

## Mr Conrad 491

Chapter 491-On the other hand, after walking out of the restaurant, Enoch Augur said, "I'll give you a ride."

Sherry politely refused, "It's okay. My home is not very far from here. I'll take a taxi and go back. You don't live in this direction either. It's quite troublesome to come and go."

Enoch smiled and said, "How can it be troublesome to take a girl home? If I don't get you home safely, my mom is going to nag me again."

Sherry, who was also facing parental pressure, was naturally aware of how powerful "mom" was. She thought about it and nodded in agreement.

She had to say that she and Enoch did get along quite well.

She also had many friends who were also on blind dates, but those men were either extremely annoying or mommy's boy, so she didn't expect anything at all.

It was probably because of the lack of expectations that she felt stunning when she saw Enoch.

He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and was not considered very handsome, but would be quite a type that girls liked. No matter what he did or said, he was always gentle and elegant. When staying with him, she would have a feeling of being taken care of.

Not only that, but he was also very knowledgeable and chatted gently and slowly.

He was not pretentious at all and did not make people feel uncomfortable at all.

It was quite comfortable.

On the way to send Sherry back, Enoch continued the conversation, "I heard from your mother that you seem to be quite busy and did not even go back for the New Year."

Speaking of this, Sherry laughed, "She's going to rush me to get married when I get back, and all the relatives at home are asking. I just saved myself the trouble."

"Is this related to that previous relationship you had?"

"Yeah, he and I did get to the point of getting married then, and I would have thought, too, that we would have gotten married this year."

Enoch said, "Luckily, you found out he cheated on you before you got married, otherwise there would have been more people talking about it after you got married."

Sherry sighed, "Yes, that's right. So I'm pretty lucky."

After a few more conversations, the car pulled up under Sherry's house.

Sherry unbuckled her seat belt while saying, "Thank you for today. Take care on your way back."

Enoch suddenly spoke, "Sherry."

Sherry subconsciously looked up at him, "What is it?"

Enoch said, "Let's go see a movie tomorrow night."

Even though Sherry had never been on a blind date, she knew that he meant to take the next step.

To be honest, she didn't have any dissatisfaction with Enoch, nor did she reject him.

But she just felt ...

Seeing her hesitation, Enoch smiled, "It's okay. You can go back and think about it. I do think we had a pretty good chat today. We can also try to get along if you want."

Sherry was silent for two seconds, and then smiled, "Sure."

Just try it. What if they found out after they got together that they were really quite suitable?

Wasn't that how a blind date was supposed to be?

Enoch said, "OK, then I'll pick you up tomorrow."

Sherry nodded and went to pull the car door, "I'll see you tomorrow then."

When she got out of the car, Sherry waved at Enoch again. After his car slowly drove away, she turned around and prepared to go into the neighborhood.

But just as she turned around, she saw Daniel standing under a tree not far away and looking at her with an expressionless face.

Sherry was speechless.

She looked around. After making sure she was the only one here, she scratched her head a bit inexplicably.

Why was he suddenly looking at her with that look?

He was acting as if she had done something wrong to him.

Sherry had no intention of greeting him either, but just withdrew her eyes and went into the neighborhood.

Within a few moments of walking, she heard footsteps that were clearly following her from behind.

Halfway through the walk, Sherry suddenly realized a problem.

No, she had moved. Why would he know where she lived?

Sherry suddenly stopped and looked at him warily.

When she stopped, Daniel stopped, and then he met her eyes unflinchingly.

Sherry finally couldn't resist, "Why are you following me?"

Daniel then averted his eyes and looked around, "I recently plan to change the house. This neighborhood is a good place to live."

Sherry was speechless again.

He was crazy, right?

Sherry said again, "How did you know I lived here? Have you been investigating me?"

"No."

"Then you ..."

"I followed you here."

“Followed me ...” Sherry repeated his words, then frowned, “You were at the restaurant too?”

Daniel did not say anything, nor did he deny it.

Sherry found him even stranger, “That’s no reason for you to tail me either.”

Daniel was speechless.

He said patiently, “That’s not how tailing works.”

“You tried to follow me home without asking my permission. Isn’t that tailing?”

Daniel couldn’t talk her out of it.

He pursed his lips and said, “I came to see you about something.”

Sherry said, “I don’t suppose we have anything to talk about.”

Daniel said, “I have a lot of things to do these days, so I haven’t been able to come to you.”

Sherry tilted her head in disbelief, “Is there any necessary connection between the two?”

Daniel frowned, “Didn’t you go on a blind date because I didn’t look for you?”

She laughed, “You’re overthinking it. It has nothing to do with you that I’m on a blind date.”

“So you’re on a blind date because you want to get married?”

Sherry was going to say, "Who says I have to want to get married on a blind date?" But after the words came to her lips, she changed her mind, "Yes, I'm in my twenties, so if I don't get married, I'll be late in getting married. Can I not be anxious?"

"Even if that's the case, you can't marry someone you've only met once."

Sherry thought it was funny, "Then who else would I be with, with you?"

Hearing what she said, Daniel's thin lips parted, but no sound came out.

Sherry said, "All right, although I do not know what you are looking for me to talk about, I think that I have nothing to talk about with you."

Then she said seriously and righteously, "You have seen that I am on a blind date. In our country, if a woman is entangled with two men at the same time, she is to be drowned in a pig cage together with that man. If you don't want to, I advise you not to come to me with some inexplicable words."

Daniel frowned, probably not understanding what she meant by that.

Sherry originally wanted to scare him on the pretext that he didn't understand the folklore of the country, but she didn't expect him to really not understand.

She really chose the wrong audience.

She rubbed her brow and turned around, "I'm going home, bye."

Sherry had just taken a few steps when her wrist was pulled, and Daniel's voice came, "Are you really going to marry him?"

"Are you coming to my wedding?"

Daniel was speechless.

Sherry pulled his hand away, "You're not coming to the party, so what do you care if I get married or not?"

Chapter 492-In Conrad Group...

After delivering the documents to the conference room, Nathan came out and poured a glass of water over to Stella.

Stella took it and said thank you. She thought for a moment before saying, "Has Conrad Group been very busy lately?"

Nathan replied sternly, "The Conrad Group has been fine lately."

Hearing his words, Stella froze, "Then what is Clarence busy with? I see that he is very busy."

Saying that, she couldn't help but frown, "Or is something wrong with the Conrad family?"

Seeing that she misunderstood, Nathan hurriedly said, "Ms. Radomil, it's not the Conrad Group, and it's not the Conrad family, it's ..."

Nathan was a little hesitant. Since Mr. Conrad did not say, it indicated that he did not want Stella to know these things, and he did not know whether he should tell her about this.

Stella said calmly, "Then he's having an affair."

Nathan was so scared that he immediately said, "Mr. Conrad has actually been dealing with things with the Steward Group lately."

Stella was slightly stunned, "Steward Group?"

“Yes.” Nathan nodded, “Ms. Radomil, you may not be aware that when Lyndon was still around, he had already messed up the Steward Group, and many of the accounts were in serious deficit. Coupled with

Steward Group’s current situation, all project is halted, many businesses, large or small, have gone bankrupt as a result, and many employees have been affected.”

Stella said, “Is that what he’s been working on ... lately?”

Nathan continued, “No matter what, Steward Group is one of the country’s leading large companies. Both its influence and its size are huge, and it’s a completely independent business, so there’s only so much the Conrad Group can do.”

Stella did not speak for a moment.

She would never have guessed that Clarence was dealing with matters of the Steward Group.

Thinking about it, she closed her eyes.

Even Clarence and Daniel together couldn’t handle the matter, so it could be seen how troublesome and tricky it was.

If this was the case, then there was really no other way.

No wonder Armand and Logan had approached her.

