

Mr Conrad 471

Chapter 471-Stella pouted and remained silent.

Clarence adjusted the angle of the bed and gave Stella a pillow as a support for her back. He said stiffly, "What do you want to eat? I'll get it for you."

"Anything will do."

Clarence said, "Stay put. Don't move around. Ring the bell if you're not feeling well."

Stella raised her head and stared at Clarence, "Sure."

Why was Clarence angry?

Soon, Clarence walked out of the ward.

Stella sighed and tried to look for her phone on the side table, but she couldn't find it.

Stella was still feeling weak, so she sat on the bed and waited for Clarence to come back.

After a while, Clarence returned.

Stella looked at the amount and portion of food Clarence brought back. She said, "I can't finish all these."

Clarence replied in a cold tone, "You didn't see me as a person, but I need to eat as well."

Stella was speechless.

Was Clarence crazy?

What did she do to offend him?

Stella wanted to get out of bed, but Clarence stopped her, "Stay put."

Clarence was too domineering. Stella immediately got back on the bed.

Clarence placed a bowl of porridge and a few plain vegetables in front of Stella. Then, he sat back beside the side table.

Stella was confused.

She looked at the food in front of her, then looked at the food in front of Clarence, "This is what I'm eating?"

Clarence looked calm, "You said 'anything will do'."

"I did. I would eat these as well, but didn't you get some other food as well?"

Clarence replied slowly, "It's mine."

Stella took a deep breath. She decided to let it go.

Looking at the porridge and vegetables in front of her, she felt like her food was tasteless.

On the other hand, the food Clarence was eating was her favourite spicy dish.

Clarence must be doing this on purpose. He didn't like to take spicy food. Why did he order all that for himself?

Stella begged softly, "Clarence, can I have a bite?"

"No."

"Just one bite."

"Not even half a bite."

Stella pouted, "Great. Go away then."

Stella left the unfinished porridge and vegetables aside and laid on the bed again. She covered herself with a blanket and tried to filter out the aroma of Clarence's food.

After a while, a doctor and a nurse came in to do a check-up for Stella. The doctor said it was nothing big and that Stella might be overstressed and experiencing anxiety, so she fainted after a shock. Stella only needed to rest up a few days, and she'll recover.

Stella asked, "When can I discharge from the hospital then?"

"Um..."

Clarence's voice rose, "Half a month."

Stella was shocked, "I fainted. I didn't break my leg. What do I need to stay in the hospital for so long?"

The doctor coughed lightly, "Based on your condition, it wasn't anything big, but you shouldn't be overstressed. People and everything outside might affect your condition. So I would suggest you stay in the hospital for half a month. Wait until you're recovered, then we'll discharge you."

The doctor quickly continued before Stella had the chance to reject, "So, we'll leave now. Ring the bell if you need anything."

Then, the doctor and the nurse quickly left the room.

Stella didn't even have the chance to voice out her opinion.

After the door was closed, Clarence said, "You've heard what the doctor said. Now, go to sleep."

Stella looked at Clarence and said carefully, "The doctor was giving suggestion. I can ignore a suggestion."

Clarence raised his brows and pouted.

Stella knew Clarence wouldn't have anything nice to say with this look. Stella quickly pulled the blanket over and closed her eyes, "Alright, I'll sleep now. We'll talk later."

Clarence didn't reply to Stella.

Stella was exhausted. She felt weak and tired, so she fell asleep quickly after closing her eyes.

After a while, Stella felt like somebody hugged her from the back.

Perhaps Clarence and Stella used to living together. Stella didn't feel uncomfortable at all, even if they were in the hospital ward. Instead, she turned around and hid in Clarence's arms like how she used to be.

Clarence hugged Stella's waist and rested his chin on Stella's head. The coldness in his eyes slowly faded away.

Stella never planned to tell Clarence what happened today.

Clarence didn't dare to imagine what could happen if he wasn't there, and Stella fainted.

Clarence became angry again when that idea came into his mind. Looking at Stella's slumbered face, Clarence lowered his head and bit Stella's lips and left a light mark on her lips.

Stella felt a sharp pain. She waved her hand, hoping Clarence would leave her alone. However, Clarence returned to his previous position earlier than that and continued to hug Stella in his arms.

It was better for Stella to stay in the hospital after what happened.

It could avoid bad things from happening to Stella to the utmost extent.

In the police station.

It was already 11 o'clock at night after everything was done.

Jeffrey was an escaped criminal who faked his death, and he should be serving his sentence by now. So, he got locked up right away after the police arrested him. He will only be brought to the court when there was new progress on the hidden-body case.

Jeffrey was still cursing Channing when he got arrested by the police. He said Channing was his son, and Channing was never going to escape from him his entire life.

Channing remained expressionless and silent the whole process.

After walking out of the police station, Sherry said, "Channing, he is a crazy man, and all he said was bullshit. Don't take any of his words seriously."

Channing was deep in thought. After hearing what Sherry said, he nodded and replied, "Alright."

Sherry wanted to continue consoling Channing, but she didn't know what else to say.

It was a non-effective consoling process.

Luckily Daniel said something to Channing, "It's getting late. Let's send you back to school."

Channing said, "Don't bother. It's closed."

"Then stay at my place?"

"Nah."

Sherry asked, "Then where are you staying tonight?"

Channing replied, "Don't worry about me. I have a place to go."

"No, I have to get you to a safe place before I leave, or else I didn't know how to explain to your sister," Sherry tried to guilt-trip Channing, "Furthermore, your sister is in the hospital right now. You wouldn't want her to worry about you while she is in the hospital, am I right?"

Channing frowned and remained silent after Sherry brought up Stella's name.

Daniel added, "Alright, you go and stay at my house for tonight. After all, I won't be there tonight. No one would disturb you."

Sherry felt like something wasn't right. She looked at Daniel.

Sherry realized Daniel was looking at her as well.

Sherry was speechless.

She was jinxed.

Was Daniel going to follow her home?

Sherry ignored Daniel and told Channing, "You could stay in a hotel if you want."

Channing replied after a long pause, "I'm going to the hospital."

Sherry said, "Clarence should be staying with your sister right now. Aren't you afraid that he would scold you?"

Channing pouted, "I'm not going into the ward."

Chapter 472-Sherry wanted to persuade Channing to go someplace else, but she felt weak.

Channing was more stubborn than Stella.

Daniel said, "Then we should all go together. I wanted to pay Ms. Radomil a visit as well."

Sherry didn't know what to comment about Daniel.

Daniel was such a busybody.

When they arrived in the hospital, they saw the lights in Stella's ward were turned off as they stood in front of the room.

Sherry whispered, "Stella is asleep. Let's go."

Channing sat on the chair outside the corridor and leaned his head against the wall. He said softly, "I'll stay here. You all should head home."

"But you..."

Daniel stopped Sherry before she finished talking.

Daniel told Channing, "We'll leave now then. Call us if you need anything."

"Sure," Channing answered.

Daniel held Sherry's hand and pulled her out of the hospital. After they got out of the hospital, Sherry struggled and got away from Daniel. She frowned, "How could you let Channing sleep on the corridor? He..."

"He won't be able to sleep tonight," Daniel explained, "I would rather he stay there under the watch of Clarence's people than let him go to places we don't know and do something silly. Furthermore, Stella's in the room. He wouldn't do anything sill with Stella around."

It sounded reasonable for Sherry.

Channing was the worst victim in what happened.

Why did Channing have a scumbag father like Jeffrey? Things would be great if Jeffrey wasn't Channing's birth father.

Daniel realized Sherry zoned out. He approached her and asked, "What are you thinking?"

Sherry immediately took a step back when she saw Daniel was so near to her. However, it was a staircase behind Sherry. She fell behind defenceless.

