

## **Mr Conrad 511**

Chapter 511-Clarence wasn't at home when Stella went back.

She fished out her phone and saw that Clarence had sent her a message an hour ago, saying that something came up at the company and he probably wouldn't be back tonight.

Stella replied with a few words, saying that she had reached home. She then put her things down and slumped into the sofa.

Not long after, Clarence called, whispering, "Have you had dinner yet"

"I ate at Sherry's home."

Clarence added, "Get some rest, no need to wait for me."

Stella paused, "Is... something wrong"

"There's a little problem with the project in London, but it's not a big deal."

Stella said, "I'll let you go."

After hanging up the phone, Stella lay on the sofa for a while before getting up and going to the bathroom.

Stella came out of the bathroom an hour later.

She lay on the bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

As soon as she closed her eyes, it was as if she could hear the cries of the children.

Perhaps it was because God felt that she couldn't even protect the two children given to her well and reclaimed her right to be a mother.

In fact, before Stella's first pregnancy, she didn't like children that much.

It was just that when a new life began to gestate in the womb, gradually gaining its consciousness and thoughts, and could even feel him moving in the womb, that wonderful feeling of kinship would unconsciously amplify one's senses.

It would also anticipate the arrival of the little one immensely.

Stella dazed until the latter part of the night when she got a little bit of sleep.

Not long after she fell asleep, she heard a subtle movement from the bedroom.

Stella opened her eyes in a daze and saw Clarence walking towards the cloakroom.

In a trance, she thought she was dreaming.

Clarence had just taken out his suitcase when a tired female voice came from behind him, "Where are you going"

He turned around and saw that Stella was wearing a nightgown, looking tired.

Clarence walked over and took her in his arms, saying slowly, "The situation there is a bit complicated and I need to go over there."

"To London"

"Yes."

Stella added, "So how many days are you going to be there"

"I'm not sure. A week if it's quick."

Stella got out of his arms, "I'll pack your bags."

Clarence held her wrist as she took a step, "I'll do it. You get some sleep."

Stella yawned and walked forward, "You once called me in the middle of the night to ask me to pack your luggage, and now you're being polite."

Clarence curled his lips, wrapping his arms around her waist from behind and resting his chin on her shoulder, "It was different then."

"What was different"

"It was just an excuse for wanting to see you at that time."

Stella couldn't help but tut-tut, rummaging through the wardrobe for clothes, "I didn't think it as an excuse, but rather a capitalist's ruthless oppression and exploitation."

Clarence raised his eyebrows, "Will you even come back if I wasn't being ruthless"

He kept holding her, and Stella couldn't pack his things. She lifted her shoulders, "Let go of me."

"No."

Stella was puzzled.

Clarence nibbled her ear sideways, "I'll be there for at least a week. Don't you miss me"

Stella said, "You haven't left yet. Why missing you"

Clarence chuckled, "Take care of yourself during my absence. If you run into any trouble or something you can't solve, you can find James and Donald."

"Got it."

Clarence was silent, yet he still held her, not letting go of her.

Stella whispered, "Is there anything else"

"The Starry Lake Mansion is renovated."

"Ah... it's quite fast."

Clarence's thin lips bit on her neck.

Stella couldn't help but hiss and frowned, "Are you a dog"

"Don't you always call me the wretched man"

Stella was speechless.

He was pretty aware of that.

Clarence added, "Let's move over when I come back."

Stella paused a while, and only after a moment did she say, "Okay. When you come back, I also have something to tell you."

"Can't you say it now"

"Nope."

Clarence said, "Luckily I'm not a curious person. Otherwise, I would have been overwhelmed by you for the whole week."

Stella was voiceless.

She got out of Clarence's arms, "Okay, I have to continue packing. You go out and have some rest... When are you leaving"

"The five o'clock flight."

Stella asked, "What time is it now"

"Three o'clock."

Stella said, "How about you take a nap for half an hour I'll wake you up later."

Clarence loosened his tie, "No need. Nathan is waiting for me downstairs."

"I'll pack up right away then."

Ten minutes later, Stella closed the suitcase and sent Clarence to the door, waving her hand at him, "Take care. Call me when you reach there."

Clarence hummed, wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace, lowering his head to kiss her on the lips.

Only when Stella was about to lose her breath did he let her go, "I'm leaving. Go back to sleep."

Stella nodded, "Bye."

After Clarence entered the lift, Stella closed the door, went back to her room and slumped back onto the bed, unable to sleep at all.

But there was still a huge workload waiting for her to deal with. So Stella could only force her eyes to close and sleep in a daze.

When the alarm clock went off, she stretched out and lifted the covers to get up.

All of the Steward Group's suspended projects had now been fully launched, and the bank loan had been approved too. After getting the loan, Stella had them pay out the wages owed to the workers immediately.

