

Mr Conrad 501

Chapter 501-When they arrived at the downstairs of the Steward Group, it was exactly nine o'clock.

The meeting would begin in an hour. Stella came in advance to learn about the internal situation of the Steward Group.

But before she opened the car door, she saw a group of workers crouching in front of the company's building. They were holding up signs and banners, condemning Steward Group.

Clarence was right before.

Stella turned her head and asked, "What should we do now?"

Clarence said, "Get out of the car first."

As soon as Stella appeared at the door of Steward Group, someone shouted, "It's she! She is Charles' daughter. We have to ask her for the money!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a group of people surrounded Stella.

Clarence's bodyguard immediately stepped forward and blocked the crowd.

The crowd yelled there, making it extremely noisy.

Clarence pulled Stella into his arms. In the face of all this, he did not stop any party; on the contrary, he was particularly cold and calm.

In the Steward Group. . .

Watching this scene, Armand frowned tightly, "Why did he come?"

Standing next to him, Logan said, "Mr. Conrad has always valued Stella. It's not surprising that he will come."

Armand snorted coldly, "This is Steward Group's business, but he comes here to intervene in it. I don't believe that the Steward Group will accept this explanation."

The people outside were all arranged by Armand. What he originally planned was to trap Stella at the entrance first, letting her know that it was not so easy to enter the Steward Group and warning her not to be so arrogant.

Then he would go out at the right time to dismiss the crowd and promise them that the Steward Group would be responsible for everyone. In that case, he would have successfully brought trouble to Stella while at the same time enhancing his reputation.

But under the current circumstance, he was in a dilemma about whether to go out or not.

At the same time, when the group of people finally became quiet, Clarence said lightly, "No more noise?"

A group of people looked at each other in confusion. They seemed to be hesitating whether to continue to make a fuss or not.

Clarence said, "Is it that the one who has a loud voice will have a higher salary today?"

"Hey, how can you say that? We're here to seek fairness. Charles has caused us to suffer great losses. Shouldn't we make trouble here?"

"Charles died twenty years ago. What's the matter? Did he appear in your dream last night?"

The man's face got pale and red alternatively.

At this point, someone immediately answered, "It doesn't matter whether he is Charles or Lyndon, in short, the Steward Group owes us, we have to..."

"What do you want to do? Will you seek revenge on the Steward Group at the cost of your life?"

"You can't say that. We just want money."

Clarence said expressionlessly, "Is this how you ask for money?"

The scene was then prevailed by dead silence.

Originally this group of people was hired to make a fuss at the entrance to the company. How could they expect that they would have to answer these questions?

Moreover, although Clarence was just standing there doing nothing, his strong aura was still so oppressing.

As regards the ability in argument, how could they compete with Clarence?

Just when they were hesitating and not knowing what to say, Stella said lightly, "I know that a lot of things have happened to Steward Group recently, which has caused trouble to many people and affected many people. The reason why I am here is to give a solution to the current problem."

After a pause, she continued, "I promise, I will give everyone implicated by the Steward Group a satisfactory solution, and I hope you guys can give me some more time. To solve things is to do it step by step. Gather here to make a full will only create more troubles and deteriorate the situation. This is unfair to those who are really waiting for the solution to this problem. "

After Stella had finished speaking, there were many voices of approval outside the crowd.

Moreover, some journalists and media participants had arrived here.

Seeing this, those troublemakers were afraid that the disturbance would cause trouble for themselves. They didn't say anything else and left.

Soon, the entrance of Steward Group was empty.

Clarence let go of Stella and chuckled softly. "I was wrong."

Stella looked back at him in confusion, "What?"

"Even if I didn't come, you should be able to solve these things."

Stella raised her eyebrows. "Are you complimenting me?"

"Isn't it obvious enough?"

Stella chuckled. That was not the case. She never expected this scene before she came. And facing so many people, she would definitely be scared.

If it weren't for Clarence's presence, how could she say this so calmly?

Clarence looked at the Steward Group's entrance, "I can't accompany you in."

Stella nodded. "I can come in it myself."

As soon as she finished speaking, a voice came from the side, "You... don't you treat me as a human?"

Stella, "..."

She looked over and saw that Donald standing there.

Before she could ask any question, Clarence said, "Many of Steward Group's contracts involve legal issues. If you don't understand, you will easily be deceived by them. He can help you solve these problems."

Donald sighed, "I'm just an ordinary tool for you. You will only think of me when you have problems."

Clarence glanced over lightly and Donald immediately shut up. He checked the time and said, "Well, we've waited a lot of time here. Let's go, we have to read the problematic contracts in advance."

Stella looked at Clarence, "Then I'm leaving."

"Okay."

Stella took a deep breath. She retracted her gaze and walked towards the main entrance of the Steward Group.

As soon as she entered the company, Armand hurried over from the elevator. He smiled apologetically, "Ms. Radomil, you finally came. I was delayed by some affairs a while ago, and I couldn't come to pick you up personally. I'm so..."

Stella said, "Mr. Bernard, cut the formulae. Take me to the office."

Armand's smile froze. Looking at Donald behind her, his expression gradually became cold, "Ms. Radomil, this way please."

After getting on the elevator, Armand began to cotton up with Donald, "Mr. Shawn, we met before. Do you remember? We met at your father's birthday banquet."

Donald smiled gently. "Really?"

"Yes."

"But it's not a good thing to be remembered by me. What I remember were either the business elites who were sent to prison by me because of corruption and bribery or company leaders who embezzled hundreds of millions of public funds. Am I right, Mr. Bernard?"

Armand, "..."

He shut up in an instant.

Stella stared at the rising numbers of the elevator. "Mr. Bernard, I asked you yesterday to tell all the senior executives of the Steward Group to have a meeting at ten o'clock today. Have you notified them all?"

"I've noticed them, but..."

"What's wrong?"

"Two of them have to deal with some problems at home, one of them was sick and was now in the hospital, and one of them..."

"What a great coincidence. They have problems at the same time."

Armand sighed, "Yeah."

Stella said, "Since they are all so busy, just let them take a good rest. Anyway, I'll be free today. I will visit them in person later to discuss how to pay the project workers."

Chapter 502-The elevator door was opened, and Armand took Stella to an office and introduced, "Ms. Radomil, this is the office of the former Chairman, and all the documents are there."

Stella took a glance and said, "I don't like this decoration. Can you change it within today?"

Armand didn't expect her to say that. He was stunned and said, "Today...today?"

"Mr. Bernard, if you think time is too limited, I can give you a suggestion."

Armand spoke subconsciously, "What's it?"

"You can go to Mr. Conrad for advice. He has always been very efficient in handling these things."

Armand, "..."

He was shocked by this way of threatening.

He raised his hand to wipe the sweat from his forehead and remained silent for a while.

Originally, he planned to cause some trouble to Stella so that she would learn that he was not a person to be trifled with. But it was a total failure and now she was even threatening him.

She wanted to redecorate the office which was originally used by Lyndon as soon as she came. It was obvious that she wanted to take his place and emphasizing that she was his boss. She was really ambitious.

At this moment, Armand felt that bringing Stella to Steward Group did not seem to be a wise decision.

Not hearing his answer, Stella looked sideways, "Mr. Bernard, is there any problem?"

Donald also looked over.

Armand straightened his back immediately, “No, no, I will arrange it now. Even if we have to work overtime tonight, we will definitely finish it.”

Stella groaned an answer, turned around and said, “Then Mr. Bernard, please let someone send these documents to the meeting room.”

“Okay.”

Armand answered and looked at the two men following behind him. His subordinates immediately understood and one of them went to gather the documents, the other went to arrange people to change the decoration of the office.

Armand said again, “The meeting room is here, Ms. Radomil, please.”

After Stella and Donald went to the meeting room, Armand called an assistant over again, whispered a few words to him, then frowned tightly, “Go!”