Daniel quickly reached out his hand. He hugged Sherry's waist and pulled her back.

Sherry felt awkward. Why did these physical contacts keep happening today? It made Sherry seem like she did it on purpose.

Sherry immediately kept a distance from Daniel after she steadied herself. She smiled, "Thank you for everything you did today. We should go home now. I..."

"Where are you staying now?"

"What?"

Daniel said, "I went to your place last night. You weren't there."

Sherry muttered, "Who dares to stay there after what happened?"

No, wait. Why did Daniel go to her place?

Daniel asked again, "You lived in the hotel now?"

Sherry nodded in hesitation. She wasn't sure why Daniel asked her that.

"Let me send you back to the hotel."

"It's alright. I can take a cab."

Sherry rejected Daniel right after he offered to send her back to the hotel.

Then, Sherry quickly walked to the roadside. The street was empty. There weren't many private vehicles on the road, let alone cabs.

Sherry took out her phone and booked a cab through a mobile application.

The driver was five kilometres away from Sherry, and it was on the way to pick up Sherry.

Sherry realized Daniel was still standing behind her and didn't leave. She was a little frustrated. Sherry wanted to cancel the previous booking and tried to get a cab nearer to her, but the system informed her that it was the nearest one for her.

Sherry had no choice but to wait for the cab.

Daniel stood still, and he didn't seem like he was going to approach Sherry. Sherry wasn't sure what he wanted to do.

Sherry held her phone, and she was stiff. It was hard for Sherry to remain a good looking view from the back.

A white car stopped in front of Sherry about ten minutes later.

After assuring it was the car Sherry ordered through its car plate number, she opened the door and got into the car.

Daniel memorized the car plate number after Sherry left. Then, he turned around and left the place.

Daniel had so many things to do tonight. So, he couldn't follow her back to the hotel.

After leaving the hospital, Daniel went to Cameron's house.

Three people were waiting for Daniel in the house. It was for what happened in Jeffrey's house today.

Cameron quickly stood up with his walking stick when he saw Daniel walking in, "How was it? Is everything resolved? Did they confirm the identity of the body?"

Daniel nodded, "They haven't gone through a diagnosis yet, but they can almost confirm the identity. I've dealt with the police. None of what happened today could make it to the news."

Cameron was shaking in anger, "It is ridiculous! How did he call himself a human? I've never expected to hear such a thing in my whole life."

Emmett held Cameron's arm and supported him, "Please calm down, Mr. Thomas. Mind your body."

Cameron sat down, but he looked terrified, "I could never imagine she was in the wall all these years. What..."

Cameron was choked and coughed.

William stepped in and asked coldly, "Where's Jeffrey?"

"He was arrested."

"What did he say?"

"He said..."

Daniel felt like it was fortunate enough for Jeffrey because he was the one to be there. If William was the one there, things might get more complicated.

Daniel paused for a while before he continued, "He said that people were meant to be buried after they're dead. So, he buried her in his house and did not take up any public spaces. He didn't do anything wrong."

Cameron paused for a while, "The body. Where is it now?"

"The forensic team is doing their job now. After that, the body is allowed to go home for its funeral. But..."

"But?"

William stepped in. He sounded cold, "The body needed to be claimed by a family member."

Cameron coughed, "That made sense. The truth had been surfaced now, and Lyndon's true colour was revealed. You should tell Stella everything. What's the point of hiding anything from her now?"

William seemed scowled. He remained silent.

Emmett explained, "Mr. Thomas, Stella and Channing grew up together and Channing was the most important person for her in this world. He was her only family member."

Cameron frowned, "So what? I've met Channing. He's good looking and obedient. After all, he's Miranda's child. You..."

Daniel continued, "Yes, Stella and Channing came from the same mother, but anyhow, Jeffrey was the father. He put Stella in danger too many times before. He even hides a body in the wall. It would be

awkward for everyone once Stella found out the truth."

Cameron sighed and paused. Then, he continued, "Are you sure? Channing wasn't..."

Daniel shook his head.

They have checked many times. Channing was Jeffrey's child.

William stood up, "It's getting late. You should take a rest."

Cameron nodded.

Daniel and Emmett walked behind William. Emmett whispered, "How's Stella doing?"

"I went to the hospital just now. Clarence was with her, and she was resting."

"You should go again tomorrow."

"You are not going?"

Emmett faked a smile, "Clarence would probably chase me out once I arrived at the entrance of the hospital."

Chapter 473-Stella had been sleeping since yesterday afternoon. So, she woke up the next day at the dusk of dawn.

She stretched and looked at the man sleeping beside her. She breathed softly, trying not to wake Clarence up.

Clarence looked lovely when he was asleep.

Stella stared at Clarence for a little while. Then, she slowly opened her blanket and tried to get out of the bed. Suddenly, her hand was grasped.

Clarence's asked in a tired and coarse voice, "Where are you going?"

"I...need to use the bathroom," Stella whispered, "You're awake? It's still early. You can go back to sleep."

Clarence closed his eyes and gave Stella a reaction, but he didn't let go of her.

Stella bent down and approached Clarence, "Clarence?"

Clarence didn't answer Stella.

Stella said, "I really need to use the bathroom. I won't run away."

Then, Clarence slowly let go her Stella.

Stella got off the bed and gave Clarence her blanket. Then, she headed to the bathroom.

After she got out of the bathroom, she couldn't fell asleep again. So, she stood by the window and looked at the scenery outside.

It was dawn, and people starting to appear on the street.

It was almost summer, but mist filled the morning air. Stella was guessing it would probably be cold outside.

Stella stood beside the window for a few more minutes. Then, she walked to the bed and whispered, "Clarence?"

She paused and continued, "I'm going down for a walk. I'll come back in less than thirty minutes. Go back to sleep."

Then, Stella took a jacket and headed out of the ward.

Stella didn't expect to see the person who sat on the chair in the corridor when she stepped out of the room.

Stella was surprised, "Channing, why are you here?"

Channing looked dull. It was probably because he didn't sleep the whole night. Channing stood up and asked, "You're feeling better?"

"I'm fine. Much better, in fact," Stella looked at Channing and frowned, "You were here the whole night?"

Channing didn't answer Stella's question. He said, "Since you're alright, then I should be going."

Channing turned around. Stella said, "Wait up."

Stella turned around and looked at the ward. Then, she pulled Channing and headed to the hospital entrance.

There weren't many people in the garden of the hospital. It was quiet.

Stella let go of Channing, "I know what you're thinking right now. Let me tell you. Don't ever think about it. You're my brother. That's it. You're unrelated to anybody else. Do you understand me?"

Channing put up a mocking smile.

Stella pouted, "Channing, it was Jeffrey who did all the bad things. You're not him. Do you understand me?"

Channing replied to Stella after a while, "That's not possible."

Stella didn't quite understand what he meant, "What?"

"That's not possible," Channing stared at Stella with his dull eyes, "I'm Jeffrey's son, and his blood is running in my veins. I will never be able to get rid of him my whole life."

"Channing..."

"Don't say further. I understand."

Stella continued consoling Channing, "What did you understand? You would be here at all if you truly understood. Channing, we can't choose who our parents are, but the future is in our hands. You're not Jeffrey, and you're not going to take after his evil deeds. You're my brother, and I'm proud of you. You should know that we're the closest person in the world to each other."

Stella continued before Channing got a chance to say anything, "I don't care what Jeffrey told you yesterday. You have to go back to school. Did you forget that you promised to take care of me? How can a gentleman eat his words? I'm still waiting for you to fulfil your promise."

Channing lowered his head and remained silent.

Stella patted his shoulder, "Alright, you should go back to school now."

Channing replied, "Alright."