Nathan said, “Ms. Radomil, you can trust Mr. Conrad. He can handle these things. It’s just that the Conrad family is watching too closely, so it’s going to take a little while.”

Stella pursed her lips for a few seconds before she said, “I understand.”



Nathan nodded and left the office.

Stella sat on the sofa and looked blankly at the floor-to-ceiling window in front of her. No one knew what she was thinking.

Time passed by. The sky turned from bright to gray and finally returned to black.

The streets were lit up with one street light after another.

She had been thinking about it since Logan and the others came looking for her.

Even though both Sherry and Daniel had told her not to say yes...

They were all saying how much trouble this thing would get her into, but no one was saying that if she chose to go down this path, it must be wrong.

Everyone knew that she might be the only one who could temporarily pull the Steward Group back from the brink of death now.

Probably caused by the environment she grew up in, Stella just wanted to live her life well and in peace, and it was enough for her to protect the people who mattered most to her.

But now, no matter what purpose those people were holding, they made her have to take care of this matter.

Whether it was for herself, or for the tens of thousands of employees, or even for Clarence.

Just as she was lost in thought, a low male voice came from behind her, "When did you get here?"

Stella turned her head and saw that Clarence had already returned.

She said, "It wasn't that long ago. Are you ... finished?"

Clarence sat next to her and pulled his tie with one hand, then pressed his brow, "No, there's still a lot of paperwork to be done."

Seeing this, Stella asked softly, "Do you have a headache?"

"A little."

Stella said, "Shall I press it for you?"

Clarence looked at her and raised an eyebrow slightly, "Yes."

Stella was just about to get up when Clarence moved his body slightly and lay down on the sofa, with his head on her lap.

Stella was speechless.

All right.

She reached out and gently rubbed the man's temple.

Clarence closed his eyes and rested.

After a while, after making sure he wasn't asleep, Stella whispered, "I heard that you've been working for the Steward Group recently."

Clarence said, "Did Nathan tell you that?"

“It doesn’t matter who said it.” Stella paused, then said, “Why?”

“What why?”

“Steward Group and Conrad Group have been out of business for a long time. So even if Steward Group collapsed, it wouldn’t have much to do with Conrad Group. You’ve always been a cold-blooded businessman who knows the pros and cons very well, so you shouldn’t have done such a thing.”

Clarence was speechless.

He slowly raised his eyes and stared at her with his dark eyes.

Stella felt so guilty as he looked at her that she put a hand over his eyes, “I’m giving you a massage. You just close your eyes and enjoy.”

Clarence pulled her hand down, “In your eyes, I am a cold-blooded and cruel capitalist?”

“No, I’m just asking.” Stella closed his eyes for him and continued to massage him, then added, “If you’re doing it for me, there’s even less need. You should know that I don’t really want to get involved with the Steward Group either.”

“Are you scolding me or undermining me?”

“No, I’m complimenting you. I’m impressed by your sense of social responsibility.”

“...”

After a few seconds, Clarence said, “Lyndon has made such a big mess that, to date, it’s not just the Steward Group. There are many aspects involved, and even if I’m a cold-blooded, ruthless capitalist, there are times when I occasionally want to be a good person.”

Stella was speechless.

This sounded so familiar.

She was silent for a moment before saying, "I want to be a good person too."

Clarence reopened his eyes and looking at her, then his good-looking brow furrowed slightly.

Stella continued to block his eyes with her hand, "Gee, didn't I tell you to close your eyes?"

"Did someone say something to you?"

"Not ... It doesn't matter whoever said something to me. I was seeing all those news related to Steward Group and thought ..."

Stella felt a breath of air bottled up in her chest, which could not come up or down and made her feel quite uncomfortable.

Without waiting for her to think of what to say, Clarence added, "You can leave that alone."

"I know. But ... I'd kind of like to be like you and occasionally be a good person."

Clarence said, "You've thought about it?"

Stella hung her head and mumbled softly, "Almost."

Since Clarence had been dealing with this, what reason did she have to avoid it?

The feeling of fighting alongside him seemed pretty good too.

Hearing what she said, Clarence sat up, cupped her chin with his long fingers, and laughed silently, "I knew you'd do that."

Stella met his eyes and also smiled, "It means I also quite have a sense of social responsibility."

Chapter 493-Although the decision was made, Stella currently knew nothing about the situation within the Steward Group, and could not just rush over there.

Clarence probably also thought of this, so Nathan soon sent the information.

Stella looked at the thick pile and felt her temples throb.

Clarence said, "Later Nathan will briefly tell you the situation. Ask me again if there is anything you don't understand in these materials."

"Okay."

In fact, the situation of Steward Group was basically the same as what she saw.

However, Nathan gave her an overview of the projects that were most affected, who was in charge of them, which company they were working with, and the overall progress of the projects.

There was also the extent of the Steward Group's current deficit.

But what they had found was only an approximate figure, and the exact amount had yet to be verified.

Nathan finished what he knew, slightly nodded at them, then left the office.

Clarence sat at his desk, working on the paperwork in front of him.

And Stella sat on the sofa, reading the information Nathan brought.

If there was something she didn't understand, she would mark it and ask Clarence about it later.

She read it all night long.

By the time Clarence looked up from his desk, Stella was already asleep on the arm of the sofa with the information in her hand.

Clarence approached her, gently took the information in her hand, put it on the coffee table, and took off his jacket to cover her.

Stella was really tired. During the whole process, she did not show any sign of waking up.

Clarence squatted down in front of her and helped her tuck the hair that had fallen over her face behind her ears in a rare gentle manner.

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When Stella woke up, it was already dawn outside.

She raised her hand and rubbed her eyes, and the clothes fell off her body.

Stella clutched the clothes and sat up, but saw that Clarence was no longer in the office.

She yawned and found her phone to check the time. It was already 9,30.

She didn't think she'd actually slept through the night until this time.

She still had to go home to wash up and change her clothes.

Stella put Clarence's jacket on the couch. She was about to leave when there was a knock on the office door.

Nathan carried a bag in his hand, "Ms. Radomil, this is what Mr. Conrad had asked someone to send over."

Stella took it and saw that it was her clothes.

Nathan added, "Mr. Conrad's office has a restroom and a washstand in the back. Ms. Radomil, you can use it."

Stella had almost forgotten about it if he didn't say.

She nodded, "Got it, thanks."

When Nathan left, Stella went into the lounge and took a shower, then felt much more refreshed.

She changed her clothes and came out to see that Clarence was already back.

Stella said, "Is something wrong so early?"

Clarence sat down on the sofa and replied, rubbing his brow, "A little problem. It's nothing important."

After a pause, he looked at Stella, "You're going to the studio?"

Stella said, "Yes, I want to go back to Steward Group tomorrow."

Because she felt that Armand and Logan would come back for her.

Clarence said, "Okay."

Stella asked again, "Do you ... want to go back tonight?"

Clarence raised an eyebrow slightly, and the corners of his mouth curled up, "You can't sleep without me?"

Stella was speechless.

She shouldn't have asked him.

Every time she asked him seriously, he would be so frivolous!

Stella grabbed her things, "I'm leaving. Whether you go back or not, send me a message this afternoon. If you don't go back, I'm going to have dinner with Sherry."

Without waiting for Clarence's answer, Stella hurriedly left.

Shortly after she left, Nathan appeared in the office, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence put away the smile on his face and said indifferently, "How did it go?"

"The message has been sent. No later than morning, William will know that Mrs. Conrad is going to the Steward Group." With that, Nathan spoke tentatively, "But according to their previous attitude ... Mr. Conrad, do you think the probability of William returning to the Steward Group is high?"

Clarence put his long fingers against his temples, "Who said we should expect him to return to the Steward Group?"



Nathan didn't quite understand, "So what you're saying is ..."