The assistant hurriedly left.

As soon as Stella entered the meeting room, the documents were delivered.

Looking at the empty conference room, she glanced at the time – it was nine forty.

It doesn’t matter whether the people on Armand’s side will come or not. Anyway, she has said that if they are absent or late, they would have to settle the workers’ payment.

What she worries about now were the few senior executives who left the Steward Group before.

Stella sighed silently. Her nerves were tight.

Donald pulled a chair and sat beside her, and began to flip through the documents.

Armand, who had just entered, quickly said, "M...Mr. Shawn, these are the internal financial status and project data of the Steward Group, which are not suitable for outsiders to read."

Stella said lightly, "Mr. Shawn was invited by me, and he's also the legal counsel I hire for the Steward Group. He can represent me. Based on the current situation of the Steward Group, no one would steal its trade secrets. Or Mr. Bernard, don't you believe in Mr. Shawn?"

Armand was very angry, but he didn't dare to speak.

Although Donald was just a lawyer, the Shawn family was a prominent family in City N. He dared not offend him.

Armand sat down on Stella's left side without saying anything else.

As soon as he sat down, Stella said, "Mr. Bernard, change your position."

Armand was a little dissatisfied. "When the former chairman was here, I was sitting in this place. Ms. Radomil, you..."

Stella smiled slightly, "Mr. Bernard, don't get me wrong. It's just that you blocked me from basking in the sun. When everyone is here, you can change it back if you want."

Armand gritted his teeth, his face turning gloomy, and moved to the seat aside.

The sunlight came in and fell on Stella.

After a while, Logan also came in. After greeting them, he also took a seat.

Stella held her chin and looked at the time.

There were still ten minutes.

Time passed by. Neither Armand nor Logan spoke. Only the sound made by Donald who was flipping through the documents in the meeting room could be heard.

As long as he moved, or made a little noise, Armand would tense up all over. He was very nervous, fearing that Donald would ask him something.

Fortunately, all the accounts related to him had been cleaned up. Although the company's accounts were in huge deficits, and many of them were wrong, it had nothing to do with him. All the charges were shifted onto the former chairman.

When there were only two minutes left, several high-level executives came in one after another. Although they were apologizing to Stella for keeping her waiting for long, their expressions showed no apology.

Since they arrived before ten o'clock, Stella had no reason to let them pay for the project.

Logan said, "Ms. Radomil, it's ten o'clock and everyone is here. Shall we start the meeting?"

Stella spoke slowly, "It's not all yet, wait a minute."

When hearing the words, all the senior executives looked at each other in confusion and began to ponder it in their hearts.

She asked them to arrive on time at ten o'clock, but now she wanted them to wait for her men. Was this fooling them?

At this time, an assistant came in and whispered something in Armand's ear. Armand's immediately became very hideous. "Why are they here? Drive them away. How unlucky!"

As soon as the assistant answered, Stella said, "I asked them to come here. Let them come upstairs."

Armand frowned. "What?"

Stella repeated patiently, "Let them come upstairs."

Armand hurriedly said, "Ms. Radomil, these people damaged the reputation of Steward Group before. Their reputation is not good. Why did you call them..."

Stella looked at him with a smile, "I think since they were all employees of Steward Group before and now it is a critical moment which is related to the survival of Steward Group. As the old saying goes, two heads are better than one. What do you think, Mr. Bernard?"

"I don't agree! They brought so many losses and negative impacts to Steward Group back then, how can we let them go easily? I firmly disagree with them to participate in the meeting!"

Stella said lightly, "Mr. Bernard, is it because they brought a negative impact on Steward Group before, or because you are afraid that they will say something that shouldn't be said in front of me?"

Armand's face turned dark. Before he could say anything, Donald got up and stretched. "I've been sitting for too long, and I feel pain in my back. I want to go down for a walk. I can pick them up."

"Mr. Shawn. No... don't bother." Armand gritted his teeth and said to his assistant, "Let them come upstairs."

He had already freaked out when learning that those people would come back to the Steward Group. How would he allow them to stay with Donald alone?

After the assistant left, the other senior executives couldn't help but discuss in a low voice. They were dissatisfied with Stella calling those people here.

Only Logan was silent. He frowned as if he was pondering something.

Donald ignored them and said to Stella, "I've read all the contracts. These are no problems. It's just that Steward Group is a big company and it has a lot of suspended projects. Why are there only a few contracts?"

The whole meeting room was instantly overwhelmed by dead silence.

Donald ignored them and said to Stella, "I've read all the contracts. These are no problems. It's just that Steward Group is a big company and it has a lot of suspended projects. Why are there only a few contracts?" The whole meeting room was instantly overwhelmed by dead silence.

Chapter 503-Stella's expression remained unchanged, and she looked at Armand, "Mr. Bernard, what do you think?"

In the face of lawyers like Donald, Armand did not dare to let down his guard. He wiped the sweat from his forehead, "What... what?"

"Your opinion on what Mr. Shawn said just now. Mr. Bernard, if you didn't hear it, you can ask him to repeat it."

"I heard it."

Armand hesitantly said, "Here is the case. When the chairman was still in the company, he was in charge of these contracts. You know what happened later. I...I really don't know the specifics. I asked my men to sort them out and here are all the contracts."

Donald asked, "Then Mr. Bernard, do you mean that all the other contracts have been destroyed by the former chairman Lyndon?"

"Probably."

Donald chuckled, "Interesting. The contracts left have his signature in every link, and all the problems in the contract are pointed to him. Why didn't he destroy these contracts? I'm really curious about what he has destroyed. "

Armand swallowed saliva and replied, "Maybe... these contracts are nothing compared to the ones he destroyed. Maybe the destroyed contracts are more secretive, or maybe there are secrets of him that can't be disclosed to others, right? "

"Mr. Bernard, are you asking me?"

"No, no, this is just my guess."

Donald sighed, "Then there is no choice. I can only collect evidence slowly by myself and find out the secrets in these contracts."

Suddenly, the meeting room was overwhelmed by silence again. The atmosphere here was tense to the extreme.

The senior executives looked at each other and exchanged glances.

At this moment, the door of the meeting room was opened. The rest had arrived.

Stella counted the number. It was consistent with the number of information she got before.

They were all here.

She couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Compared to Armand and other high levels, the few who had just arrived were a bit nervous.

After Stella let them sit down, they took their seats one by one.

Obviously, they hadn't appeared on such an important occasion for too long, and they had experienced so many setbacks that they were no longer vigorous.

The meeting started soon.

The topic of this meeting was the current status of Steward Group and all currently suspended projects.

Logan said, "I have contacted the banks we collaborated with before this morning, and they expressed their willingness to lend money to us. We are now going through the procedures, and I believe that the funds will be raised soon and the project can be restarted."

Stella said, "Is the person in charge of these projects still there?"

"At present, we are more in a hurry to promote large-scale projects. There were originally ten persons in charge, but now three have left, and only seven are left. As for the remaining small projects, as long as these large-scale projects can be re-constructed, our pressure will be relieved."

Armand said, "In my opinion, these projects should be followed up by the original person in charge. After all, they know the project situation best. As for the others..."

He glanced at the people sitting opposite him. What he meant was obvious.

He wanted them to be responsible for those small, unimportant projects.

Stella said, "I think what Mr. Bernard said makes sense. Only the original persons in charge know the projects' situation best, so they should continue to follow up the projects."

But before someone could chuckle to himself that he could still get benefits from these projects, Stella continued, "However, some new ideas should also be added to break the current situation. So I decided to have two persons in charge of each project and follow up the project at the same time. If there is a problem, we can find it as soon as possible instead of waiting until it deteriorates like this."