After Stella saw Channing off, she planned to walk around in the garden. Suddenly, she saw a man standing nearby.

Stella walked over, "When did you come down?"

Clarence stared at Stella with his dark eyes. He sounded coarse, "Just now."

Stella didn't believe Clarence.

If Stella was right, Clarence followed Stella from the ward.

And Clarence wasn't asleep when she walked out of the ward.

Stella wasn't going to run away.

Stella told Clarence, "Let's go upstairs."

Clarence said, "I thought you said you wanted to take a walk."

"I've changed my mind."

"Are women always so fickle-minded?"

Stella went speechless.

She glared at Clarence, "Are you going back or not? If you're not, then I'll go back to the room myself."

Clarence smiled and followed behind Stella back to the ward.

Stella laid in the bed and looked at the time. It was only around 6 a.m.

Stella couldn't sleep at all.

Stella looked at the man who rubbed his temper on the couch and asked softly, "You didn't want to sleep?"

Clarence answered, "You should sleep."

Stella continued asking, "Did you deal with Adolph? I..."

Before Stella finished her words, she sensed Clarence's cold sight staring at her.

Stella said, "You promised me."

"I've also said that I wouldn't let you see him alone."

"Then..."

"And you didn't plan to tell me about yesterday as well."

Stella explained, "That's not true. Adolph asked Channing and me to head to Jeffrey's house yesterday. I didn't know what was going to happen until they broke the wall. I didn't even have time to digest everything myself. How do you expect me to tell you what happened?"

Clarence replied in a plain tone, "That's a pretty good excuse."

Stella corrected Clarence, "That wasn't an excuse. That was the truth."

Clarence sat on the couch and crossed his legs, "What else? Tell me."

Stella licked her lips, "You knew?"

"It was written all over your face. How can I not know?"

"It...was about Channing."

Clarence said slowly, "You want me to help you find out if Jeffrey is Channing's birth father?"

Stella nodded.

"They've already done their investigation."

Stella pouted. Daniel tried to sound Stella out about it a long time ago. No one would probably care about it other than them.

Stella remained silent for a while before she continued, "I don't know what they did, but they probably haven't gone through a paternity test."

Clarence asked, "You wanted to run a paternity test?"

Stella said, "You knew Jeffrey. He is a liar. The more Jeffrey emphasizes that Channing is his son, the more I felt like it was a lie. And he seemed to enjoy humiliating and torturing Channing with himself. Jeffrey was held captive by Lyndon before this, so they probably won't be able to run a paternity test."

"What if the result wasn't what you wanted?"

"I can't do anything either if that's the truth."

Clarence said, "Alright, then I'll get them to run a paternity test."

Stella smiled, "Thank you."

Clarence stood up, "I prefer something more practical."

Stella felt speechless.

Chapter 474-At ten o'clock in the morning, Clarence left after Sherry came.

Before leaving, he said faintly, "Keep an eye on her. Don't let her go out of the hospital."

When Clarence said this, his face looked indifferent. Sherry was stunned as she looked at him. She subconsciously nodded her head.

After the door of the ward was closed, Sherry regained her consciousness, "What's wrong with him again? He makes me feel like I am a warden."

Stella sat on the hospital bed and laughed dryly, "He is angry with me."

"Why?"

"It's because of the incident yesterday. I didn't tell him about it. Moreover, he is unhappy about me meeting with Adolph alone."

Sherry clicked her tongue, "Mr. Conrad is jealous of every man you interact with. At first, Emmett was the one, but after all, he also tried to pursue you openly. But what about Adolph..."

Stella said, "He was worried about my safety."

Indeed, Sherry understood Clarence's intention to protect Stella's safety and she nodded approvingly, "It's true that you might be unsafe if you meet with Adolph alone. Moreover, he is Modesty's friend. I think Mr. Conrad is reasonable to worry about your safety. It's better that you don't meet him alone in the future."

"Actually he's not a bad guy in nature. There's a big difference between him and Modesty. He was compelled to become like this to make a living."

Sherry sighed, "By the way, it's been a long time since I've heard something about Modesty. How is she doing? Had the murderer who killed Arthur been caught?"

Stella shook his head, "I don't know. At the time of making the statement, the police told me that they will tell me once they catch the murderer. They didn't call me and I think they haven't caught the murderer yet."

As for Modesty, Stella didn't hear anything about her since she had a call with her last time.

Adolph had been living in Jeffrey's house recently and he never contacted her since that time.

Sherry said again, "What did the doctor say?"

Stella said, "Nothing serious. He just told me that I suffered too much stress recently and had mental tension. I was too upset suddenly to pass out this time."

"I really think that you should rest for a while. You have been busy every day and there are so many things bothering you. I will also have a lot of stress mentally if I were you."

Stella nodded her head gently. She said after a while, "I want to go see a psychologist."

Sherry was stunned, "Has it come to such an extent?"

Stella smiled, "It's not because of this. I actually wanted to go a few days ago as I should be free recently."

"Is it because of ... the thing when you asked me to go to the apartment before this?"

Stella didn't deny it and continued, "I don't know from since when I have always had an illusion that the child is still alive. Every time I feel that it is true, the reality always tells me that I have thought too much. I think I probably have suffered some mental problems."

Sherry said, "Not really, maybe there are too many coincidences. You also said that Conrad is hiding something from you, maybe what you are thinking is true..."

Stella shook her head, "He is hiding something from me. However, it is not about this."

Hearing her words, Sherry was a bit curious, "Not about this? What is it?"

"I have always felt that there is someone at Daniel's back. If my guess is correct, that person at his back should be William."

Sherry couldn't help but frown, "William?"

"Yes."

Sherry tried to recall the name for a while and realized something suddenly, "Ah, I remember, is it the one who is particularly elegant and gentlemanly? I remember a little girl said that his charisma is similar to Charles... no, I mean Lyndon."

Hearing Sherry's words, Stella was stunned.

At that time, she didn't take this statement seriously because at that moment she didn't really think that William had a lot to do with what happened to the Steward family, and now she was almost certain that he was the one at Daniel's back.

Moreover, she had also been wondering who he really was.

Sherry's words seemed to make her instantly get some clues.

After a while, Stella asked, "Do you also feel the same way?"

Sherry tilted her head while thinking, "It's been several months. Actually I don't have a deep impression of him anymore, but I still remember Lyndon who always displays a serious look. I often see him on the news and the memories are still quite fresh in my mind."

Yes, Lyndon had been deliberately imitating another person since the explosion twenty years ago as if he had put a mask on himself and lived with another identity.

However, his original temperament and demeanor couldn't be changed easily.

Even if he changed a new face...

Lyndon had been disguised for so long. In fact, one could also sense a hint of hostility if one examined his action carefully.

But no one thought about that. No one ever felt that the one who survived was Lyndon, not Charles. So no one would deliberately observe the details of his actions.

But at this time, there was a person who looked very different from him but gave the impression that they were extremely similar in some way.

Lyndon had pretended to be a gentleman, but the person looked like he should have been.

He came with a purpose. He wanted to make Lyndon in trouble and to bring the truth that year to the public.

Even to....

Even to protect her.

He had spent a lot of time finding the location of her mother's grave.

One could know the reason looking at all those elements.

Seeing Stella staring in front, Sherry reached out and shook his hand in front of her, "Stella, what are you thinking about?"

Stella regained her consciousness. She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Sherry put her hand on Stella's forehead, "Is everything okay? Do you want me to call the doctor? If you don't feel well anywhere, Mr. Conrad will make me in trouble again."

Stella took her hand, and only after a long time did she say, "Sherry, I suddenly had a scary thought just now."

"What's wrong?"

"If my real father was still alive, do you think he would forgive Jeffrey?"