"The whole thing isn't over until Lyndon is found, and William chose to admit his identity at this point, which is not a smart move for anyone. However, he was also half responsible for the Steward Group being in the state it was in today. He has no reason to leave it alone."

"They've also been dealing with the mess Lyndon left behind recently."

Clarence spoke expressionlessly, "Does it have any effect?"

Nathan was silent. It really didn't seem to have much effect.

Whether it was William or them, what they were doing now was a drop in the bucket when it came to a problem as big as the Steward Group.

Clarence continued nonchalantly, "He now clearly intends to leave the Steward Group alone and let it fend for itself, preferably disappearing from the world without a word. Because he has no feelings left for the Steward Group, and it is even the place where his hatred began."

"According to you, he seems to have no problem with this choice."

Clarence snorted, "He is also responsible for causing that tragedy twenty years ago, besides Lyndon."

He had long known what kind of person Lyndon was, even the Steward family did not think highly of Lyndon, but he was bent on having Lyndon join the Steward Group, despite the fact that everyone opposed.

He didn't know that this was the beginning of all the tragedy.

Twenty years ago, Charles was gentle and courteous, kind and generous to whomever he treated, and in the business world, he was also bold and resourceful.

But he only forgot to guard against others.

If he hadn't trusted Lyndon too much and left everything to him, Lyndon wouldn't have had the chance to climb up the ladder and wouldn't have had that explosion.

Not to mention the fact that Stella wandered out for twenty years and met a scumbag like Jeffrey.

Twenty years later, William returned from the thorns.

He had almost nothing but hate in his eyes.

So he had to let him know that Stella had gone to the Steward Group so that he could get back to facing up to what the Steward Group's current situation should be, instead of just doing something useless.

Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, is this going to work?"

"It depends on how he feels about it."

But even without William, when Stella went to the Steward Group, he would have arranged everything.

After a pause, Clarence said, "How's Phoebe?"

"She spends all day in jail making a fuss and has a deep wound on her face. The doctor says it will leave scars, so I guess she'll be disfigured."

Clarence remained indifferent, "It seems that when it comes to the critical time, Lyndon still gave up his baby girl."

"Lyndon can't protect himself now, so I guess he can't care about her."

Chapter 494-When Stella arrived at the studio, it was almost noon.

Just after she arrived, she saw Sherry resting her head on the checkout counter. Sherry was letting out one sigh after another.

Stella walked up to her and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Sherry lifted her head and looked at her with lifeless eyes, "There is nothing wrong. I am just feeling quite tired."

Stella said, "Do you want to go home and get some rest? There is not much work to do today."

"There is no need for that. I am just mentally exhausted."

After listening to Sherry, Stella raised her brows and pulled Sherry to the pantry, "Daniel met you yesterday, didn't he?"

Sherry nodded and let out a sigh.

Stella asked, "What did he say to you?"

"Nothing much. He just said some inexplicable things. He insisted on asking me whether I was getting married. I asked him if he was going to give me money as a wedding gift, but he didn't say anything. He was clearly joking with me. Since he was not giving me money as a wedding gift, my marital status had nothing to do with him."

Stella didn't reply to her words.

She remained silent for a while and then said, "After that, what happened?"

"After that, nothing happened. I didn't want to care about him and went home."

Stella said, "How about the man who you met on a blind date?"

"He is quite nice. His qualities have exceeded my expectations. He is a nice guy, and we can have a good chat. He has even asked me out for a movie."

"You agreed?"

"He said that we should first keep in touch and try it out. It is fine with me, so we will first try it out."

Stella pursed her lips and didn't say anything else.

She initially wanted to help Daniel out.

However, based on the current situation, it seemed that there was a little effect, but the effect was not significant enough to change the situation.

Moreover, she originally hoped that Sherry could find her own happiness. Since Sherry thought that the man who she met on the blind date was quite nice, they should keep in touch.

Sherry yawned and turned around. She was brewing some coffee, "How about you? Didn't you talk to Daniel about the matter regarding the Steward Group? What did he say?"

After listening to Sherry, Stella leaned on the wall beside her and gave a chuckle, "His words are similar to yours."

"You see, you can just follow our...my advice. Don't go to the Steward Group. You also don't bother yourself with this matter. The state of the Steward Group has nothing to do with you. We should just live our normal lives in peace."

Stella said, "Sherry, I have already made my decision."

While drinking her ice coffee that she brewed just now, Sherry said, "You believe in me. This decision will not be wrong. You..."

"I have decided to go to the Steward Group."

Sherry couldn't help but to be deeply shocked. She almost spat out the coffee in her mouth.

After that, Sherry looked at Stella incredulously and doubted that she had misheard Stella, "What?"

Stella repeated her words, "I have decided to go to the Steward Group."

"Why? Didn't we agree on this yesterday? That person also told you to not go to the Steward Group."

Stella looked out the window and said slowly, "Yesterday, I was just considering this matter. The current situation of the Steward Group is indeed very complicated. If I take control of the Steward Group, I will not gain any benefits. Instead, I will be used by those people who have ulterior motives."

"Then, you..."

"I was initially quite hesitant. But when I went to the Conrad Group yesterday, I found out that Clarence has been dealing with the problems that have arisen in the Steward Group. I thought that since he can deal with the problems, why should I run away from them? In other words, this is something I should have done."

She didn't know when everyone started to protect her and take care of her. All of them wanted to keep her out of this crisis.

However, there were actually a lot of things that could not be avoided. What was coming would eventually come.

Due to Lyndon, the Steward Group was in a mess and all of the staff were unmotivated. Only a true member of the Steward family could step in to resolve everything properly so that the Steward Group would have breathing space and start all over again.

Since he was never willing to step in, she was the only person left.

Sherry couldn't help but frown, "But you are not responsible for the mess in the Steward Group. Lyndon and Phoebe, the father and daughter who put on an act, should be held accountable!"

Stella shook her head, "It is not the time to determine who exactly should be held accountable. Based on the current situation, the problems that have been brought about by the Steward Group are already affecting a lot of people. If the situation is not under control in time, more people will be involved."

After listening to Stella, Sherry didn't know what to say.

These days, whenever she took a look at her friends' online posts, she often saw that her friends' companies had been dismissing employees and some companies even went bankrupt.

All of these were effects brought about by the Steward Group.

After some time, Sherry spoke in a tentative tone, "Then, when are you going to the Steward Group?"

"I guess I will go to the Steward Group tomorrow."

"Okay. You don't need to worry about the studio anyway. I will take care of it. But...don't you need to prepare for the fashion week?"

Stella replied, "Actually, I am not good at company management. Yesterday, two people came and talked to me. I guess that they only want me to show up. I will know the specific details when I go to the Steward Group tomorrow. You can rest assured. I will not delay the preparations for the fashion week."

After all, that was her dream.

Sherry patted her on the shoulder, "Since you have made the decision, you should do your best. I will always be your strong supporter. Go for it!"

Stella laughed, "I will prefer that you are able to find your own happiness."

Sherry shrugged her shoulders and said unconcernedly, "As long as I am rich, I am not afraid because I can buy my own happiness."

Stella didn't reply to her words.

She said unhappily, "Why did you learn Clarence's way of doing things?"

Sherry replied, "It is totally different. When Mr. Conrad says that he is rich, he is really rich. I was just bragging."

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At noon, Stella and Sherry went out to lunch.

Just when they returned to the studio, the girl who was at the front counter said, "Stella, Sherry, Daniel is here."

Sherry couldn't think of a reply.

'He couldn't have come to give me money as a wedding gift, could he?'

Before she could speak, the girl then said, "There is also another visitor."

Stella asked, "Who is the other visitor?"

“I don’t know his name. He has come here with Daniel.”

“Did he come before?”