Although this move made some of the senior management unhappy, they didn't dare to say anything. They could only hold their discontent back when seeing that even Armand's objection to Stella's opinion was refuted at the meeting.

The people that Stella had sent to take charge of different projects had now arrived at their respective posts and were gradually starting to catch on.

Now, as things stood, if things went on like this and nothing went wrong, it wouldn't take long for the Steward Group to get through this crisis.

But imagination and reality were always somewhat different.

As soon as Stella arrived at the company, Logan came to her, saying that after starting the construction work, it was discovered that there was a batch of materials that had significant problems. There was no way to continue using them. So, they had to be replaced immediately.

And the damning thing was that the same materials were used in almost all the projects.

This meant that all the projects would be stopped again if they couldn't find the new replacement materials soon.

However, it wasn't easy to repurchase the new materials suddenly, and it would require a large sum of money.

Logan said, "Ms. Radomil, what should we do now?"

Chapter 512-Stella looked at the information in front of her, furrowing her brows, "Are there any other suitable material dealers?"

"There are none for the time being. I wasn't in charge of these matters before. Mr. Bernard is sick and hospitalized recently. So..."

Stella said, "Let me think about it."

Logan nodded and left.

However, Logan came back in the afternoon just before Stella could think of a solution, "Ms. Radomil, the matter has been resolved."

Stella froze, "How was it settled?"

"Not sure if you still remember Complex Corporation"

Stella was puzzled, "Complex"

"Yes, it's a foreign company that has worked with the Conrad Group before and later bid for the Steward Group's land on Spring Road."

Stella pursed her lips gently. She knew that.

Logan added, "The head of Complex Corporation called in an hour ago and said that he could provide us with a new batch of materials. Samuel Lee had already gone over to see it and said it was no problem."

Samuel Lee was Madison's husband.

Seeing that Stella was speechless, Logan thought she was uneasy, "Do you want to go over and see for yourself"

Stella shook her head, "No need. Did they quote"

Logan said, "I was just about to tell you that they didn't charge us a single penny for this batch of materials. They said that the project with the Steward Group was still in progress, so this was considered a favour to the Steward Group, and just give them a higher concession afterwards."

Stella asked, "Is that project still on-going"

"It was actually stopped after the Steward Group's incident, and restarted recently. But I heard that it didn't follow the previous bid project. I'm not sure about the exact details..."

With the Steward Group's current situation, it was hard to fend for themselves, and there was no way to interfere with them whatsoever. Money talked.

But the good thing was that when the contract was signed, the Steward Group could just take the money no matter what they wanted to do.



Moreover, they also sent this batch of materials at a crucial time.

Stella hummed, "Never mind, so be it."

Logan left while Stella held her pen, not knowing what she was thinking about.

After a while, she dialled Daniel's number, "Come out and have a talk."

Half an hour later, in the café below the Steward Group...

Stella talked straight to the point without beating around the bush, "I'm sorry for what happened last time."

Daniel froze before reacting to what she was referring to last time and laughed before speaking, "What's wrong with that, and you have indeed done quite well since you went to the Steward Group. As long as you don't blame me for stopping you in the first place."

Stella took a small spoon and stirred the coffee in front of her, "I would also like you to pass this apology on to William for me."

At that, Daniel chuckled before saying, "I don't really know William well either. The reason why we appeared together at your studio that time was that we met at the door."

"You're not familiar with him"

Daniel gulped, "It's not that I don't know him, it's just a bit unfamiliar with him."

Stella smiled and took a sip of her coffee, "You, Emmett, and William, are all very close to Cameron. I thought that you guys had known each other for a long time."

“That can’t be right. Emmett knows Cameron because his parents used to be Cameron’s students, while William and Cameron met abroad and they are both from City N too. So they got acquainted instantly, as for me...”

Stella put down her coffee cup and listened attentively, “And as for you”

Daniel was speechless.

He hadn’t figured out how to make it up yet.

He couldn’t just say that Cameron had met him when he attended his concert.

Other reasons would be acceptable to fool Phoebe, but not Stella.

Luckily, Stella didn’t continue to press but said, “Have you been looking for Sherry during this time”

Daniel frowned, “Isn’t she getting married It’s not appropriate for me to go find her anymore.”

Stella was dumbfounded.

She shouldn’t have provoked him so much before.

Stella thought about it before saying again, “Actually, the blind date we said doesn’t mean that we have to get married. It just means that if we have the right feeling for the person, we can consider about it in that way.”

“I see she’s getting along quite well with that person.”

Daniel also had thought about this matter seriously.

Since he couldn't give Sherry the promise of marriage, and she had someone suitable for the wedding, he should stop in due course and not bother her life anymore.