Sherry said without thinking, "Of course not. If I were your father, I would also hate him."

Stella murmured, "Then... how about Jeffrey's son?"

Stella's words made Sherry's flesh creep, "Damn, I couldn't answer your question. In fact, I feel that the things Jeffrey did shouldn't involve others as well. Chan had grown up together with you. You regard him as your only family member and will not blame him for the things Jeffrey had done."

"But if it's your real father, then I cannot tell what will happen. After all, everyone has their opinion on this kind of thing. It depends on how he thinks. As an outsider, I think that Chan and he are not blood relatives, and Jeffrey had tried to harm you several times. He even put your mother... the person's son... Once a person is furious, he may not think so much, let alone be rational. He may do something to take revenge on him."

Chapter 475-Just as Sherry finished her words, someone knocked at the door of the ward.

Stella raised her head and looked over.

The one who came was Daniel.

He walked into the ward and put down the flowers in his hand, "Is Ms. Radomil feeling better?"

Stella said, "Thanks for your concern. I'm much better now."

Sherry felt uneasy as soon as she saw Daniel. She thought that they probably had something to discuss and she found an excuse to leave the ward first.

When the door of the ward was closed, Daniel added, "It's good that Ms. Radomil is fine. You don't have to worry about other things. Mr. Conrad and I will settle them."

Stella pursed her lips lightly, and only after a few seconds did she say, "What do you two plan to do with it."

"We will have to wait for the autopsy results to come out."

The reason they didn't harm Jeffrey before was that they wanted to know from him the details of the incident that year and where Stella's mother's grave was located.

But now it seemed that nothing mattered anymore.

Stella said, "No matter what, all these things were done by Jeffrey alone."

Daniel nodded, "I know."

Stella felt that he didn't know what she meant.

She continued after a moment of silence, "It has nothing to do with Chan."

Daniel said, "Of course it has nothing to do with him. Why are you... mentioning this suddenly?"

Stella said, "Nothing, you also saw what happened yesterday. Jeffrey is like a mad dog who will harm everyone. He is trying to make Chan die with him together."

Daniel also thought the same as Stella. Yesterday, Jeffrey was foul-mouthed and kept cursing others. Although everyone knew that he was a scum, no one would be glad to have such a father.

Daniel sat on the sofa and said slowly, "Channing is already twenty years old. He has independent thinking and opinion. I believe that he will not take this matter to heart. As for this matter, Mr. Conrad has already had someone take care of it. It will not spread to the public and it won't cause any negative impacts on him."

Stella softly let out an "um" sound, "And now I suspect that Channing is not necessarily Jeffrey's son."

Hearing his words, Daniel was a little surprised, "Does Ms. Radomil mean..."

"You may not know Jeffrey very well. But I know his words were full of lies. The more he sees others being sad, the happier he is. He has been saying that Channing is his son to make Channing suffer for the rest of his life. In this case, I don't really believe that he is Chan's real father."

Daniel frowned, "But we checked Chan's birth record carefully..."

"Anything can be faked." Stella looked at him and said softly, "Including a person's identity, experience, and even appearance, isn't it?"

Daniel who was looking at Stella felt that she was taunting him. He felt guilty and couldn't help but averted his gaze from her.

However, before he said anything, Stella continued saying, "Lyndon also can disguise himself for so long without being discovered, so what does it matter if Jeffrey changes Channing's birth record."

When he heard that the person she was referring to was Lyndon, he let out a sigh of relief and thought that she was true, "Yes, Jeffrey is really a useless scum. But he is really so brave to hide one's corpse behind the closet for so many years."

Stella said, "That's why I think that this matter is not so simple."

After pondering for a while, Daniel added, "But when Chan was born, how could Jeffrey expect these things to happen now and change Chan's birth record?"

Stella said, "It isn't that he expected what will happen now. Before Jeffrey died in prison, Channing and I went to clean up his belongings and found a diary. From the diary, he should have liked my mother for a long time. It seems that he was obsessed with my mother back then. After the accident happened in the Steward family, for some reason, my mother took me along to stay in his house and married him for some reason."

"But if my mother had been pregnant with Chan before that, she had the identity of Jeffrey's wife until Chan was born. Therefore, Jeffrey might don't want to make himself ashamed or because he genuinely liked my mother, and thus he recognized Chan as his son. This would make sense."

"I understand what you mean. I'll check it out again."

Stella smiled faintly, "Thanks, but no need. Clarence had already started to investigate it."

Hearing this, Daniel didn't say anything else.

He was afraid that saying too much would make Stella even more suspicious of him.

Stella paused before saying again, "Chan once stayed at your place for a while and also gave you a lot of trouble. But I think your relationship with him shouldn't be too bad. Can you help me to do one thing?"

“Sure, Ms. Radomil. Just tell me directly.”

“I want you to take care of Channing for me.”

Daniel probably didn't expect what she would say. He was a bit confused for a moment. Although he admired Channing quite a lot, he usually didn't have much chance to meet with him.

Daniel said, “Channing is basically at school all the time. I don't have many opportunities to meet with him. But if he needs any help, feel free to look for me.”

He said such words even if he felt that Channing would never ask for his help.

Stella smiled and they ended the topic there, “Thanks a lot.”

Daniel didn't stay in the ward for long. After chatting with her for a while, he left.

He had just come downstairs when he saw Sherry sitting on a bench not far away staring at the sky.

Daniel stopped in his tracks and stood still for a while, but still walked over.

Sherry slept late last night and got up early today. She was now a little sleepy under the sun.

When she was shaking her head while stretching her body, she heard a husky voice from the side suddenly, “Have you found a suitable house to stay?”

Sherry regained her consciousness suddenly. She became awake in an instant.

She turned her head and saw Daniel sitting beside her at some point.

It was a long time before Sherry said, "Haven't... I had too many things to do in the past two days and have no time to go and look for it."

At the same time, she moved away from him quietly, trying to have a distance away from him.

Daniel seemed to be not aware of it, and said, "I asked the landlord next door. He said you can go back to live at any time."

Sherry grinned and smiled perfunctorily, "Never mind. I am a person who is fond of the new and tired of the old. I have stayed there for a long time and want to change to a new place to stay."

Daniel looked at her, "Tell me when you find a new house. I will help you to move your things there."

Sherry was speechless.

She didn't say anything but felt grateful.

She propped her hand on the bench, clasping her fingers on the edge of the bench and saying hesitantly, "Didn't you say you are going to leave City N? When are you going to do so?"

Chapter 476-In the ward...

Stella finally gave up after she turned the ward upside down but still failed to find her phone.

It seemed like that wretched man brought her phone away with him.

A while later, Sherry returned with her head down and looked as if all her energy was siphoned out of her.

Stella saw her state and asked, "Sherry, did Daniel find you?"

Sherry nodded and sank herself in the sofa.

“What did he say?”

Sherry asked in a very pissed off tone, “I asked him when will he move away, guess what he said in return.”

Stella sat beside her, “What?”

“He said that he won’t be going away for the time being!” Sherry clenched her fists, “Damn it, he won’t be leaving! If I knew that beforehand, I wouldn’t have done...What I did that night. I thought that we won’t be meeting each other in the future anyway, and both of us are of age, so what’s wrong with us letting loose for a night! But! He’s not leaving!”

She let the sofa consume her even further while looking as if all hope was lost for her, “It was supposed to be a one-night stand, I thought this is business as usual for him, why would he suddenly act like he’s in love with me, and wanted to move into my house. What’s wrong with him?”

Stella put on a smile, patted her shoulder and said, “It’s alright, since he’s not leaving, you can wait and see what he’ll do next. Who knows, maybe he really is in love with you.”