“He seemed to have come here once with Mr. Conrad a long time ago. I don’t remember it well, but I think that the visitor should be him.”

Stella knew the identity of the visitor and slightly pursed her lips, “I got it. Are they in the lounge?”

The girl nodded, “Yes. They have arrived half an hour ago.”

Stella lowered her head and stood there motionless.

Sherry spoke under her breath, “What’s wrong? Who is the visitor?”

“He should be...William.”

Sherry was confused, “Isn’t he Clarence’s business partner? Why has he come here with Daniel? I guess that he does a wide range of businesses.”

Stella laughed silently and didn’t know what to say.

Logically speaking, she should have immediately gone in and greeted them.

For some reason, she couldn’t take a step forward.

Sherry sensed Stella’s hesitation and spoke, “If you don’t want to meet them, I can ask them to leave?”



Stella gently shook her head, "There is no need for that."

She recollected herself and regained her spirits.

Before she entered the lounge, Stella said, "Sherry, help me to prepare two glasses of water and bring them to the lounge."

Sherry acknowledged her words, "Sure."

Before she entered the lounge, Stella said, "Sherry, help me to prepare two glasses of water and bring them to the lounge." Sherry acknowledged her words, "Sure."

Chapter 495- Standing outside the door, Stella placed her hand on the door handle, took a few deep breaths, knocked on the door and entered the lounge.

Daniel sat there and greeted her as usual, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella smiled faintly and acknowledged his words. She then looked at the person beside him and spoke softly, "Mr. William."

Seeing the situation, Daniel hurriedly said, "I ran into Mr. William at the entrance of the studio. He also has come here to talk to you, so we have come together."

She forced a smile and sat across from them, "Is there anything Mr. William wishes to discuss with me?"

William didn't beat around the bush and directly spoke, "I heard that Ms. Radomil has decided to take control of the Steward Group?"

Stella gently nodded, "Yes."

"I have always been the business partner of the Steward Group. Nobody knows the current state of the Steward Group better than I do. It is already a fact that the Steward Group is barely surviving. Internally, it is in a mess. Whoever touches it will be in deep trouble. So, Ms. Radomil, you should reconsider your decision."

Stella replied, "I have already thought it over. As you said, based on the current situation, the Steward Group is barely surviving. This proves that how much influence the Steward Group has on other people. These days, which piece of news regarding the Steward Group doesn't involve a lot of innocent people?"

After pausing for a while, Stella pursed her lips and continued, "Things have gotten to this point. It is no longer a question of whether the Steward Group can save itself. If we want to solve all of the problems, the Steward Group is only the beginning."

William slightly furrowed his brows and didn't say anything for a while.

After seeing the situation, Daniel spoke at the right time, "Ms. Radomil, it is true that a lot of people are currently involved because of the Steward Group. However, we also have been thinking of solutions. I believe that all of the problems will be resolved soon."

Stella gave a chuckle, "I can wait, but can the workers and the companies that are facing bankruptcy wait?"

"But that is also..."

"I know that all of you mean well. Since the beginning, I have been living under everyone's protection. But there are things that someone has to do. Now, I am the best candidate for the job so there is no reason for me to run away."

After a moment of silence, William spoke with an emotionless tone, "Based on the current situation, nothing can be done to save the Steward Group. The best thing to do is to let it disappear silently. The Complex Corporation has already decided to move its headquarters to City N. As for the people who are affected by this matter, the Complex Corporation will give them the best treatment. They will have the chance to start over. The effects brought about by the Steward Group are just temporary and will be overcome soon."

Stella replied, "I don't know much about the things in the business world. But I know that whether they are the companies which have gone bankrupt or are facing bankruptcy, or the workers who don't know what to do and can only wait at the construction site, all of them desperately need to find hope in their lives. They don't need empty promises which cannot provide a secure future for them."

After Stella had finished speaking, there was dead silence in the lounge.

Daniel covered his mouth with one hand and gave a cough. After knowing her for so long, he knew that Stella actually had a good personality. Everything can be discussed with her. Even if she occasionally suspected that he had ulterior motives, she would not talk in such a harsh way.

But this time, she didn't show any mercy indeed.

Just when he was thinking of words that could make the awkward situation more comfortable, there was a knock at the door of the lounge.

While carrying a tray, Sherry brought two glasses of water to the lounge.

Noticing the atmosphere in the lounge, she couldn't help but swallow hard.

'Why is the atmosphere so depressing?'

After placing the glasses on the table, she was about to leave the lounge. Daniel grabbed her wrist, "Why don't you sit here and talk too?"

Sherry didn't reply to his question.

'There is something wrong with that person!'

She even thought that she was too slow in escaping from this place.

But there was an outsider here at that moment. She was also nervous, "What should I talk...talk about?"

"You should persuade Ms. Radomil not to go to the Steward Group."

After Daniel had finished speaking, Stella got up, "There is no need for that. I have already made my decision. I will not change my decision."

While speaking, Stella slightly nodded at them, "I still have work to do. Excuse me."

Seeing that Stella had left the lounge, Sherry lifted her leg and wanted to follow her.

But Daniel was still holding her wrist.

As for Daniel, he had totally no intention of letting go of her wrist.

William got up, didn't say anything and left the lounge silently.

After he had left the lounge, Sherry struggled and said, "What are you doing? Let go of my wrist now!"

Daniel said, "We didn't finish talking yesterday."

"We have nothing left to talk about. If I get married, you will not give me money as a wedding gift. What else can we say?"

"Must you get married?"

'That is certainly not a must for me.'

After pausing for a while, Sherry raised her head and looked at him, "Yes. If I don't get married, I will be single for the rest of my life."

Daniel frowned, "Do you have to get married to him?"

"I think that he is quite a nice person. Why not?"

"You have known him for only one day. How can you tell?"

"It is called love at first sight. You don't understand."

After Sherry had finished talking, she pulled her hand out of Daniel's palm and left without looking back.

Daniel looked at her back and licked his teeth.

.....

After exiting the lounge, Sherry went to Stella's office. She knocked on the door, pushed the door open and saw Stella. Stella was in a daze while looking out the window.

Sherry walked up to her and reached out to wave her hand in front of Stella's face, "Stella, what are you thinking about?"

Stella recollected herself and shook her head, "Nothing."

She didn't know what had happened to her just now. She actually talked in such a harsh way.

In the past, it was Daniel who had been contacting her. In the worst-case scenario, Emmett would communicate with her.

But he personally came and met her this time.

It was apparent that he really didn't want her to go to the Steward Group.

No matter what, it was for her own good.

However, she was unable to control her emotions for some time.

Sherry pulled a chair and sat beside her. She let out a sigh, "But everything they said just now also actually made sense. Your opinion is also right. In this world, there is no solution that can benefit both

parties at the same time. Since you have already made your decision, you should go ahead and do it."

Stella rubbed the area between her eyebrows and smiled, "Okay."

At that moment, Sherry's phone vibrated. She took her phone out, glanced at it and then said, "Stella, are there any good movies recently?"

Stella raised her brows, "The man you met on the blind date?"

"Yes. He is asking me out for a movie and wants me to choose a movie."

Stella replied, "I have not recently gone to a cinema. But it seems that Winnie's movie has been released. I see that the reviews of this movie are quite good. You can go and watch that."

Sherry immediately started to type her response. She said at the same time, "Okay. We will go and watch that movie. No wonder I have not seen her a lot of times lately. It turns out that she has been busy promoting the movie. Last time, she complained to me that she has only a few days off for the whole year. Poor thing! Her boss is really heartless."

Stella didn't reply to her words.

Chapter 496-It was proved that Stella's guess was correct.

That afternoon, Logan came to her again and even brought a letter of commitment from all senior executives of the Steward Group who were still on the job.