When speaking, Stella looked at those people who were on Madison's husband's side, "You have seen these projects just now, and you can directly tell us which one you are good at. You can say it now, or you can find m later when the meeting is over. The list of project leaders will be announced this afternoon at the latest."

Armand suddenly stood up, "I disagree with it! Ms. Radomil, how can you let them take charge of such big projects? Do you know what they have done? Do you want to ruin the Steward Group?"

Stella looked at him when she heard the words, "Mr. Bernard, why are you so excited? How about this? I think you should sit in my position and express your opinion."

Armand instantly flushed. He moved his lips trying to say something, yet couldn't utter a single syllable.

Stella stood up and said, "If you have no other questions, the meeting will be over. By the way, maybe you don't know one thing. Then I'll say it here again. From the moment I stepped into the Steward Group's entrance, I've become the final decision-maker of the company. All decisions must be approved by me, and all documents need to be signed by me. Otherwise, none of them will take effect. Anyone who has an objection can put forward it, but I may not accept it. "

This was obviously a slap in the face of Armand, who put forward an objection just now.

Armand's cohorts were all dejected. They all lowered their heads and did not speak.

And people of the other party all felt like they had sought revenge and became more relieved and cheerful.

Donald was also shocked. When Vincent told him that Clarence was having difficulties with pursuing his ex-wife before, Donald didn't believe it.

Now he believed it.

Women, especially women who have a serious attitude, are so scary.

When Stella came to the chairman's office, some workers were moving the furniture out.

It seemed that they had high efficiency.

Logan stepped forward, "Ms. Radomil, please don't take Mr. Bernard's words to your heart. He has been like this for decades. And it's hard for him to change in one day."

Stella retracted her gaze and smiled, "It's okay. I also hope that Mr. Bernard will not take my words to his heart. I'm not targeting at him but at the problem."

She paused and said, "Please arrange a clean office for me. I still have things to deal with."

Logan said, "Ms. Radomil, please follow me."

Although the office Logan arranged for Stella was small, it was clean and bright. It looked like a brand new office and it shouldn't have been used frequently.

Stella said, "You said that the bank has promised to borrow money to us?"

"Yes, when Ms. Radomil and Mr. Conrad appeared at the entrance of Steward Group in the morning, some people took pictures of the scene and it caused a sensation. So I took the chance to contact the bank. They agreed to it soon."

Stella nodded, "I see."

"Then I will go out first. Ms. Radomil, feel free to call me at any time if you need my help."

Soon after Logan's leaving, there came a string of knocking sounds on the door again.

The people who came were Madison's husband and his supporters.

They were also a little uneasy because they didn't know what Stella wanted to do.

Madison's husband said, "Ms. Radomil, thank you for allowing us to return to the Steward Group. However, based on our current situations, it seems inappropriate to let us be responsible for those large-scale projects. People will gossip about it and it will bring negative impact to the Steward Group."

Stella smiled, "No one is more suitable than you guys. Besides, does the Steward Group have a positive image now? We should just make every possible effort."

Stella continued, "Since you can come here, I won't beat around the bush with you anymore. I know what happened back then. The reason why I appointed you to take charge of those projects

respectively is that I hope you can help me watch them. Only in this way can the Steward Group have the chance to stage a comeback."

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Chapter 504-On the other side...

After returning to his office, Armand began to throw his temper. The senior executives all waited outside, not daring to enter the office as they were afraid that Armand would vent his anger on them.

When Logan opened the door of the office, a thing was thrown in front of him.

Armand scolded him furiously, "It's all because of your bad idea. Is she a scapegoat for us? No! She's so overbearing like a big boss! I've never been humiliated like this even when Lyndon was here!"

Logan closed the door of the office and stepped forward, "Mr. Bernard, you also said that the current situation is different. When Chairman Lyndon was in the company, he valued you as his right hand. But you also know that the relationship between Chairman Lyndon and Ms. Radomil is not good. Moreover, it is normal for young people to only care about the immediate situation and disregard the consequences. Why are you angered by this aspect of her?"

After throwing his temper, Armand sat in the office chair and snorted coldly, "It is because Clarence is backing her that she dares to do this. Otherwise, she would not have the guts to talk to me like this!"

"After all, we are asking her help now. Mr. Bernard, please think about it from another angle. The more power she has now, the more liability she has to bear. When Steward Group can't survive this crisis and announces bankruptcy, you can leave without any losses. But she can't."

"Don't tell me these nonsenses. I will be annoyed whenever I see her. I will never come to the company again. Those who want to intervene in this matter can just do it."

Logan smiled, "A new official always applies strict measures. I believe that Ms. Radomil is also restless so that she adopted the bluff. So Mr. Bernard, we only need to perform our duty."

Armand frowned. "What should I do? She has now arranged for her supporters to take charge of those projects. You also know how those people were kicked out of the Steward Group. Is it possible that you still expect them to stand by our side?"

Armand originally thought that if he invited Stella back to take over the Steward Group, the bank would lend loans to them for the sake of Clarence. Since the persons taking charge of the projects were all his supporters and that the Steward Group was under a great crisis, he would get money easily just by some small tricks or excuses.

As for how those projects would progress... Those people could come to Stella for justification, while Armand himself could leave the company without any loss.

But what Stella did now ruined his plan.

Logan continued, "Mr. Bernard I think this matter is only good for us, but there is no harm."

Armand was confused, "What do you mean."

"The whole outside world knows why those people left Steward Group back then. But now Ms. Radomil invited them back, saying that she could give them an opportunity. This is good and it has no problem. But if the projects they are responsible for have a similar problem later... Mr. Bernard, do you think who would be the most suspicious suspect in the eyes of those outsiders?"

Armand understood what he meant in an instant, "You mean, shifting all the blame on them?"

Logan nodded. "Anyway, they already have a criminal record. If they make the same mistake again, everyone will be preconceived and convict them directly. And in this way, Ms. Radomil will be criticized for using the untrustworthy people. Regardless of what will happen to the Steward Group in the end, in the eyes of the entire Steward Group and the City N, Mr. Bernard is still the most capable person in the company."

Armand thought about it, feeling that what he said made sense.

In this way, he not only got what he wanted but also gained a good reputation.

Why not do this?

After a while, Armand asked Logan to call in the executives who were waiting outside and gave them some instructions.

He told them to unconditionally cooperate with the people arranged by Stella so that Stella and her supporters would be less vigilant, which would facilitate their subsequent plan.

...

After Stella appeared in the Steward Group, the news was spread quickly, and the employees of the Steward Group was also discussing anonymously on the forum.

“My God! I knew that Steward Group wouldn’t just collapse like this, and finally this moment comes!”

“I actually waited for the dawn of hope. I’m so relieved!”

“I was planning to leave... But now it seems that I can still stay in the company.”

“Something is wrong. The CEO of the Conrad Group also showed up this morning. Now Stella takes control of the Steward Group and she’s Mr. Conrad’s girlfriend. In this case, will the Steward Group be acquired by the Conrad Group?”

“To be honest, based on the current situation of Steward Group, I hope it can be acquired by the Conrad Group. At least it will give me the hope of getting my salary. It’s not like it is now. I don’t know when I will be able to get my salary.”

“Oh, I also want it to be acquired by the Conrad Group. The Conrad Group’s benefits are good, and Mr. Conrad is really amazing. As for the Steward Group, er, how to say it... When the former chairman was taking charge of the company, I also felt good. But I didn’t expect that many things would happen in such a short period. So the Conrad Group is more reliable.”

“I think the possibility of mergers and acquisitions is very high. Stella and Mr. Conrad are originally a family, so why separate the two companies? Just manage them together.”

At the same time, there were also voices of opposition.

“You should be clear that this is Steward Group, not Conrad Group. If you really like Conrad Group so much, you should switch to that company. Do not daydream all day long.”

“If Conrad Group really wanted to help Steward Group, it would have already acquired the Steward Group. Do they have to wait until now?”