Sherry chuckled sarcastically and replied, “Yeah, right. I can tell that he’s definitely a playboy, the girls that he love are probably in the double digits, and I sure don’t want to be lumped together with them.”

She was not wrong.

Stella did not try to advise her anymore, “I’ll be fine here, you can return to the workshop, don’t worry about me.”

Sherry immediately rejected her proposal, “No can do, your beloved Mr. Conrad instructed me to look... Accompany you. I’m here on a mission, you see. If I left, who knows that he won’t come after my skin for abandoning my mission?”

Stella was speechless.

She replied, "He took my phone with him, I can't even go anywhere."

Sherry asked, "Really? That wretched man really has it in for you, huh. No one can survive without their phones in this day and age. Do you think this is his punishment for you?"

Stella smiled, "Probably, yeah."

"I shouldn't leave you alone, then. Imagine how boring it would be for you if I wasn't here. So, I'll stay here and chat with you for a while so that you don't get any weird ideas."

In the afternoon, Stella lied on her bed, the television nearby was still playing some variety show, but her mind had already wandered outside the window.

She could not stand staying there for one day.

Let alone half a freaking month.

Stella recalled her wandering mind and saw that Sherry was sleeping in the sofa. She tried to not make any noises while leaving the ward to go downstairs for some leg stretching.

She was lying on the bed for almost the whole day.

It was around three or four in the afternoon, Stella avoided crowded areas and walked to the garden at the back. As she wanted to sit on a bench for some sunlight, she saw someone familiar.

When that person turned around and started to leave, they saw Stella and started to panic.

Stella met her eyes and said, "Ms. Jason."

Rebecca clasped her hands together and looked to be slightly nervous. She hesitated for a few seconds before walking towards her. As she saw that Stella was wearing a patient's outfit, she asked, "Ms. Radomil...May I ask what happened to you?"

"Nothing serious, really. I fainted because of my anaemia." As a courtesy, she also asked Rebecca, "What about you, Ms. Jason?"

"My...My father suffered from a cerebral haemorrhage, he's in a stable condition for now."

Stella did not expect that kind of answer. She nodded, "I see, then I shall not bother you any further."

Rebecca grabbed her own dress, bit her lips and said, "Ms. Radomil..."

Stella looked at her and replied, "Is there anything else?"

Rebecca wanted to say something, but she saw other patients passing by, she hesitated and said, "Horace, he...Should be on the way back now."

Hearing that, Stella was startled. A few seconds later, she asked, "How's Mr. Jason's condition, is it very serious?"

Rebecca replied, "Actually, my father's health has been bad for quite some time now. While the doctors are able to save him this time, they also stated that he's not in a very good state and wanted us to be prepared for anything. My father is also afraid that he might pass away without notice, so he wanted to meet Horace one last time."

...

When Stella returned to her wards, Sherry had just woken up and was about to leave and look for her.

As Sherry saw her, she breathed a sigh of relief, “Stella, just where did you go? You scared the living hell out of me, I thought you’ve escaped from the hospital or something.”

Stella smiled in response, “Look at me, I couldn’t have gone far if I tried. I just went downstairs for some fresh air.”

Sherry yawned as she lumped back into the sofa again. She took out her phone and said, “Have some soda, it’s ought to wake you up. What do you want to drink?”

Stella sat on the side of the bed and said, “Sherry.”

“Hmm?”

“I met Rebecca just now.”

Sherry was stunned, “Rebecca? Horace’s sister?”

Stella nodded, “In the flesh.”

“Why would she be here?”

“Mr. Jason is hospitalized, it seems like his condition is rather serious. Horace is about to come back here, too.”

Sherry heard what Stella said, she sighed, “The Jason family has been really unfortunate these two years, huh. Just as their overseas business is about to start thriving, Mr. Jason is hospitalized. And now the Jason Group needs a leader, I’m guessing that Horace won’t be going away any time soon after he returns.”

She then lamented, “Compared to Horace, that rival Emmett ain’t nothing. Looks like Mr. Conrad’s gonna be jealous for a while now.”

However, she saw that Stella was not responding. She was looking out the window, thinking about other things. Sherry waved her hand in front of Stella and said, "Hey, I'm joking. Are you seriously still in love with Horace?"

Stella still did not respond.

She pulled at Sherry's waving arm and said, "What are you talking about? I'm thinking about Rebecca."

Sherry replied, "What's on with her?"

"I felt like she was acting weird. She looked like she was panicking when she saw me, it was practically written all over her face."

Sherry added, "Is it because she had done something behind your back? And she's feeling guilty?"

Stella did not tell Sherry that the mastermind behind her involuntary swimming session in the Conrad family was Rebecca, but when she heard her guess, Stella could not help but frown and replied, "Is it really, though?"

Stella recalled that when Rebecca told her the truth and left the workshop, her expression was one of guilt and regret.

If anything, it should not be anxious and panic.

Sherry said, "Why wouldn't it? Only people who are hiding something will be acting like that. But that doesn't make sense, all this while the Jason family has been keeping their heads low, trying hard to not get into any sort of trouble. So logically speaking, Rebecca won't be risking pissing off Clarence just to do something bad to you."

Stella shook her head, maybe she really was overthinking it.

If Rebecca really wanted to hurt her, she would not have went and apologized to her, let alone warning her to be wary of Phoebe Steward.

She thought about that, and stopped worrying about Rebecca.

Stella recalled that when Rebecca told her the truth and left the workshop, her expression was one of guilt and regret. If anything, it should not be anxious and panic. Sherry said, "Why wouldn't it? Only people who are hiding something will be acting like that. But that doesn't make sense, all this while the Jason family has been keeping their heads low, trying hard to not get into any sort of trouble. So logically speaking, Rebecca won't be risking pissing off Clarence just to do something bad to you." Stella shook her head, maybe she really was overthinking it. If Rebecca really wanted to hurt her, she would not have went and apologized to her, let alone warning her to be wary of Phoebe Steward. She thought about that, and stopped worrying about Rebecca.

Chapter 477-Sherry was by Stella's side until Clarence showed up at her ward, then she slipped away.

Stella sat on the side of the bed, looked at him with eyes devoid of any energy and said, "Get me out of here."

Clarence adjusted his necktie, sat on the sofa and said, "Aren't you supposed to stay here for half a month?"

Stella wanted to say something to object him, but she felt that it would fall on deaf ears. However, she recalled her conversation with Sherry this afternoon. An idea formed in her head, as she licked her lips naughtily and lied back on the bed, "Fine then. I'll stay here for half a month. Horace's coming back here anyway, I can chat with him in the meantime."

Clarence was confused, "Hmm?"

The news of Mr. Jason's hospitalization did not reach his ears until this afternoon as the Jason family had been very secretive regarding the news, it was not something the general public could know. It was likely that they were waiting for Horace to return and sort things out at the Jason Group.

Clarence replied, "Who told you that?"

“I met Rebecca downstairs in the afternoon; she was the one who told me.”

“They’re in this hospital?”

“Yeah, fate brought us together, don’t you think?”

Clarence chuckled as he stood up to leave the ward.

Stella looked at him and said, “Where are you going?”

“Didn’t you say that you want to get out of here? I’ll go and do the procedures that will get you out of here.”

He said as he walked out of the ward.

Stella looked at him as he left, smirked and thought to herself, “Heh, that conversation was useful after all.”

On their way back, Stella asked, “Is my phone with you?”

Clarence said with a straight face, “Is it with me?”

Stella was taken aback by him.

This wretched man’s childishness knew no bounds.

Dissatisfied, she demanded, “Give me back my phone, I have things to do.”

“What things?”

“A whole bunch of things, I haven’t touched my phone since yesterday, who knows if someone looked for me in the meantime?”

Clarence replied, “No one looked for you.”