As long as Stella agreed to take over the Steward Group, these senior executives and all employees of the Steward Group would do their best to cooperate with her.

Seeing Stella looking at the letter of commitment and did not say a word, Logan said, "Ms. Radomil, the Steward Group may seem like a hot potato to you but it was once a famous existence in City N. Now, it has become like this, it is really..."

Stella put down the letter of commitment and spoke indifferently, "If I go to the Steward Group, can you all fulfil the commitment on this."

"That is for sure. Several senior executives have signed this." Lucas continued, "Besides, Ms. Radomil, the person who has the highest position in the Steward Group is Mr. Bernard. He also personally came to see Ms. Radomil yesterday so he absolutely won't go back on his word."

Stella said, "I can go to the Steward Group but you guys have to comply with my requests."

Logan said, "Please say so, Ms. Radomil."

"First, I want the salaries of all the employees who are currently working at the Steward Group to be given to them now immediately. Those who previously resigned after the accident of the Steward Group must also be paid with the salary amount that they should've obtained."

Logan hesitated and said, "But the Steward Group currently has no money. There is a lot of deficit, not to mention giving salaries to employees."

Stella said, "Aren't there still a few senior executives in the Steward Group? Since they're willing to let me take over the Steward Group, it means that everyone still has hope for the Steward Group. As long as we can get through this difficult time together, the money that is earned afterwards will certainly be given to them. What I've said is correct, right?"

Logan's smile stiffened for a moment, "You're right, Ms. Radomil."

"I know that a huge amount of money is needed for both project and program and they can't give so much money within a short time. However, they should be able to make up the employees' salaries. This shouldn't be a too difficult thing for them."

Logan nodded, "I'll convey this to Mr. Bernard."

As he said, he continued, "Ms. Radomil...do you have any other requests?"

Stella said, "Yes. Second, please give me the information of the few senior executives who were sacked when the Steward Group encountered the problem."

"What Ms. Radomil means is..."

Stella smiled, "I'll tell you after I finish reading the information."

In fact, the Steward Group was such a big group and not everyone was so good at scheming like Lyndon and not everyone abused the power to bully others like Armand. There were people who worked hard either.

When the Steward Group encountered that problem, those few senior executives who were utilised as a shield were certainly not those who wallowed in the mire with Armand.

So, if one wanted to save the Steward Group, the only way was to rehire the few senior executives of the Steward Group who worked seriously.

Only then there might be hope.

Stella's second request was much less difficult than the first one. Logan nodded immediately and agreed, "I'll send it to Ms. Radomil tonight."



“Okay.” Stella continued, “As for the third request, you just said that the person who has the highest position in the Steward Group now is Mr. Bernard, right?”

“Yes.”

Stella said, “My third request is that after I go to the Steward Group, my position must be the highest. Even Mr. Bernard also has to listen to my order.”

Logan hesitated again, “This...”

Stella gave him the letter of commitment, “It’s okay. I know you can’t make the decision. You can go back and discuss these with them and then give me an answer.”

Logan kept silent for a moment and said, “Is it that as long as we comply with all these three requests of Ms. Radomil, you will go to the Steward Group.”

“Of course.”

“Then please wait for a moment, Ms. Radomil. I’ll go and discuss with Mr. Bernard now.”

Logan left immediately after finishing his words.

Once he got in the car, he called Armand and told him about the three requests of Stella.

After Armand heard this, he was so angry that he almost stamped his foot in anger, “This woman is really pushing it! None of these three requests is acceptable. Moreover, why does she want those

people’s information! That was Lyndon’s decision, what does it have to do with us. Does she even want to settle scores with us afterwards!”

Logan said calmly, "Since Mr. Bernard also knows that this was the decision of the former chairman, then giving her this information will not affect us."

"If you want to give her, you give. I'm not going to care about this matter," Armand said, "Also, I won't pay a single cent!"

Logan said, "Mr. Bernard, Ms. Radomil also said that you're not the only one who pays it. She is asking all the current senior executives to pay it. Moreover, you should think about it in long term. If Ms. Radomil doesn't go to the Steward Group and when this matter goes worse and they can't find the former chairman, they'll certainly come to you. By that time, you won't only lose the little amount like now."

Armand did not speak and seemed to be considering.

Logan continued, "Ms. Radomil said that her position must be the highest. This isn't necessarily a bad thing. Didn't the former chairman announce that she will be the one who takes over the Steward Group. Furthermore, with the current situation of the Steward Group, what is the use to have a high position, nothing can be done anyway. On the contrary, the higher the position, the greater the responsibility. Once the Steward Group declares bankruptcy, the person whom everyone is looking for must be her and definitely not you."

Although he said this, Armand was still a bit annoyed.

It was the first time after so many years that his position was below a woman who was even a young woman in her twenties.

"Mr. Bernard, we don't have much time left."

"Okay, okay, just do what she said. You go to inform the other senior executives, ask them to raise money to pay the salary. Regarding the one from my side, remember to only pay a little. Be smart when doing the accounting."

"Don't worry, Mr. Bernard."

After hanging up the phone, Logan contacted a few other senior executives.

Those who were still staying now were either the mates of Armand or the ones with problems in their accounts and could not leave as no other companies wanted to hire them.

Hearing that they were asked to crowdfund the employees' salaries, they were a little irritated.

But the fact was obvious. If Stella did not come to the Steward Group, the situation would only be worse than now.

If things went worse and Armand had a downfall, it was inevitable that they would be affected.

So, the group of people tried their best to make up the employees' salaries together.

Two hours later, Logan reappeared in front of Stella and put down the document with the information she wanted, "Ms. Radomil, I've done all the three things that you asked me to do."

"Have all the salaries been given?"

Logan said, "We've already informed the finance department to work overtime to handle it. It will be given latest by the end of working time tomorrow."

Stella nodded and took the document, "Good."

Logan said, "Then when does Ms. Radomil intend to go to the Steward Group?"

"Tomorrow." Stella flipped through the document, "At 10 a.m. tomorrow, please help me to convene a meeting. All the senior executives must attend at that time. Whoever that does not attend or comes late will be asked to pay salaries of all the workers that work on the project on hold."

Logan said, "...I'll inform them."

“Thank you, see you tomorrow.”

Chapter 497-After Logan left, Stella continued reading the information in front of her.

What she had guessed was correct. These senior executives were people who had had actual achievements in the Steward Group but these people were pushed out to act as a shield at that time. In order to cover up, the information that Logan gave her was very little in which there were only the names and their respective position in the company as well as the project that they had ever handled.

Stella also asked Nathan to help her investigate. The evaluation of these people in the industry had no problem.

Stella looked at the clock and found that it was already quite late.

There was no specific contact information on this so it was quite difficult for her to find these people.

After a while, Stella seemed to have thought of something. She sent a message to Clarence, saying that she would be back slightly later.

After the message was sent, Stella did not wait for his reply and walked out while making a phone call.

Sherry saw this and said, “Stella, are you going home or somewhere else.”

Stella put down the phone, “I’m going to find Madison but she doesn’t answer the call. Do you know where can I find her.”

Sherry said, “Why are you looking for her.”

“I remember that her husband was a senior executive of the Steward Group and was one of those who were once pulled out to act as a shield.

Sherry thought about it, "I'm not sure. She was the most active person in the class group before and she showed off every day what her husband gave her. But since her husband encountered such a problem, there has been no news of her for a long time."

After pausing for a while, Sherry added, "Hold on, let me ask the class monitor. I heard that Madison borrowed money from her before so she might know."

Stella nodded, "Okay."

Not long after, Sherry got a reply.

Since the incident that time, Madison's family spent a lot of money to handle the connections and barely solved this matter.

But after doing so, the house and car of her family were sold and she borrowed a lot of money.