“In my opinion, Stella doesn’t really want to help the Steward Group out of this difficulty. She just wants to experience the feeling of becoming rich overnight. She finally turned from a daughter of a gambler to the lady of the Steward family. Of course, she wants to show it off.”

“Yeah, with the Conrad Group as her backer, she can do whatever she wants to do. She now has experienced what it’s like to be a savior. But if she gets unhappy and bored in the future, she will just leave the company. At that time, we’re still the ones to suffer, right?”

“Anyway, I don’t care. They can do whatever they like. I will just quit my job when the salary owed to me is paid. This rubbish company has pitted me badly enough that I don’t want to stay here any longer.”

Someone felt it inappropriate and retorted, “The one who scolded Stella shouldn’t have that much malevolence towards her. This is what she deserves. In other words, if it was not that Lyndon caused

the deaths of her families back then, she would have a happy life as a lady of a rich family.”

“I think so. Originally she can turn a blind eye to the crisis that the Steward is facing now. Isn’t it happy to enjoy life as the wife of the Conrad Group’s CEO? Why did she get herself involved in these troubles? It’s for the good of the Steward Group. But in the end, you guys only return unthankfulness to her good intention.

When they were having a heated discussion on the forum, everyone received a salary payment SMS at the same time on their mobile phones.

In addition to the salaries in arrears, everyone had an extra 1,000.

Chapter 505-Before they could react, a statement made by the CEO’s office was released on the forum.

There were three main pieces of information in the statement.

First, Steward Group will not be acquired by the Conrad Group.

Second, Steward Group will gradually get back on track. Employees should do their job well.

Third, the salaries in arrears have been paid, and the extra 1,000 is to thank everyone for not giving up the Steward Group in its difficulties and making progress together with it. Although the amount is not much, it's a presentation of the company's thankfulness.

After all, everyone had waited too long for their delayed salaries. They thought that Stella came here just to make a show, but they didn't expect that she would solve everyone's major concern on the first day she came to the company.

However, after receiving their salary, some people still felt that Steward Group would not make a comeback and chose to leave.

Actually when Lyndon's crimes were exposed, many employees had resigned.

Today many people also left the company. Now the Steward Group, which was originally a big company, only had almost half of the employees left.

Even the company's building became much empty and quiet.

Standing in the office, Stella looked at the street downstairs, seeming to be thinking something.

Donald's voice came from behind, "Regret it?"

Stella shook her head. "Those who leave now must have the idea of leaving the company earlier. Their minds are long gone for work. Instead of spending time here, they should find a place that is more suitable for them. On the contrary, as for those who choose to stay in the company under this situation, no matter what the reason is, they will do their best in work."

Because everyone knew that this was the most appropriate time to leave the company because it would be hard for them to laze away in the Steward Group in the future.

It was because of this that those who chose to stay in the company would work harder.

It was safe to say that the survival of the Steward Group was closely related to them.

At least they should work for their future.

Donald said, "I have read the details of those projects, and I will discuss with them one by one later and tell them what they should pay attention to. However, do you really believe them? If they betray you, do you know what you will face?"

Stella withdrew her gaze, turned around and said, "Roughly."

"Then you still dare to leave such an important thing to them?"

"But now I can't find other candidates." Stella said, "Moreover, no one is more suitable than them."

Donald frowned. Before he came, he knew that this mess of Steward Group was not easy to deal with, and now it seemed that it was indeed the case.

Stella said again, "Also, they are not helping me, they are helping themselves."

"Why?"

"They were made the scapegoats of the Steward Group back then and charged with crimes that did not belong to them. As a result, they were almost banned by the entire industry and could not find any related jobs. Some of them even went bankrupt. Their relatives were implicated and they were so insulted by others. Perhaps for them now, money is not the most important thing; instead, the most important thing for them is to get rid of this stigma as soon as possible. "

Stella continued, "After this matter is over, the truth will come to light. Whether they choose to stay in Steward Group or go to other companies, they will be the best elites in the industry, and the treatment

they receive will never be bad. So even for their future, they will try their best to help the Steward Group out of this crisis.”

Donald agreed with her statement.

Although it was Lyndon who made the final decision to make those people scapegoats, Armand and other people were not innocent. They had experienced other people’s indifference when they were in difficulty, so they knew more clearly what would be beneficial to them and what they should do.

And Donald also read their information. These people were indeed very capable, but they occasionally disagreed with Armand on some matters, and they were often tripped by him in work.

If his guess was right, it was Armand who proposed to Lyndon to make these people scapegoats.

He wanted to eliminate his dissidents by this means.

This was good. Those people must hate Armand a lot and in this way, they would try their best to fulfill the tasks arranged by Stella.

During the next few days, Stella stayed in the Steward Group all day long. She read data documents every day until she felt dizzy.

When she got home at night, she lay on the bed and didn’t want to move. Clarence put his arms around her waist and laughed, “Why are you busier than me.”

Stella closed her eyes and said, “Do you despise me? I am also in charge of a big company now.”

“Well. It’s the weekend tomorrow, going out on a date?”

“Nope.”

“Even if you don’t take a rest, don’t you let Steward Group’s employees have a holiday?”

“I want to go to the studio tomorrow. I haven’t been there for a long time.”

Clarence licked his lips. “I’m waiting for you.”

Stella didn’t speak anymore, only breathing evenly.

She had fallen asleep.

Looking at her sleeping face, Clarence felt amused yet helpless. In the end, he landed a kiss gently on her brows.

Since she didn’t have to go to the Steward Group, Stella slept two hours longer than usual and didn’t get up until ten o’clock.

She sat up and stretched out comfortably.

It was really comfortable to sleep late.

Stella opened the curtains and stumbled out of the bedroom. Just as she opened the door, a smell of smoke greeted her.

She was choked and coughed, waved the smoke in front of her with her hand, and she was sober because of this.

When Stella walked over, Clarence was coming out of the kitchen with a dark face. His expensive white shirt was smoked and turned grey.

Stella, “...”

“Are you exploding the kitchen?”

Clarence said blankly, “What do you want to eat? I will ask Nathan to send food over.”

“Er... No thanks. It’s the weekend, oh, please give him a holiday. Let me see what food material we have in the refrigerator.”

Stella then entered the kitchen. She turned on the cooker hood and opened the window to the largest extent. After a while, the kitchen returned to normal.

She couldn’t help but look at the culprit in the sink.

The bottom of the pot had been burned and was broken. The bowl also became dark and she could vaguely see some broken eggshells.

Could it be that what he cooked was egg custard?

It was really a challenge for him.

Stella took out a new pot, made a new egg custard and put it on the stove, and cleared the kitchen again.

When she finished it, Clarence had walked out of the bathroom. His black hair was still dripping water.

Stella said while making sandwiches, “Why do you always have to struggle with the kitchen. Did it provoke you?”

“I followed the tutorial, why did I fail.”

“I guess the tutorial didn’t tell you that you need to add some water into the pot when cooking an egg custard, right?”

Clarence looked at her expressionlessly, “I did it.”

Stella turned her head to look at him, and smiled, “How much did you put?”

Clarence didn’t say anything as he wasn’t well-grounded.

Stella continued, “Didn’t I say that you don’t have to go into the kitchen. I will do it.”

“You’re so tired recently. I just want you to have breakfast ready when you wake up.”

Stella thought she had heard it wrong. It was really not like what a wretched man like Clarence would say.

Facing Stella’s surprised gaze, he couldn’t help but feel a little angry. “Forget it; it’s your loss if you don’t have a chance to eat the food I cook.”

Stella, “...”

As expected...

Chapter 506-Stella told Clarence not to follow him before going to the studio. If nothing happened in the studio, she would call him when she solved the matters.