Stella said in a slightly darker tone, “You looked through my phone?”

“Are there things that I’m not allowed to see?”

“...Not really, but based on the trust between us two, shouldn’t you at least tell me before you looked through my phone?”

Still emotionless, Clarence replied, “Did you ever trust me?”

Stella pouted, this wretched man really liked to pick on little things, huh. He really was the best at this field among all the people that she knew.

Before Stella could respond, Clarence added, “You want your phone back? Fine.”

Stella’s ears perked up, “Hmm?”

“I have but one condition. Don’t go to the workshop in the coming days, just stay at home and rest up.” Then, Clarence followed up with, “Alternatively, you can come with me to my office.”

As soon as Stella heard Clarence’s follow up offer, she instinctively said, “I’ll stay at home!”

Hearing that, Clarence put on a wicked smile.

It was at this moment Stella knew, she fell right into his trap.

Clarence added, "If you're afraid that you'll feel lonely, I can work at home to accompany you."

Stella was rendered speechless by him.

Not amused, she said, "I appreciate your kindness, but no thank you."

"I'll have Alisa come over these few days to cook for you. You can go anywhere you want, but someone must be with you at all times. It's either me or her, your choice."

"I'm not a child, I don't a guardian by my side at all times."

Clarence reasoned, "What if you faint again? How am I going to look for you?"

Stella pursed her lips and said, "It was an accident, I..."

"Didn't you listen to the doctor? You're too stressed out lately, your emotions are all over the place, so you have to rest properly. If you were met with another major stimulus, it's possible for you to faint again."

"I don't recall the doctor saying that final statement."

"I'm merely stating something that might happen in the future. You gotta look further, you see."

Stella looked outside the window, not playing along with his game.

She realized that everything he said was reasonable, much to her dismay.

Back at the condominium, Stella showered, and then rushed into the guest bedroom. Once inside, she locked the door from the inside.

As she had expected, someone knocked on the door a while later.

Stella covered her head with the blanket and pretended to be asleep.

Soon after that, Clarence said in a slow tone, "Your phone, do you not want it?"

She peeked out from the blanket as if she was considering his offer.

Not even a minute later, Clarence's voice came from the other side of the door again, "Your brother messaged you."

Stella sat on the bed, "What did he send?"

"I didn't look at it."

At a snail's pace, Stella slowly put on the slippers, walked to the door, opened it and extended her hand towards Clarence.

She watched as Clarence acted minimally, as he grasped her hand with his.

Stella was speechless.

She looked at him emotionless and said, "I want my phone."

Clarence moved his eyebrows upwards and replied, "I guess I'm misunderstanding something, then."

Before Stella got to say anything, Clarence pulled her out from the guest bedroom while his other hand wrapped around her waist, "Why are you sleeping here?"

"Didn't the doctor say that I'm stressed out, and my emotions are unstable?"

"Mhmm?"

"I feel like under these conditions, I am better off by myself, so that I won't disturb you."

"Who said that you'll disturb me?"

Stella used his own words against him, "You gotta look further."

Clarence's eyebrows twitched at her response.

Stella hastily looked through her phone and saw that there were a lot of people who messaged her yesterday. However, she did not see any messages from Chan.

Moreover, all of the messages are unread, there were even some news from yesterday.

It seemed like Clarence was lying when he said that he looked through her phone.

Stella asked, "Didn't you say that Chan messaged me?"

Clarence replied, "Did he not? I guess I'm mistaken, then."

Stella knew that he was going to say that.

That wretched man had excuses in numbers that rivalled the number of stars in the universe.

She escaped from his embrace, turned around and wanted to go back into the guest bedroom, "I want to sleep..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Clarence pulled her back towards him again.

He yanked her by her waist and princess-carried her into the master bedroom. He set her down on the bed and said, "Stop messing around and be a good girl, okay?"

Stella said in a serious tone, "I'm not messing around, I just want to be alone and think about some stuff."

"What are you thinking about?"

Stella looked away and replied, "Nothing, really."

Clarence pinched her chin and moved her head back, facing him, "You're always advising people, quite ironic that you can't really advise yourself."

"It's not because of Jeffrey, I'm just..."

Clarence lowered his voice, looked at her with dark eyes, "What is it?"

Stella did not say anything.

Clarence was not pressing her for it, he waited for it patiently.

A while later, Stella said, "I'm scared that he'll hurt Chan."

"Who?"

Stella's closed her eyes, not saying anything again.

Clarence saw her state, touched his teeth with tongue, and said in a low voice, "You knew about it?"

She replied, "Mhmm, actually I should've guessed it, people don't like or hate people for no reason."

That time at the cemetery was not a mere coincidence that William was there to get her out of that messy situation.

He should had already knew that from long ago.

Clarence rubbed her on the head and said, "What do you think now? Want to go and ask him?"

Chapter 478-Stella shook her head, "Since he knew about this before I did, but chose not to tell me about it, he must have his reasons behind this."

"So, is this your way of saying that you forgive him?"

"It's not like he's done anything bad to me, but I wouldn't call this forgiving him."

Moreover, she was rather pleased that she ended up not tearing apart the paper-thin film between the two parties.

Or else, she could not even begin to imagine how it would turn out if Chan knew about it.

If that happened, no matter who it was, they were bound to be awkward.

As if Clarence was able to read her mind, he frowned and said in a low voice, "As long as you have a clear idea on the matter, you can ignore what other people think."

Slightly annoyed, she repeated, "Chan is my only brother, he's also my only..."

"Stella, it doesn't matter if he's the only one, or one of a few, you have to know that you must put yourself first before anyone else. There's nothing wrong if you choose to live for yourself every once in a while."

Stella wanted to object him, but just as she opened her mouth to say something, Clarence added, "Do you know why you're always this stressed out? It's because you just had to care about how other people feel or think about you. You're overthinking everything, that's why you always seem exhausted."

"I don't always care about how other people feel, I just don't want Chan..."

"He's already twenty years old, he's an adult now. If he can't even stomach these insignificant news, do you think that everything you've done for him is worth it?"

It wasn't until a while later that Stella added in a soft voice, "This is how I think. No one else is more important to me than Chan. If I had to choose, I would undoubtedly choose him."

Clarence's eyebrows shifted up, "Not even me?"

Stella looked him in the eyes and said in the same tone of voice, "Sir, you just had to embarrass yourself, don't you?"

Clarence was speechless.

He switched off the lights and said, "Sleep."

In the dark, Stella blinked repeatedly and asked, "Are you angry at me?"

Clarence said in a way that concealed his emotions, "No."

“It’s your own fault that you asked this kind of question, since you already know my answer to it. Also, didn’t you say that I should put myself first before anyone else? I’m merely speaking my mind.”

Clarence chuckled, “Heh.”

Seeing his state pleased Stella greatly, as she put on a smug smirk on her face.

She had also stopped opposing to the idea of Alisa following her around as she said, “I want to go shopping tomorrow, when will Alisa get here?”

“She’ll be here when you’re awake.”

“Oh.”

That wretched man sounded like he had dynamite for dinner just now.

It could be that Stella slept a lot for the past two days, or she was beyond delighted that she managed to troll Clarence, she was unable to sleep. At the same time, there was a barrel filled with dynamite right beside her, so she figured that the best course of action was to play with that barrel, which may or may not be armed with an extremely volatile fuse.

Stella said softly, “Mr. Conrad.”

Clarence did not respond.

Stella moved around in his embrace, raised her hand and poked at his waist, “Are you asleep?”

The barrel beside him was still not responding.

Stella added, "Eh, whatever then."

Just as she was going to retract her hand, it was grabbed by Clarence. His cold voice replied, "What 'whatever'?"