Because of acting as a shield for the Steward Group, her husband's reputation in the industry was ruined. No company dared to employ him. But because he had a child, in order to live, he could only work as a hotel lobby security.

And Madison who had been a housewife for many years was forced to come out to work. Now, she was working as a salesperson in a luxury store.

After getting the address, Sherry sent it to Stella, "Are you really just going like this, do you need me to go with you?"

Stella smiled, "I'm not going to fight, I can go by myself."

As she said, she added, "Aren't you going to watch a movie, why haven't you gone yet?"

“He had to handle some matters suddenly. He said that he needed to take some time. I’m waiting for him at the studio, you go and do your thing first.”

“Alright, I’ll go first then.”

Sitting in the car, Stella set the address that Sherry sent to her on the GPS. She looked at the distance and as there was a traffic jam at this time, she had to drive about forty minutes.

At this time, Clarence’s phone call came in.

Stella turned on the speaker and answered the call. While looking at the rear-view mirror and driving, she asked, “Are you done with your work.”

Clarence’s voice had a hint of tiredness, “I just finished a meeting, where are you going.”

“I’m going to find my classmate. Her husband was an employee of the Steward Group before.”

Clarence hesitated on the other end of the phone and said, “The one who was drunk before?”

Stella said, “Yes, it’s her.”

“When will you be back.”

“I just set off. It will take me forty minutes to go there and I don’t even know if I can find her. I guess it will be quite late,” Stella said, “You hit the sack first after going back, don’t worry about me.”

Clarence was speechless.

He pinched his nose, “Do you think I can fall asleep? Send me the address, I’ll go to find you.”

Stella said, "No need, what for you come here. Go back and rest, I'll call you when I'm done."

Clarence kept silent for a while and said, "Did anyone go to you today?"

"Yes." Stella's lips slightly were slightly pursed, "Let's talk about it after I go back. I'm driving."

Clarence gave an 'um' and said, "Send me the address. I won't go there, I just want to know where you are."

Stella did not say a word for a moment and seemed to be thinking about the truth of his words.

Clarence said faintly, "Not only this time, in the future, whenever you go out alone at night and wherever you go, you have to send me the address. Otherwise, I'll be worried."

Hearing the last few words, Stella's lips could not help but curl. She cleared her throat and said seriously, "Got it, I'll send it to you later."

"Be careful and drive safely."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, it happened that the traffic light was red.

Stella stopped the car and sent the address over.

After it changed to the green light, she continued driving forward.

When Stella arrived at the entrance of the store, she found a parking place nearby and then got out of the car.

As soon as Stella entered the door, she heard the laughter of two women.

“Eh, come on, didn’t you always say that your husband is the senior executive of a big company. Didn’t he give you any money, how come you’re reduced to do this today.”

“Why don’t you wear those jewellery that you usually wear and show off, is it because it isn’t worthy of your identity.”

“I guess it’s either a picture taken from the Internet or it’s the fake one so you’re embarrassed to wear it when coming out.”

“It’s true that people should be practical. Just own whatever that you can own, don’t always think of bragging and showing off. If it’s exposed by someone one day, how embarrassing will it be.”

The person opposite them was Madison whose face turned pale.

Except for those who were serving customers, several other employees in the store gathered together to watch the show while whispering.

Madison seemed to be angered very much. His lips vibrated, “I didn’t brag, those are true...”

“If it’s true, why don’t you stay at home to be the woman of quality, what for you come out to work.”

“She’s really thick-skinned. We’ve seen it but she surprisingly still wants to argue.”

“It seems that she isn’t going to stop until something bad happens. Is it that you’ll only admit it after we reveal your true colours on the WeChat Moment.”

“Exactly, she even bragged that her husband is a senior executive of a big company. I heard someone say last time that he is just a security guard of a small hotel.”



“My God, she has bragged too exaggeratedly.”

Hearing their taunts that came one after another, Madison had an unprecedented embarrassment. Her face turned pale and even turned green.

Stella walked over and spoke indifferently, “Do you have time now, I want to talk to you.”

When these words were uttered, everyone looked at her.

A store clerk froze and then spoke softly, “Isn’t she the designer, she’s quite famous.”

“I remember her, isn’t she the wife of the president of the Conrad Group!”

In an instant, the atmosphere in the entire store changed.

The people who mocked Madison just now were now looking left and right, not knowing what to say at all.

Compared to the two of them, when Madison saw Stella, she felt even more embarrassed than just now, “What’s the matter.”

“I want your husband’s contact information. If he is willing, he can go back to the Steward Group anytime.”

Chapter 498-Madison was stunned and she thought she had heard wrong.

The next second, she felt that Stella was lying to her and had deliberately come to fool her.

Without waiting for her to speak, Stella said again, “Except him, all the senior managers who left when the Steward Group had trouble can return.”

Madison was completely dumbfounded.

She only said after a while, "What, why...?"

Stella glimpsed at the time, raised her head and glanced around. "Do you want to talk here?"

Madison immediately reacted and went out with Stella without caring others.

She did not want to work there anymore anyway.

There was a cafe not far away outside.

Sitting inside, Madison clasped her hands, stared at the glass water in front of her and asked nervously, "Is it true, for what you've just said?"

Stella said, "Duh. Do you think I was helping you out?"

Madison said with doubt, "This concerns the Steward Group, could you possibly take charge of it? Are you trying to make fun of me?"

"I'm not as free as you. Why shouldn't I do something else if I have the strength?"

"But the Steward Group's side..."

Stella said, "You don't have to worry about other things. Just tell me whether your husband wants to return to the Steward Group or not."

Madison gritted her teeth. Their family situation had become like that, why won't he?

Could it he possibly be a hotel's security guard for the rest of his life?

Stella said, "You can go back and ask him. If he's willing to return to the Steward Group, ask him to come to the company for a meeting tomorrow morning."

"That, that's it? Without any conditions? "

"Of course there are conditions."

Madison sneered. "I knew you're up to no good."

Stella smiled. "I never said I'm a good person."

Madison raised her chin. "Say it then. I'll think about it. If it's okay, I'll tell him."

"As I said just now, except him, I hope the senior managers who left the Steward Group could return." Stella took a sip of coffee. "Of course, I won't force them. Those who are willing to return could do so. My condition is that your husband needs to help me contact them and deliver my message."

They were in huge disgrace when they left the company and they had become the scapegoats for long.

It was inevitable for them to hate the Steward Group, it would already be a huge blessing if only one or two of them are willing to return.

Madison hesitated and said, "That's your request?"

"Of course. Or should I ask you to pay a deposit of 360 thousand dollars first?"

Madison heaved a sigh of relief. "I get it, I'll bring your words to him."

Stella said, "The Steward Group is no longer the same as before, it may be difficult at first, but I promise that as long as we get through the current difficulties, we will give them what they deserve without losing a bit. In addition, I will deal with the bad culture left by the company before, as well as those who illegally use the company's money and involve in bribery. "

She paused and continued, "Just tell him these."

There was not much time now, and she could not find each of them one by one.

She could only demonstrate her attitude on that.

It was unnecessary for her to say anything more. The Steward Group had stirred up quite a big commotion recently and it was hard to not know what had happened.

After saying that, Stella got up. "That's it. I'm leaving."

Madison was still absorbed in her decisive and resolute words just now. She then also got up. "Well..."

Stella looked back at her. "Is there anything else you're not clear of?"

It was not that she did not understand, it was just that she did not expect that Stella whom she had disdained the most back then had saved her twice.

One was during the drinking social event, and the other was giving them a chance to start again.

Madison said after falling into silence for a moment, "I just think you're very impressive in saying those words. You have the style of the iron lady."

"Aren't you impressive too, you could raise children while going to work."

"I'm not going to work there anymore. I'm either excluded or annoyed all day."

Stella said, "Isn't that how working should look like?"