Clarence sent her into the elevator. While she was not paying attention, he lowered his head and kissed her cheek, “Be careful on the road. Send me a message when you get there.”

“I see, you can go back.”

Stella pressed the elevator's close button and then waved at him.

After she left, Clarence turned around and knocked on the door next door.

After a while, the door was opened.

Dolores asked, "Has Stella gone?"

Clarence groaned an answer and said, "She goes to the studio."

He walked to the crib. The baby inside was holding a toy and waving it wildly in the air, babbling some syllables.

Clarence looked at him for a while, and then suddenly said, "Did he gain weight?"

The baby grew up a lot comparing to the moment when he was just born, and his face became rounder.

Dolores said while tidying things up, "Children grow up the fastest. Every day it will have a new look. It's just that this child was born prematurely and has always been sick that he grows slower. But now after recuperation and care, he becomes healthier and it's normal for him to gain some weight. Look, he's fair and tender, and his eyebrows and eyes resemble Stella's."

Clarence frowned, "He is much uglier than her."

Dolores said in a huff, "How can you talk about your son like that? Even though the child doesn't understand, he will hold grudges."

"Can he compete with Stella in this aspect?"

Dolores didn't want to continue this topic with him and left with her things.

Clarence stood by the crib, poking his finger in the baby's face.

The baby groaned a few times, his face full of dissatisfaction. He waved his little hand, trying to drive him away.

Sure enough, he held a grudge.

Clarence snorted, "Heh."

After a while, Dolores walked over again, "Now the child's health is stable. Are you not going to tell Stella yet?"

Clarence said in a flat tone, "It's not that I don't want to tell her about it."

He lied to Stella for too long and now he didn't know how to tell her about the truth.

He also knew how angry she would be if she knew the truth.

In serious cases, she might never forgive him in her life.

...

Stella then came to the studio. The employees were all happy when seeing Stella. They surrounded her and asked her many questions.

Stella chatted with them for a while, and looked around, "Where is Sherry?"

"Sherry said she was uncomfortable in the morning, and she was resting in your office."

“I will come to see her first.”

Stella pushed open the door of the office and saw Sherry lying on the sofa, her face pale and it seemed like she was very uncomfortable.

Stella walked over and said, “Sherry, what’s the matter with you?”

Sherry said listlessly, “I don’t know. From the day before yesterday, I felt sick and wanted to vomit. I couldn’t eat anything. I wanted to vomit when I smell greasy.”

Upon hearing this, Stella paused.

She sat next to Sherry, touched her forehead with her hand, and touched her own, “No fever.”

Sherry nodded weakly. “Maybe it’s a common cold. I took a medicine last night and I will take it again later.”

Stella was silent for a while before asking, “When was the last time you had menstruation?”

Sherry thought for a while, but couldn’t remember. “It seems to happen last month. My menstruation has not come this month. It may be delayed because of the cold.”

Stella held up her hand. “I will accompany you to the hospital.”

“Ah...no need. I’m always like this when having a cold and it will be healed several days later.”

“It might not be a cold.” It was just Stella’s guess and she was not sure of it. “Let’s go and see a doctor first. If it’s a cold, you can recover quicker with the medicine prescribed by the doctor.”

Sherry was indeed annoyed by the torture. She hadn't eaten anything for two days in a row, so she agreed to Stella's suggestion.

When they arrived at the hospital, Stella asked Sherry to sit on a bench and wait for her, and she went to register.

After finishing the registration, Stella helped Sherry up, "Let's go."

When they arrived at the entrance of the clinic, Sherry looked at the words above the door "Obstetrics and Gynecology" and couldn't help but widened her eyes, "Do we come to the wrong clinic?"

Stella said, "Just in case. Go check it out first."

Sherry smiled awkwardly, "This is a big joke. I didn't even have sex..."

Sherry suddenly paused.

Dame it!

She didn't take any contraceptive measures last time she had sex with Daniel.

But she took medicine afterwards.

The probability of her getting pregnant was not high.

Stella comforted her, "No matter what, go and check it first. It's best if it's not pregnancy, but if it is..."

After a pause, she took a breath, "Then we will talk about it later."

Sherry was still in a daze when she walked into the clinic. She didn't know what the doctor asked and what she answered.

In the subsequent series of examinations, Stella accompanied her. Sherry's mind had gone wildly.

When the final result came out, Sherry almost fainted on the spot when she saw that she was pregnant for thirty days.

She wouldn't have such luck when buying lottery tickets, right?

She only had sex with him once. Moreover, she had taken contraceptives.

When coming back to the clinic, Sherry said without hesitation, "I don't want this baby."

The doctor took a glance at the results of her examination and said, "It's okay if you've decided it. But the best date for surgery is 45 to 60 days after pregnancy. You can come half a month later."

Sherry felt his head was about to explode, "Can't... I have an operation right now?"

The doctor said, "Having an operation that time will not easily cause leakage or perforation of the uterus. You are so young, and you must want children in the future, so you should concern your health majorly."

"But..."

Stella put her hand on her shoulder and said softly, "Sherry, listen to the doctor."

Sherry lowered her head and stopped talking.

As soon as they were out of the hospital, Sherry retched again.'

Stella went to buy her water and asked, "Do you want to tell Daniel about this."

"No." Sherry's face was paler than it was when they came to the hospital just now. "It was an accident that night. We did it at will. Who would have expected that there will be a follow-up? Besides, he's a celibatarian. Isn't it forcing him to marry me if I tell him about this? Maybe he would think that all of this is planned by me."

Stella comforted her, "Don't think too much of it. After all, not everyone is Clarence."

Sherry, "..."

Alas.

On the way back, Stella said, "I'll take you home and you should have a good rest."

Sherry was indeed in no mood to go to the studio. She nodded and looked out the window.

After sending Sherry home, Stella went to the supermarket to buy a lot of nutrients, vegetables and fruits especially for pregnant women. When walking past the drugstore, she hesitated for a while and went to buy a bottle of folic acid.

She went to Sherry's house again, and put the things into the refrigerator one by one, "I don't think I can get away during this time, maybe I can't come to see you often. I may not be able to visit you often. You can tell me when these things are finished. Don't order takeaways. I'll let Alisa come over and cook for you later."

Chapter 507-When speaking, Stella put the bottle of folic acid in front of Sherry, "Although I know you don't want this child, you should take this medicine first. It's not harmful to you. It's not late for you to throw it away when the operation comes."

Sherry frowned, walked over and hugged Stella, "Aww... Stella, you're so kind."

Stella smiled and patted her on the back, "Well. I know I have no position to persuade you. But since there is still more than half a month before the operation, you can seriously consider whether to tell Daniel about it or not. In my opinion, he is definitely not an irresponsible person."

Sherry nodded in a bad mood, "I will think about it."

After filling the refrigerator with food, Stella remembered what Clarence told her the other day.

She licked her lower lip. "Sherry, has Liam come to see you lately?"

"No, it is estimated that he was sanctioned by heaven."

Stella thought for a while, and in the end, she still didn't tell her that it was Daniel who had dealt with it.

Sherry was already messed up now. If she told her this, it would only interfere with her thoughts and make her even unsure of what to do.

After a while, Stella's phone rang and it was a call from Clarence.

He said unhappily, "Even if you are walking, you should have arrived."

Stella, "..."

She completely forgot to send him a message.

Stella said, "I arrived early, but something delayed me."

On the other side of the phone, Clarence snorted, "When will it be over?"

"It's estimated that there will still be a while. I'll send you a message when it's over."

She wanted to make dinner for Sherry before leaving.

Before Clarence could speak again, Stella hung up.

Sitting on the sofa, Sherry suddenly became energetic, her eyes full of gossip, "Is Mr. Conrad calling for inviting you out for a date?"

Stella grinned, "No...no, isn't he like that? When he's not busy, he starts to pay attention to me."