"Nothing much. I can't sleep, so I want to chat with you for a little bit. But you seem quite tired, so go to sleep, hmm? Good..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Stella's mouth was covered, muffling her words.

That barrel that was right beside her was currently standing over her, fuse lit and ready to explode. Like a nocturnal predator, his eyes emitted a menacing gaze that Stella could sense even in pure darkness.

He said, "If you can't sleep, don't."

...

Actually, Stella regretted her decision.

She already knew that that wretched man was someone who would not forget any grudges. Moreover, she had to piss him off, then serve herself on a platter for him to take revenge on.

She was basically sticking a stick through a bicycle wheel while riding the bicycle.

The next day, it was already noon when she woke up. Clarence had already left for work by then.

When she went to brush her teeth, she saw the marks that Clarence left on the night before. She tsked and put on a shirt that covered her neck.

As soon as she stepped out of the bedroom, she could smell the food from the dining room.

Alisa heard her, got out from the kitchen and said with a smile, "Ah, Mrs. Conrad, you're awake! You must be starving, aren't you? The food's almost done, please wait for a little longer, okay?"

Stella smiled in return, "Alright."

She walked to the dining table, got herself a cup of warm water and slowly sat on the chair while holding the table to support her.

That wretched man really did his toll on her.

While she waited for Alisa to finish cooking, she messaged Sherry: [Sherry, are you at the workshop?]

Sherry replied very quickly, 'I am, Why?'

Stella typed, 'If you're free in the afternoon, want to go shopping with me?'

The workshop wasn't exactly brimming with tasks, and Sherry was usually free of them, anyway. She did not want to stay at the workshop, so she said yes to Stella's offer.

Just as Stella finished chatting with Sherry, Alisa came out from the kitchen holding a tray, "Sorry for the wait, Mrs. Conrad. You must be hungry already, so please, help yourself!"

She said while pouring her a bowl of soup.

Stella took the bowl with both of her hands and said, "Thank you. I'm sorry for making you come all the way here."

Alisa replied, "Oh, no need to be sorry, Mrs. Conrad. Lately, the Starry Lake Mansion has been under renovation, but Mr. Conrad was still paying my salary regularly, even when I'm not working. I feel indebted to him, and I'm also very bored just sitting in my home, so to me, being able to come over and take care of you is the best solution I can think of."

Stella drank half a bowl of soup before asking, "The Starry Lake Mansion...has already started renovating?"

"Yes, I even went there yesterday. It has changed a lot, the garden was blossoming with flowers, the houses are also painted in warm colours." As she said that, she asked Stella, "Mrs. Conrad, will you move back with Mr. Conrad after the renovations are finished?"

Stella replied with a slight smile, "Probably."

Alisa saw that she was not too willing to bring up the topic, so she stopped dwelling on it and went back into the kitchen to clean it up.

After Stella finished eating her lunch, she lied down on the sofa to rest. When she felt that she regained some energy, she messaged Sherry that she was about to head out.

When she reached the basement parking, Clarence's driver approached her and said, "Mrs. Conrad, I am your driver for these few days, as requested by Mr. Conrad."

She heard what he said, but did not oppose to his idea. Clarence had already assigned someone to be there, which meant that he had everything planned out. She guessed that opposing any further would not have any practical effect.

When the car drove out of the basement parking, sunlight slowly invaded the car and Stella's eyes.

It seemed that the weather was mighty fine that day.

When they reached the shopping complex, Stella spotted Sherry, who was standing near the entrance, so she told Alisa, "Alisa, my friend is here. You can find some place to sit and rest on the first floor. I'll give you a call when I'm done."

Alisa nodded, "Alright."

Mr. Conrad instructed her to accompany her so that she was never alone by herself.

As her friend was there, she was not obliged to follow Stella around.

Chapter 479-It had been a long time since Stella went to a shopping mall. But she never had nothing new to wear, because Clarence would regularly order someone to swap out her clothes in the closet with new ones and got her clothes with the latest fashion trend.

That was why she didn't shop for herself too often unless it was something she really liked. She would normally buy stuff for him instead.

Sherry sneered at what she heard, "You are telling me this on purpose to make me angry, aren't you?"

Stella laughed upon hearing her, "Oh right, isn't your birthday coming up in 2 weeks? What do you want? I'll buy you anything."

"I want a boyfriend."

Stella was speechless.

She said seriously, "Forget that I asked."

Stella sat on the sofa and looked outside, they were many couples hand in hand. She sighed, "Why does it seem so easy for other people to date? Did I do something wrong to the god of love? I've only met fuckboys and none of them is normal."

She then said, "And my mom is absurd. She kept phoning me recently and wanted me to go on arranged marriage interviews."

Stella was shocked, "Arranged marriage interviews?"

“Yeah, she said it’s her classmate’s son or whatsoever. He is working at state company, has a stable job and is an honest person. His parents’ background is known through and through, so he won’t be an asshole like Liam.”

“So, are you going?”

Stella sighed again, “I don’t want to. But my mom said if I don’t go, I don’t welcome at home anymore.”

She paused briefly and said, “But well, this person is suitable for marriage. You rest assure and lead a stable life, but I... I don’t want marriage to be like a business, I don’t want marriage without love. I might as well find a roommate.”

Stella nodded, “Well, your mother is just worried about you. Try to talk to her nicely when you get home.”

“I don’t want to talk about it anymore. My head hurts every time she nags. I’ll just go on the weekend and come up with an excuse to reject him. That way I can tell my mom that I’ve tried.”

“That sounds good too.”

They walked for a while and Stella’s phone rang. It was Daniel. She walked to the side to answer the call.

Daniel’s voice could be heard, “Ms. Radomil, the autopsy report is out.”

Stella gripped her phone subconsciously, “What does it say?”

“I’m not sure about the details. I need you to come with me, Ms. Radomil. When we’re there, the forensics will tell us more,” said Daniel, “Where are you? I’ll come to get you.”

Stella said, “Send me the address. I’m outside, I’ll head over on my own.”

Daniel replied, "Okay."

Daniel sent her the address soon after they hung up their call.

Stella put away her phone and walked towards Sherry, "Sherry, something came up. I need to go somewhere."

Sherry was drinking her milk tea, she asked, "What happened?"

Stella pursed her lips, "My mother's autopsy report is out."

Sherry stood up suddenly, "Should I come with you?"

"Yeah, well... Daniel is there too, do you still want to come with me?"

Sherry remained quiet for a bit and laughed dryly, "Yup, I'll go with you. I'm not there to see him anyways, I'll just ignore him."

Sherry was curious about this. Stella would probably faint like last time.

Stella didn't say anything to reject her, seeing that Sherry was already determined to go. They got in the car and told the driver the address that Daniel sent her.

The ride lasted around half an hour.

Stella said, "Alisa, wait here for a bit. We'll be out again soon."

Alisa nodded, "Yes, madam. Please go attend to your business."

Daniel was already waiting at the entrance.

Emmett was also there with him.

Stella and Sherry walked over, Emmett asked, "Stella, did you tell Chan?"

"He's in class, that's why I didn't call him. And we don't know what's the outcome yet. I'll... tell him later."

In her memory, her mother died giving birth to Chan. But for some reason, many things happened, and she thought that her mother's death wasn't that simple.

That was why, before she knew concrete details about what happened, she shouldn't say anything to Chan.

Daniel said, "Let's go in."

They got to the appraisal center and someone quickly brought them in. The forensic doctor was already waiting.

They looked at them and asked, "Are you the person's family member?"

Stella answered softly, "I am."

The forensic doctor took out a document, "We found out the cause of death. The victim as died from a blunt force on the skull."

Stella was taken aback upon hearing it, she repeated what the doctor said, "Blunt force on the skull?"