In fact, to put it another way, Madison was actually quite lucky before. Her husband had been the Steward Group's senior executive at a young age with an annual salary worth several million dollars. Besides being busy and have no time to accompany her, he had provided her a lot of things.

The point was she enjoyed it too.

Everyone had his or her own life and choice, and that may be her way of happiness.

After leaving the café, Stella sent a message to Clarence while walking towards the place where she parked the car.

After sending the message, Stella put away her mobile phone and took out her key. As soon as she looked up, she saw a man leaning against the car not far away.

He was on the phone. He looked composed and did not show much emotion. His eyes did not concentrate on one spot.

Stella stopped and could not help but let out a smile.

That was her happiness.

When Clarence finished talking on phone, she walked over and whispered, "Didn't you say you're not coming?"

Clarence looked up at her and slightly raised his eyebrow. "I just passed by, what a coincidence, no?"

"..."

She looked around and asked, "Where's Nathan?"

"I've let him go back." Clarence took the key from Stella's hand, "Get in, let's go back."

Stella said, "Why don't I drive? You look terrible."

Clarence asked, "Do I look tired?"

"A little."

Clarence smiled and approached her a little. "I think I'm quite energetic. Why don't we have a try in the car?"

"..."

'Get lost!'

Clarence drove on their way back. "How's the conversation?"

"I've said everything I should. I wonder how the result would be."

"We'll know tomorrow."

Stella was surprised when she heard that. "You know about the meeting tomorrow?"

Clarence hummed and smiled. "There's nothing I don't know."

Stella asked suspiciously, "Could you possibly have hidden a spy in the company?"

“Not spy, I just have some sources of information.”

After a pause, Stella asked again later, “Do you think they will come?”

“It depends on how they think.” Clarence continued, “It’s the best choice for people like your colleagues who don’t work well and are seriously short of money, but it’s not necessary for others. Although it’s Lyndon Steward who did it, they’ve become the scapegoats for the Steward Group. After encountering such a great injustice, it’s inevitable that they’ll get angry.”

Stella thought so too.

She sighed and stretched. “Anyway, let’s not force it. It’s good to have only one or two come anyway. At least they’re innocent and are serious in their work, which is better than those who stayed now.”

“Those people now are led by Armand. Everything would be easy if we get rid of him.”

Stella said, “But since he didn’t leave, and he’s come to me specially, that shows that his position in the Steward Group won’t be so easily shaken.”

Chapter 499-Clarence tapped the steering wheel gently with his slender fingers and said, “That’s because no one has ever thought of doing it before.”

Stella was stunned when she heard his words, and she reacted in an instant.

Lyndon certainly knew Armand’s doing when he was in the Steward Group, it was just that he was nothing better too. The reason behind Armand acting so reckless could be his inspiration and acquiescence.

In that case, Armand had no fear.

That was Lyndon’s company. No one will openly provoke him.

After a while, Stella said, "I know what to do."

Clarence let out a smile and turned to look at her. "Do you need my help?"

Stella said, "No, I can handle it. You just need to care about the Conrad Group's affairs."

After a pause, Stella suddenly said, "By the way, what did you do the last time you came back during midnight? Aren't you going to tell me when we get back? "

There were too many things happening these two days and she almost forgot.

"It's nothing. I just found Phoebe Steward."

"Where did you find her?"

Clarence was silent for a moment before he said, "It doesn't matter, as long as we've found her."

Stella pouted and was too lazy to quarrel with him. "How is she now?"

"In prison, her mental state is a bit abnormal."

Stella pursed her lips. "She's always been lofty and arrogant. Now that she has fallen into such state, it's indeed hard for her to accept it."

Clarence said, "She deserves it."

"Well...what about Lyndon? Still no news?"

"No."



Stella said again, "Has Jeffrey and Chan's DNA report come out?"

Clarence licked his lips unnoticeably and did not speak for a moment.

Seeing that, Stella felt that that was not good news.

If it was what she had guessed, Clarence would have told her.

Since he refused to tell her, that would be it.

After a few seconds, Clarence said, "Jeffrey's already dead, his name will never appear in this world. It doesn't matter whether he's related to Channing anymore."

Stella could tell he was consoling her.

She leaned against the seat and slowly said, "I just don't understand why he would say such vicious words to Chan who is his own son. It looks like he'll be very happy as long as he destroys Chan's life."

"What noble sentiment can you expect from a man who is addicted to gambling?"

"But...no matter how cruel a tiger is, it will not eat its children. Even the most ferocious person won't be so cruel to his son."

Stella seemed to have figured out something after she said that.

After a few seconds of silence, she then suddenly said, "Well it's not impossible too. Pretend I didn't say it."

Clarence was baffled.

For the rest of the journey, Stella kept looking out of the window absent-mindedly. No one could tell what she was thinking and she had been ignoring Clarence.

Clarence's temple throbbed. After all, he was in the wrong and he did not utter a word again.

After getting out of the elevator, Stella looked at the door next door and asked casually, "There seems to be a child in this family. Have you met the child when you go out?"

Clarence's expression remained unchanged and he answered blandly, "No."

Stella let out a grunt as a reply and followed him into the house.

After taking a bath, Stella sat cross legged on the couch. She sent a message to Sherry and asked her about the progress of her blind date.

Stella, 'How was the movie?'

Sherry, 'It's quite good. Winnie Truman's acting skills are superb. She deserves the title of the movie queen. That movie made me want to get her autograph.'

Stella, '...'

Stella, 'I mean, you and your blind date.'

Sherry, 'It's fine, there's not much difference with the one yesterday.'

Sherry, 'I don't know why, I just think he's a nice guy. I don't have that excitement when we watch the movie, and I don't feel like I want to move on with him.'

Stella, 'Did he still invite you for a second date after the movie?'

Sherry, 'He said he has to go for a business trip tomorrow and he'll look for me after he comes back.'

Sherry, 'Let's see then. Distance makes the heart grows fonder. Maybe I'll have feelings for him when he comes back. It's not impossible.'

Sherry, 'How about you? Have you found Madison Taylor? How did it go?'

Stella, 'I found her, things went okay.'

Sherry, 'Aren't you going to the Steward Group tomorrow?'

Stella, 'Yeah, I'm going tomorrow morning.'

Sherry, 'All the best then. Go, girl!'

Stella smiled and chatted with her again. Clarence came out of the bathroom.

His black hair was half dry. He went to Stella and sat down. He glanced at her mobile phone. "What are you talking about?"

"Nothing." Stella said, "Sherry went on a blind date, and I'm asking her about it."

Clarence asked, "Isn't she with Daniel?"

Stella let out a wry smile. "No, it's just...oh, I can't really explain it in a few words."

Speaking of that, Stella thought for a moment and asked, "What do you think of Daniel?"

Clarence put his hand across the couch behind her, played with a lock of her hair and said absent-mindedly, "Average."

"Hey, be serious. It concerns Sherry's happiness for the rest of her life."

Clarence rumbled, "Huh?"

Stella slapped his hand. "Don't you turn against those who supported you. She helped you a lot when you courted me."

"Could I possibly turn against others faster than you?"

"..."

Before she spoke, Clarence said again, "So how did she help me back then? Bringing you and Emmett Carter closer?"

Stella stammered, "That, that's been a long time ago...Why do you remember it so clearly?"

She was then a little annoyed. "Forget it, I don't want to ask you anymore, you don't give any constructive suggestion."

Clarence snorted and smiled. "You don't have any patience at all."

He put his arm around Stella's waist, took her into his arms and said slowly, "I've inquired about Daniel, he has quite a lot of girlfriends. He doesn't look like someone who will stay for a relationship. But those relationships were ended in peace, and there is no big problem with his character."

"Besides his romantic relationship, what else?"