Sherry sighed, "I didn't expect that that wretched man would be like this one day."

Stella got up, "I'll cook for you. What would you like?"

Sherry said pitifully, "I want to eat everything you make."

"Okay."

Sherry hadn't eaten a good meal for two days, plus that the dishes cooked by Stella were all her favorites and weren't that oily. She had two bowls of rice.

When she finished the meal, Stella prepared to clean up the dishes, but Sherry said, "I'll do the rest. You can go date with Mr. Conrad, or he will lose his temper again."

Stella took a glance at the time, and it was indeed late, "Then I will go first, and you should have a good rest."

"I see. Go."

After Stella left, Sherry washed the dishes, cleaned the kitchen, and finally collapsed on the sofa.

After a long while,

Sherry took out her mobile phone and found Daniel's number, but she just looked at it and didn't dial out.

The sky outside gradually became dim.

Sherry threw the phone aside and lay down on the sofa.

Help, what should she do!

...

Stella was a little absent-minded during the meal and the movie.

Clarence asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Hearing his voice, Stella let out a mumble and then pulled herself back to reality. "Nothing."

Clarence frowned slightly. "Then don't you want to date me?"

Stella, "..."

She was angry, "When did I say that?"

"Is your expression not obvious enough?"

Stella moved her lips and explained, "No, I'm just thinking about something."

"What's the matter? Tell me and I may give you some advice."

Originally Stella didn't want to tell him, but when prepared to refuse it, she suddenly recalled that this wretched man had experience in this area, and it was okay to ask him for advice.

Stella found a quiet place and said seriously, "If...er, just a hypothesis, if a woman likes a man, but the man just has some good feelings towards the woman and he isn't in love with her. However, because of some reasons, they sleep with each other."

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, "What?"

Stella glared at him, "Could it be a landlord game? It's sex!"

Clarence chuckled, "You go on."

"As a result, the woman finds herself pregnant several days later. Do you think the man will prefer the woman to abort the child directly or to tell him about that in advance?"

Clarence, "?"

"Is the hypothesis necessary?"

Stella knew what he was thinking, "This is different from the situation between us."

"What's the difference?" Clarence said, "You liked me and I had some good feelings towards you, wasn't it?"

Clarence paused and didn't mention the rest.

Stella sneered, "I didn't like you back then. The one I liked was..."

Clarence interrupted her. Apparently he didn't want to hear the rest words, "Well. Is your question over?"

"It's over. You can express your opinion."

Clarence said slowly, "I prefer to tell him about this."

"What's the reason?"

"If it's you, I won't let you abort the child."

Hearing that, Stella was a little startled.

Clarence looked at her, "Honey, the process is not important. What matters is the result."

She understood what Clarence meant. In the last pregnancy, although Clarence had always disagreed with her to keep the child, he never made any coercive measures. At some point, she could indeed feel that Clarence, like her, was looking forward to the child's birth.

However, the result was still the same.

Having not received any reply from her, Clarence knew this was not a good sign. He touched his teeth with the tip of his tongue and said slowly, "You also said that our situation is different. I just want to protect you."

Stella said, "I find you're not embarrassing when having a sweet talk now."

In the past, this wretched man always had a sharp tone and would never let go of others easily. But gradually, he learned how to sweet talk and became good at coaxing her.

Clarence laughed, "Because this works on you. Moreover, what I said is the truth."

Stella kicked him, "Enough, let's go back, I'm sleepy."

"Do you have any other questions?"

"It's useless to ask you."

"Then you can ask Daniel directly, my opinion is only for reference."

Stella, "?"

Faced with her surprised and shocked gaze, Clarence said, "Is it hard to guess?"

"That's too..."

His guess was right.

Clarence said, "You only have a few friends. And the one who will make you so worried... Except for Sherry, could it be Winnie?"

Stella said, "Then what Daniel will answer? What do you think of it?"

"No matter what his answer is since you said it, he has a good feeling for Sherry and they played the landlord card game together. This kind of thing is originally the responsibility of two people, there is no reason for Sherry to bear it alone."

Stella, "..."

Landlord card game?

Stella couldn't help whispering, "I think you are like a landlord."

He was not only an unscrupulous landlord, but also an abominable capitalist, Clarence the Exploiter!

Chapter 508-Adams's obsession with Rachel was indeed very deep.

Adams was extremely cunning. How could he not know this Rachel was a fake?

Even if he knew that Rachel was a fake, Adams would still treat her like the real one.

Thinking about this, Summer felt a little relieved.

But she still stayed up for the whole night.

The next day.

Adams sent someone over to invite Leonardo to play golf.

The island was equipped with golf courses.

When Summer and Leonardo went over, Adams was playing golf under the sun, wearing a baseball cap.

Hearing the sound behind him, he waved to Leonardo.

Summer also wanted to go with Leonardo, but he stopped her, "Wait for me here."

After he finished speaking, he looked at Tim.

Tim nodded at Leonardo.

He had been Leonardo's assistant for many years, so he understood immediately.

Summer watched Leonardo and Adams from afar as they played golf quietly. There seemed to be no communication between them at all.

Seeing that the two of them gradually moved further away from her, Summer anxiously walked back and forth on the spot.

"Mrs. Emerson, you don't have to worry too much. Mr. Emerson already has everything planned," Tim suddenly said.

Summer was surprised, "What plan?"

Tim cautiously looked in Adams's direction, then looked at the watch on his wrist. And then he told Summer to leave with him quietly.

As Summer walked, she asked Tim, "What is Leonardo's plan?"

Tim whispered, "Adams came here by boat. Last night, we sent people to find out the situation on the boat. This is the closest way to the boat. We can get onto the boat directly later."

"What do you mean? Did Leonardo send someone to steal the child from Adams' villa?" After Summer finished speaking, she carefully looked around.

Before Tim could explain to her, Summer saw two familiar-looking bodyguards walking over with two children in their arms.

The way they held the children was not very correct. One of the children was crying loudly, while the other opened his eyes curiously and stayed quiet.

Summer walked over and stretched out her trembling hands. She felt bitter and happy at the same time. She didn't know which child to pick up for a while, and tears kept falling down.

Rosie was taken away from her when she was born. So Summer wasn't accustomed to carrying the child, but her posture was much better than the two bodyguards.

She picked up the child who didn't cry, and her tears surged.

The child was nearly three months old and she already turned very beautiful. Her hair was pitch black, her face was snow white, and her eyes were round like black grapes. Seeing that Summer was crying, the child began to babble and laugh. Then she reached out to touch Summer face.

"I know ... you are my Rosie," Summer sobbed.

Tim said, "Mrs. Emerson, we can't stay here for too long. Let's go to the boat first."

Summer glanced in the direction of the golf course behind her and followed Tim with the child in her arms.

She did not know how Leonardo's people managed to take the two children back, but the people on board were all Leonardo's subordinates.

The sailors were being threatened by Leonardo's subordinates.

Only then did Summer have the chance to take a closer look at the two children.

She was surprised to find that the other child was a boy.

The child she held was indeed Rosie!

“Rosie.” Summer hugged her in her arms and kissed her again and again, reluctant to let her go.

Summer touched her hand, her little feet.... She was so happy that she didn’t know what to do.

Rosie did not cry. She looked at Summer happily, babbling.

After a while, Rosie started crying with her mouth open.

Summer hugged her and coaxed her softly. She whispered, “Rosie, are you hungry?”

She and Leonardo took a lot of things when they came here, including powdered milk, diapers and clothes...

Summer didn’t put the child down even when she was preparing the milk.

After drinking the milk, Rosie fell asleep quietly.

At this time, Summer asked Tim, “Leonardo hasn’t come yet?”

“Not yet,” Tim frowned slightly.

Summer lowered her head and looked at the child in her arms. She pursed her lips and said, “I’ll go back and take a look.”