The doctor nodded as they placed the document in front of her, "This is the report, you can have a look."

Stella frowned as she picked up the document and read it.

The doctor said, "When the victim was sent here, the message we received was that she died from delivery complications. I checked thoroughly, it was complicated because there were only the bones

left. But I am certain that she didn't die from delivery complications. There was an obvious wound on her skull and that was the cause of death."

Stella lowered her eyes and bit her lips. No one knew what was going through her mind right now.

Daniel took the document from her hand and put it on the table, "So, in other words, she was killed."

The forensic doctor nodded, "Yes indeed. The blunt force trauma was on the back of the victim's head. The victim and the killer were most probably fighting, and she was probably pushed and her head hit against the wall. She didn't get sent to the hospital in time and couldn't be saved in time."

Even Stella's eyelashes were trembling. She slowly closed her eyes.

The truth was out, it wasn't a pregnancy-related death. Jeffrey was lying.

It was him, who killed her mother.

And he hid the body in the wall.

Maybe he was scared, maybe he felt guilty...

He didn't want people to know; hence he brought her and Chan up by himself.

But after a while, he showed his true colors.

Stella suddenly felt grateful that she and Chan were still alive today, even though they were brought up by Jeffrey.

Sherry noticed that Stella didn't look too well, she went up and held her, "Stella, are you okay?"

Stella opened her eyes, shook her head and said, "I'm fine."

Sherry knew that Stella's face was much paler than before, she couldn't be fine. Sherry looked at the forensic doctor and said, "Is there anything else we need to do? Otherwise, we will take our leave."

The doctor took out an inspection checklist and said, "Just sign here and you can go."

Stella took the pen and signed her name.

Emmett said, "Leave the rest to me, Stella. Go home and rest."

Stella put down the pen and said, "Don't worry, I don't have any memories of my mother. But..."

She was sobbing, she calmed herself down and continued saying, "I wanted to send her off for her final journey."

Chapter 480-Everything went smoothly as Emmett and Daniel were there. They got a burial ground prepared beforehand.

After cremation, the ashes would be buried in the burial ground by the workers.

On the way home, Stella called Channing. She then sent him the address of the grave and then leaned on the car window. She stared outside quietly.

Sherry asked softly, "Stella, are you okay?"

Stella smiled, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm used to this."

Sherry sighed silently. She tapped Stella's shoulder, trying to comfort her. She didn't know what to say.

After a while, the car stopped.

Stella reorganized her thoughts and took a deep breath. She was about to open the car door, but someone opened it from outside.

She looked up and looked at the person standing outside the car in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Clarence leaned forward and grabbed her hand that was hanging mid-air, "How could I not be here for something so important?"

Stella pursed her lips. She got out of the car.

Daniel called her and she was soon on her way to the appraisal center. On the way, she messaged Clarence about this.

But he never replied. She thought he was in a meeting and wasn't expecting to see him.

She got out of the car and noticed that Cameron was there as well. He had a walking stick with him and stood afar with a grim look on his face.

Daniel probably told him about it already.

Stella looked around, there was no one else.

Clarence knew what she was thinking. He held her shoulder and said, "Let's go."

The sky turned dark, and it started to rain.

Stella stood in front of the grave. She lowered her eyes.

Clarence stood next to her, holding an umbrella.

After a while, Channing arrived as well.

He didn't walk up to the grave, he just stood quietly and watched from afar. His handsome facial features were being clouded by the misty weather, one couldn't tell how he was feeling.

Many came, but nobody talked during the whole funeral.

After the tomb was sealed, Cameron sighed deeply, "It had been so many years, Miranda could finally rest in peace."

Clarence said, "It's not that simple."

Cameron looked at him and grimaced, "What do you mean?"

"After the explosion that year, what else happened? Why was she there for such a long time? Why didn't she ask for help? Why did she marry Jeffrey and why was she killed by him? There are so many questions but there are no answers."

Cameron gripped his walking stick, he frowned deeply and didn't say anything.

Clarence continued talking, "Jeffrey is the only one who knows the answer to these questions."

Daniel said, "We used every trick on the book to make him talk. Even if he said something, he was just spouting lies. None of what he said was true."

Clarence said, "That's because he knew that that way, he would still have value and you guys wouldn't kill him off so soon."

"Do you know how to make him talk then?"

"I don't know."

Everyone was speechless.

Stella grabbed his sleeve, signaling him to not talk about it anymore.

Clarence grabbed her hand in return and said, "I just wanted to remind everyone that this isn't over yet, it's not that simple. We shouldn't let our guard down."

Emmett stayed silent for a while, he then said, "Everything was brought up by Lyndon. He went into hiding now, but as long as we spent some effort, searching for him was just a matter of time. Are you saying that..."

"If this is part of his plan, then yes."

Cameron said, "You mean that Lyndon had accomplices for what happened back then?"

Clarence said, "It's just a guess from my side. You guys know Lyndon quite well and have already searched the possible areas that he would be at. And we have people shriveling the place constantly. Under this circumstance, Lyndon couldn't possibly run away unless someone hid him on purpose."

Cameron said, "We thought of this, but we checked everyone who got in touch with him and still couldn't find anything."

“He knows that you guys are looking for him. Of course, he won’t be hiding in places that you guys can think of.”

Daniel asked upon hearing what Clarence said, “So, Mr. Conrad, do you think that the person hiding him is someone who has no contact with Lyndon on the surface but has to help him for some reason? And the reason was most probably related to the incident 20 years ago?”

“Maybe.”

They were all just guessing baselessly, they had no evidence.

It went quiet again.

At this moment, Stella said softly to Clarence, “I want to go to a place. Can you go with me?”

Clarence looked at her and said, “Okay.”

Stella bowed slightly at Cameron and said her goodbyes. She then walked up to Channing and Sherry, “Sherry, Chan, let’s go.”

Channing nodded and glanced at the grave one more time. He then left with Stella.

Sherry turned around and met Daniel’s eyes accidentally. Her scalp felt numb, she quickly left.

They got outside and Stella halted in her tracks, “Sherry, I want to go somewhere. Can you send Chan back to school for me?”

Sherry wanted to say something but Channing got ahead of her, “Are you going to see Jeffrey?”

“Even though he has been lying the whole time, I want to ask again since we know more about the incident now.”

“I want to come with you.”

Stella shook her head, “No.”

Channing frowned, “But...”

Stella said, “Clarence will go with me. You should go back to school.”

Channing wanted to say more but Sherry was already grabbing his shoulder and trying to shove him into the car, “Listen to your sister, don’t think about this too much. Jeffrey is an ass... Jeffrey doesn’t say nice things, it’s good that you don’t go.”

Jeffrey wasn’t a nice person, but he still was Chan’s father. Sherry swallowed the word “asshole” that she was about to blurt out.

Stella smiled at Channing, “Don’t worry, I’m just going to ask some questions. I will give up if he doesn’t want to say anything.”

Channing pursed his thin lips, he looked away and got into the car.

Sherry waved at Stella, “Stella, we’ll be leaving.”

Stella nodded, “Okay.”

They got into the car that Stella took to get here just now.

After the car drove away, Clarence grabbed Stella’s hand and said, “Let’s go.”

On the car, Stella asked, “Do you know something that I don’t?”

“What?”

“The things you were saying today. You never mentioned them to me. But then you suddenly said it all out. You must have some new information.”

Clarence’s hands were on the steering wheel, he answered, “I don’t know, it’s just that...”

Stella asked, “Just what?”

“I realized a problem.” He squinted his dark eyes and his voice turned frigid, “The year the Steward family got into trouble was the year that Justin got into a car accident. And that year, the Conrad family took me in.”

Stella’s eyes were open wide upon hearing what he said. She looked at him in disbelief.