“Besides?” Clarence thought and then said, “You must have known he is an orphan. William adopted him. Since then, he has been working for William.”

Stella said, “I heard before that he’s going to leave City N.”

Clarence said, “Yeah, that’s normal. He grew up abroad, and he only came to City N to solve the Steward family’s issues. When it’s done, he naturally has to leave.”

“Will he still make music when he gets back?”

“Maybe.”

Stella said, “I think he seems to be very interested in Sherry, but I can’t gauge how much he feels about her and I don’t dare to bring them close again.”

Clarence said, “They’re all adults, and they should know what’s best for themselves. There’s no use worrying for them.”

“Besides his romantic relationship, what else?” “Besides?” Clarence thought and then said, “You must have known he is an orphan. William adopted him. Since then, he has been working for William.” Stella said, “I heard before that he’s going to leave City N.” Clarence said, “Yeah, that’s normal. He grew up abroad, and he only came to City N to solve the Steward family’s issues. When it’s done, he naturally has to leave.” “Will he still make music when he gets back?” “Maybe.” Stella said, “I think he seems to be very interested in Sherry, but I can’t gauge how much he feels about her and I don’t dare to bring them close again.” Clarence said, “They’re all adults, and they should know what’s best for themselves. There’s no use worrying for them.”

Chapter 500-Clarence raised his eyebrows. “For this kind of thing, we have to go with the flow. It’s useless for you to be anxious.”

Stella looked at him with dissatisfaction, “You were also anxious about this matter back then.”

Clarence curled his lips into a smile. He didn’t deny it, but bit her ear gently, “I am also anxious now.”

Stella, "..."

Clarence put his hand into her clothes and said slowly, "Actually, you don't have to worry so much. The development of their relationship may be better than you think."

"What do you mean?"

"Be cooperative. Then I will disclose to you a piece of exclusive news, how's it?"

Stella let out a low groan. She wanted to pull his hand away, but it didn't work. "What's the exclusive news?" She asked.

"Do you know why her ex-boyfriend didn't show up again?"

Stella hadn't thought about it before, but Clarence suddenly mentioned the matter. She couldn't help but froze, "Come on, was it because of Daniel?"

That was possible.

Sherry told her earlier that when Liam broke into her house, Daniel beat him and drove him out of the house.

It was just that Stella thought this matter had been over.

She did not expect that there would be a follow-up to this matter.

Clarence said, "Or do you think it's because Liam regrets his evil-doings and starts with a clean slate?"

"Then Daniel's feeling for Sherry..."

“Well, I have revealed the news to you. It’s time for you to act.”

Stella, “...”

When they were kissing passionately, Stella whispered, “I have to get up early tomorrow morning.”

Clarence whispered, “Then you should be cooperative so that we will end this early.”

“How?”

“Have you forgotten what you owe me?”

Then Stella was forced to call him “Honey” countless times to end this early.

After she fell asleep, Clarence looked at the missed call half an hour ago, walked to the balcony with the phone, and dialed back.

Nathan greeted, “Mr. Conrad.”

Clarence lit a cigarette, bit it between his lips and said flatly, “Say it.”

“It has been found out that Amanda’s boyfriend is an employee of the Steward Group and the one who came to the studio to find Mrs. Conrad two days ago.”

Clarence narrowed his black eyes slightly, and his tone became cold. “When did he begin to approach Amanda?”

“It’s been a long time.” Nathan continued, “Our men followed him and found that apart from dating Amanda, there was nothing unusual about him. Moreover, he has two children – one is eight years old and the other two years old. “

Clarence flicked the soot and asked, “Will there be such a coincidence?”

“Mr. Conrad, do you mean that he approached Amanda on purpose? But he should have no reason. Only a few people know of the existence of little Noah, and this information will never leak out.”

“Keep an eye on him first.”

“Then... do you want to remind Amanda?”

“No. Don’t act rashly and alert him.”

Nathan said, “Okay, I see.”

Clarence hummed an answer and hung up. After smoking a cigarette, he found out Donald’s number and dialed it.

...

The next day, Stella woke up before the alarm clock went off.

Looking at the bright sky outside, she stretched her arms lazily.

Just as Stella was about to get up, she noticed that her waist was crossed with a hand. The man’s low and hoarse voice came, with a bit of sleepiness in his tone, “It’s still early, sleep for a more while.”

Upon hearing this, Stella turned sideways and picked up the phone beside the bed. She found that there were still twenty minutes before the alarm clock went off.



She said, "Time is almost up. I have to get up, you can go on sleeping."

With that, Stella pulled the quilt up, covered his head, and patted it lightly.

The person on the bed was quiet for a moment and did not move again. It seemed like he had fallen asleep again.

But before Stella could get up, her wrist was suddenly grasped.

At the next moment, she fell onto the bed again.

The man hung above her and stared at her with his unfathomable black eyes.

Stella had never seen this look from him. She was startled and said, "What's the matter?"

Clarence rubbed her wrist with his fingers, his voice hoarse, "Nothing, I remembered something."

On one morning a few years ago, she had the same action.

She covered him with a quilt to block the glaring sunlight, patted him lightly as if she was coaxing a child, and asked him to continue to sleep.

Her voice is soft, gentle and careful.

At that moment, all of Clarence's temper disappeared.

Later, when Stella came to him with the child in her belly, he thought that there were actually many ways to make her disappear in this world.

But he did not do that.

Instead, he let those people in the Conrad family seize the opportunity and allowed them to force him to marry Stella.

Although he always said that he hated Stella, he was actually not that disgusted with marrying her.

In this world, no one can force him to do anything.

At worst they would perish together.

Looking at his face which was shrouded in the sunlight of the morning, Stella also thought about this. She blinked, raised her hand to hook his neck, raised her head and kissed his thin lips, "Clarence."

"What's the matter?"

"Have you been tempted by me early on?"

Clarence smiled and said in a slow voice, "Yes."

Stella didn't expect him to admit it so directly. She was startled and then a smile appeared on her face, "Am I your first love?"

Hearing this, Clarence frowned unhappily. "Are you sure you want to mention this to me?"

Stella coughed and said solemnly, "It's getting late. After saying this, she quickly got out of Clarence's arms and ran into the bathroom. I'm going to get up."

After saying this, she quickly got out of Clarence's arms and ran into the bathroom.

Although nothing had happened between her and Horace and it had long been a past, she thought that Clarence would be jealous of it for his whole life.

Looking at her back, Clarence gritted his teeth and slowly got up.

After Stella washed up, the alarm clock finally went off. She sat in front of the mirror, patted her face and started putting on makeup.

Clarence leaned against the wall next to him with one hand in his trouser pocket, "I haven't seen you dressed so well on a date with me."

"How can you compare these two matters?"

"Aren't I more important than them?"

Stella, "..."

This person must have been a vinegar tank in his previous life and his stomach was full of vinegar.

Stella reached out to push him, "Don't stand here. You are blocking my light."

Clarence took his hand from the pocket and looked at the time. "When will you finish it?"

Stella said, "In a while, you..."

As she said so, she turned her head to look at him, "You don't have to give me a ride. I can just go by myself."

"I have nothing to deal with this morning." Clarence continued, "Furthermore, the news that you are going to the Steward Group has spread. Everyone is paying attention to this matter. No matter how they

promise you, Armand Bernard will definitely seek some troubles for you before you come to the Steward Group. If I send you over, he will not dare to do anything. “

Before Stella could speak, Clarence said again, “This is called reasonable risk aversion.”

Stella was speechless by his remarks. She was still inferior to him in this respect.

Clarence rubbed her hair. “I’ll wait for you downstairs. When you’re done, go out.”

Stella was speechless by his remarks. She was still inferior to him in this respect. Clarence rubbed her hair. “I’ll wait for you downstairs. When you’re done, go out.”