As she spoke, she handed the child over to Tim.

Tim and his ex-wife had a son, so he knew how to carry a baby.

He took the child and said worriedly, "Mrs. Emerson, it's better to let me go instead."

Summer asked him, "If you can bring the two children over, then you must have dealt with Adams' subordinates, right?"

Tim nodded and Summer continued, "Now there are only Leonardo and Adams on the island. It's very safe."

Tim felt that Summer's words made sense. Knowing that Summer was worried, he did not stop her.

Summer returned to the golf course and found that Leonardo and Adams were still playing golf with concentration.

Adams did not seem to be worried that Leonardo would take this opportunity to ask Tim to find the children.

This made Summer feel a little suspicious.

How could a cunning person like Adams be so careless?

Summer did not show up, but stood there and looked at them from afar.

A burst of running sounds came from behind her.

Was there someone else?

Summer turned around in surprise and saw Rachel running towards her in a hurry.

Summer glanced in the direction of Leonardo before quickly walking towards Rachel. "Rachel? Why are you still on the island? I thought you were already on the boat with them."

"Mrs. Emerson, I think there's something strange about the island. We'd better leave as soon as possible." There was sweat on Rachel's forehead. It was obvious that she ran here quickly.

Summer froze, "What's strange?"

Rachel's expression changed slightly, and a trace of fear flashed through her eyes. "I was worried that Mr. Emerson still needed me, so I didn't go with them before. When I went downstairs, I found ... explosive in the basement."

Rachel was clearly trembling as she spoke.

Summer's expression suddenly changed. She immediately turned around and ran towards Leonardo.

Rachel called her from behind, "Mrs. Emerson!"

Summer's mind was blank at this moment, and she could not hear anyone else's voice at all.

She knew it wouldn't go so smoothly.

She knew that Adams, that lunatic, wouldn't let them get what they wanted so easily.

Just after Leonardo hit the ball to a hole, he turned around and looked behind him as if he felt something.

"Summer?"

Shouldn't she be on the boat by now? Why was she running back?!

Summer had already run to Leonardo. She looked at Adams with a vigilant expression.

Adams tilted his head to look at her and said in a light voice, "Summer, you are here."

Chapter 509-They came to the hospital to have an examination. The doctor took a glance at Stella and then at Clarence and coughed, "Can you wait outside?"

Clarence frowned displeased. "Why?"

The doctor sternly said, "We may need other more detailed examinations. It may not be convenient for you to stay here."

"I'm her husband, what's the inconvenience?"

Stella tugged at his sleeve, "Listen to the doctor. Just go out and wait for me."

Clarence reluctantly left.

After he went out, Stella couldn't help clenching her hands on her knees. "Is there something wrong with the examination?"

The doctor shook his head, "It's not about the examination."

Stella couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

The doctor said again, "I read your previous medical records. You were pregnant with a child four years ago. After an accidental miscarriage, you didn't take care of yourself well, did you?"

Stella was startled. She probably realized what he was going to say and nodded subconsciously.

“We also saw that you were pregnant with a child a year ago. Your doctor should have told you that based on your physical condition, you were very lucky to be pregnant with that child.”

Stella suddenly felt a bit dry in her throat, “He told me.”

The doctor put her checklist in front of her, “Unfortunately, you are not pregnant. The reason why your menstrual period is delayed is because of irregular work and rest, which leads to endocrine disorders in the body.”

Stella said, “Do you mean I won’t get pregnant anymore?”

“This is not necessarily true. If you want a child now, you have to take care of your body. You may still be pregnant with a child. It’s just that you have a much lower chance of getting pregnant than others.”

Seeing that her face was a little pale, the doctor said again, “Don’t be discouraged. Although it is not easy for you to get pregnant, you still have a glimmer of a chance. Besides, many DINK families don’t have children. Don’t put so much pressure on yourself. The reason why I asked your husband to go out just now was to respect your choice about whether to tell him. “

Stella said dumbly, “Thank you.”

She didn’t know how she got out of the clinic, but she felt the helplessness and hesitation that Sherry felt yesterday.

Sometimes things didn’t match with one’s expectations.

Sherry didn’t want a child but got pregnant unexpectedly.

And she probably wouldn’t get pregnant again in this life.

“What happened?”

A low male voice came from the front. Stella pulled herself back to the reality and the man's facial features became clearer and clearer for her.

Seeing that her face was pale, Clarence frowned, "What did the doctor tell you?"

Stella shook her head, "Nothing."

"If nothing happens, why do you look so bad?"

Seeing that Clarence was about to go to the clinic, Stella pulled him back and whispered, "Nothing happens. Really. It's just that my period suddenly comes and my abdomen hurts a little."

Clarence asked, "Does it come?"

Stella replied in an extremely soft voice, "Yes. Let's go back."

Since Stella didn't want him to know about it, it was meaningless to continue to ask her about the result of the examination.

Just as Stella took two steps, she felt her waist being wrapped by an arm and at the next moment, her body rose to the sky.

Before she could say something, Clarence said, "Close your eyes and take a rest if you feel it hurts."

Stella didn't struggle. She buried her head in his arms and quietly closed her eyes.

On the way back, Stella said, "Clarence."

"Huh?"

“I want to see Sherry. Can you send me there?”

“Okay.”

When they arrived the downstairs of Sherry’s house, Clarence said, “I will wait for you here.”

Stella said while unfastening the seat belt, “No need, you can go back. I’ll just hail a taxi back later.”

Stella finished speaking and prepared to get out of the car, Clarence grasped her wrist.

She turned around and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Clarence fixed his black eyes on her, reached out and helped her tug her hair behind her ears. He then said slowly, “It doesn’t matter if you’re not pregnant. It’s not a big deal. I will work harder if you really want a child.”

Stella, “...”

She said after a short while of silence, “We can consider having a child when the Conrad family has no threat to you. You don’t like kids, right?”

“I don’t like kids because I think they will bring many troubles. It doesn’t have too much to do with the Conrad family.”

“Then who will inherit your inheritance after your death?”

Clarence, “...”

He replied without hesitation, “You.”

“But what if I die earlier than you?”

“It’s impossible.”

Stella couldn’t help but twitch her lips. How could this wretched man be so sure about the unknown matter?

She pondered for a while and then said in a serious tone, “Although you don’t like kids now, maybe you will change your mind several years later. What if you want a child later yet at that time we can’t give birth to a child?”

Clarence licked his lips calmly, “Are you questioning my ability?”

Stella was stunned and understood what he meant at the next moment, “No. I... I meant...”

She felt it hard to utter the rest words.

Clarence rubbed her head, “Okay, why do you think so much of it? If you want a child, I will accompany you to work for it. If you don’t want, I will not force you.”

Stella didn’t want to continue this topic with him. She randomly groaned a nasal sound and pulled open the car door, “I will go upstairs now. You may come back.”

“I will come to pick you up this afternoon.”

“Don’t bother. I want to stay here for a more while.”

Seeing that she was in a bad mood, Clarence compromised, “Send me a message when you hail a taxi.”

Stella said, "Okay."

When Stella came upstairs to Sherry's house, Sherry, who was lying on the sofa, was staring at her phone as if she was about to dig a hole in it.

Stella asked, "Where is Alisa?"

Sherry replied in a weak voice, "I asked her to come back to have a rest. The dishes she cooks are various and I've had two meals."

Stella sat beside her and took a glance at her phone, "Do you plan to tell Daniel about that?"

"I haven't made up my mind. I was even thinking of this matter in my dreams. I'm really going to be crazy."

Stella patted her shoulder, "Don't be so anxious. You still have half a month left."

After a while, Stella got up and went to the toilet.

Sherry collapsed onto the sofa spiritlessly, but accidentally Stella's bag fell onto the ground because of her movement. When Sherry picked up the bag, she noticed the registration form of the obstetrics and gynecology clinic that fell out of the bag.

