She didn't expect that Phoebe, who always appeared to be arrogant, would steal her things.

Of course Aurora wouldn't swallow this grievance. She directly told Clarence's men that Phoebe wandered around the Bartons' Mansion in the past few days.