When Stella came back, Sherry asked, excitedly, "Stella, are you pregnant too?"

Stella was stunned, and then smiled, "No."

Sherry said, "But I just saw your registration form for the obstetrics and gynecology clinic of the hospital this morning."

“My period was postponed for three days. Clarence thought I might be pregnant, so he took me to the hospital to see a doctor. The doctor said it was an endocrine disorder caused by irregular work and rest.”

Sherry said pitifully, “I thought we can...”

She suddenly paused.

They could do what together? She wanted to abort her child! What was she thinking?

“I haven’t made up my mind. I was even thinking of this matter in my dreams. I’m really going to be crazy.” Stella patted her shoulder, “Don’t be so anxious. You still have half a month left.” After a while, Stella got up and went to the toilet. Sherry collapsed onto the sofa spiritlessly, but accidentally Stella’s bag fell onto the ground because of her movement. When Sherry picked up the bag, she noticed the registration form of the obstetrics and gynecology clinic that fell out of the bag. When Stella came back, Sherry asked, excitedly, “Stella, are you pregnant too?” Stella was stunned, and then smiled, “No.” Sherry said, “But I just saw your registration form for the obstetrics and gynecology clinic of the hospital this morning.” “My period was postponed for three days. Clarence thought I might be pregnant, so he took me to the hospital to see a doctor. The doctor said it was an endocrine disorder caused by irregular work and rest.” Sherry said pitifully, “I thought we can...” She suddenly paused. They could do what together? She wanted to abort her child! What was she thinking?

Chapter 510-Stella hugged her knees and sat on the sofa, looking spiritless. “Do you remember that when I was pregnant before, the doctor said that because I didn’t take care of myself well after a miscarriage, it might be difficult for me to get pregnant in the future?”

Sherry nodded, “I remember. The doctor also said that it was not easy for you to be pregnant with that child. If it weren’t for this, based on the situation at the time, you would not keep that wretched man’s kid.”

Stella said again, “When I went to hospital for examination this time, the doctor also said that it may be very difficult for me to have a child in the future.”

Sherry was stupefied when she heard the words. After a long while, she asked, “Didn’t the doctor say that it was not easy before? Why did this doctor say it was difficult?”

“Not easy and difficult are almost the same, right?”

Sherry moved her lips, but she didn't know what she should say.

After a short while, she asked tentatively, “Have you told Clarence about this?”

Stella shook her head, “I haven't decided on how to tell him about it. But on the way here, I asked him about this. Clarence doesn't like kids because he thinks they will create many troubles.”

Sherry couldn't help but snort, “Troubles? Nonsense. Few men will take care of the children after their births. He thinks kids will create trouble because he doesn't want a kid now. When he wants a kid, it's just a matter of contributing some sperms. Only women will have to endure the sufferings during pregnancy.”

Stella pressed her lips together. She didn't reply.

Sherry continued, “As for that wretched man's words, you can't take it to your heart. If he doesn't want a child, who will inherit his heritage when he dies? Will he donate it all? Donate...”

Sherry paused and said sincerely, “He can donate it to be if he has no heir.”

Stella chuckled, “Good idea. I will talk with him on this when coming back.”

“Oh, please no. I was just joking. Mr. Conrad has a great fortune and I don't have the luck to inherit it.” When speaking, Sherry gradually became serious, “Stella, all in all, you can't believe in his words. Men are all the same. Moreover, didn't the doctor say that it was only not that easy for you to get pregnant? He didn't say that you wouldn't get pregnant again, right?”

Stella groaned an answer. She pondered for a while and then said, “How about this? You may secretly give birth to the child in your belly. I will help you raise him.”

Sherry replied, "Sounds feasible."

They exchanged a glance with a smile.

After that, they simultaneously lay down on the sofa while sighing.

Sherry looked out of the window and cursed angrily, "If it wasn't that I had thrown away the packaging bag, I would have launched a complaint about that unscrupulous contraceptive medicine manufacturer."

Stella gently put her hand on Sherry's belly, "It means that this baby has tenacious vitality."

Sherry tilted her head, "Stella, can he understand what we're talking about now?"

"Probably he can't understand."

Sherry heaved a sigh of relief, "That's good. If he didn't hear that I want to give up on him, he wouldn't feel sad and I won't feel guilty for this."

Stella knew what she was thinking.

No matter what her decision was, the baby in her belly was innocent.

After a short while of silence, Sherry continued, "Stella, I have a question for you."

"What's it?"

Sherry asked, "When you were pregnant before, except for the reason that the doctor told you it would be not that easy for you to get pregnant again, was there any other reason that drives you to keep the child?"

Stella replied, "There were many reasons."

Except for the reason that it would be difficult for her to get pregnant again, the child that was lost because she was pushed down the stairs by Annie was also a reason why she chose to keep the child.

She thought it was a chance given by god for her to make up for her regrets.

But in the end, she failed to protect the child again.

Moreover, Stella had been living and helping with Channing without any support from other relatives since childhood, so she didn't want to give up on the baby.

Sherry asked again, "Did you choose to keep the child partly because you still loved Clarence back then?"

Stella thought over it carefully and then shook her head, "At that time, I just wanted to stay away from him as far as possible. I felt bothered whenever seeing him."

"That made sense. At that time, the rumors about the love affair between him and Vivian were widely spread."

Stella said, "Sherry, the situation between us is different. It can't provide you any referential value. Daniel's behavior is better than that wretched man's behavior at that time."

Sherry sighed emotionally, "I can just comment that everyone has his weakness. Daniel is not that wicked and sharp-toned that Clarence, and Mr. Conrad isn't a believer of Buddha and he doesn't like cans."

Stella, "..."

It was true that everyone had his weakness.

Stella stayed in Sherry's home for the whole afternoon and she only left when the sunset.

When she walked out of the community, she suddenly didn't want to come back.

She didn't want to see Clarence now.

She didn't know how to tell him about this.

When walking, Stella suddenly heard someone calling her name.

She turned around and was a bit stunned when she saw the person, "Horace?"

It was the first time for her to meet him after he came back from Switzerland.

Horace chuckled and walked to her, "Why are you here alone?"

Stella pulled back herself to reality and replied, "I... I'm walking around. What about you? What are you doing here?"

"I happened to walk past here and saw a back which is similar to yours. So I tentatively called your name."

They then found a café. After seating themselves, Stella asked, "By the way, how's your father? Is him in good health?"

Horace lowered his head and replied slowly, "We held the funeral for him yesterday."

Stella didn't expect to hear such an answer. She was stunned and remained silent for a long while.

Horace picked up the glass of coffee and took a sip, "He had been suffering the illness for a long time. Maybe this is a kind of liberation for him."

Stella didn't know what to say. She only spoke after a long while of silence, "I'm sorry."

Horace didn't continue this topic and changed the topic, "How are you doing recently? I heard you came to the Steward Group? Please do tell me if you need my help. Although the Jason family isn't as powerful as it was in the past, we still have some interpersonal relationships and it will also be helpful to use this."

"I have no big problem recently. The projects which were suspended before has restarted again. As for the company, indeed there are many problems. But they can't be solved in one day. I can handle them slowly."

Horace nodded his head. Several seconds later, he said, "Stella, I've wanted to say sorry to you."

Stella was confused, "What's the matter?"

"Actually I knew that it was my sister who pushed you down the swimming pool, but I didn't tell you."

Stella chuckled, "This has long been a past. I didn't ask you, so it's normal that you didn't tell me."

She paused and then continued, "As for your sister, forget it, it has been a past."

"Stella, the Jason family owes you and we will definitely return it."

Stella replied, "Please don't say this. It is me who has owed you from the beginning."

She owed him when they were in the university and in the matters that happened later.

Horace had helped her a lot.