Stella said, "Then do you still just have a good feeling for her now, as you did before, or do you like her?"

Daniel frowned, "I can't tell the difference."

For every relationship before, he wouldn't have considered hesitating as much as he did this time.

It started and ended quickly.

Stella also felt quite a headache, not knowing what to say for a moment.

Daniel added, "Don't worry. I'll leave City N before she gets married and won't cause her any trouble."

"I didn't mean that..."

"Then what do you mean?"

Stella didn't know what to say.

After a moment, she said, "If you have time in the following two days, go and find her once more. If you are sincere in wishing her to find her own happiness, you should tell her what you think, and make a clean break too."

Daniel nodded, "Got it."

Stella got up, "I'll go back then."

After a pause, she added, "By the way, please help me to pass on my thanks for the materials."

Stella then left before Daniel had time to speak.

A thought faintly surfaced in his heart as he watched Stella's back.

She already knew it.

Not only did she know about his relationship with William.

She even knew about...

Daniel sucked in a breath, confused as to what they were all thinking. Both parties already knew it, yet nobody would speak up, avoiding each other.

After leaving the café, Daniel went to the studio entrance and sat in his car for a long while until he saw Sherry before opening the car door.

Sherry had just come out from her nap and was yawning to order takeaway when an unexpected visitor came to the studio.

Perhaps because of something on her mind, when Sherry saw him, her phone slipped out of her hand in shock and fell to the ground.

Daniel walked up to her, bent down to pick up the phone and handed it to her, "Can we talk"

"Talk about what"

"Anything."

Sherry was silent, took the phone from him and headed outside the studio.

The piano room next door had been re-rented out and was being renovated, making some noise.

Sitting in the tea shop across the street, Sherry said, "Go ahead."

"I..."

The words died away on his lips, and he hesitated.

He couldn't say out such blessing words.

Sherry was puzzled, "What's wrong with you"

Chapter 513-Daniel pursed his lips for a moment before he said, "Are you still going to marry that man

"Ah..."

Sherry didn't know why he brought it up again and paused before saying, "I don't think so."

At that, Daniel raised his eyebrows, "That's good."

Sherry looked at him and said suspiciously, "What's so good"

Daniel said, "I mean you should get to know each other a bit better first. Marriage isn't a small thing, so it's good to be careful."

Sherry didn't say anything.

Daniel took a sip of the water in front of him and hesitantly spoke, "Shall we go to dinner tonight"

Sherry looked at him and asked bluntly after a few seconds, "Are you pursuing me"

Daniel was stunned.

He choked several times on the water he had just downed.

Sherry continued without giving him the time to slow down, "Then why are you asking me to dinner"

"I..."

Daniel was speechless.

Sherry said, "Didn't you know that asking a girl out to dinner alone is a move in which you are interested in her"

Daniel gripped his cup and was at a loss for a moment, not knowing what to say.

Sherry added, "Don't you have anything else to say"

"I think not."

This was followed by Sherry gripping her cup nervously, "Then... I have something to tell you."

"Hmm"

Sherry drafted her words for a long while but couldn't think of what she should say.

She picked up the glass of water in front of her, gulping it down and said with a huff, "Do you have any plans to have a baby?"

Daniel was stunned, not understanding what she meant.

Sherry pursed her lips, almost squeezing her voice out from her teeth, "If not, then accompany me to the hospital some time later."

She had considered it clearly over the past two days. The matter that night was consensual, and no one was in debt to each other. So she should just say it out and see what to do next.

He shouldn't be the only one to enjoy the pleasure and let her bear the pain herself.

He would have to accompany her to the hospital at the least.

It took Daniel a minute to react to what Sherry meant by that, "Are you pregnant?"

Sherry nodded and took a breath before saying, "I'm on the pill, but I didn't expect to still get pregnant. The doctor said it wasn't the right time to have an abortion now and told me to wait half a month before going. So..."

"You want to get an abortion?"

"I..." Sherry whispered, "I don't know. It doesn't seem right for me to make the decision alone on something like this. So I came to ask your opinion."

Daniel was confused, raising his hand and said, "Hold on and give me some time."

Seeing this, Sherry lowered her head.

A silent silence spread between the two.

After a while, Sherry said, "The reason I'm telling you this isn't to force you to make any choices. I just thought I should tell you."

Daniel licked his lips, "I know. It's just so sudden and I... need a little time to think about it."

"I understand that. So come back to me when you've thought about it. Anyway, the operation is half a month away."

Sherry finished and got up, "I'll go back first then."

Daniel looked at her back, opening his mouth, yet didn't know what he should say.

He could only just watch her leave.

Daniel got up and left after half an hour of gawking in the shop.

Star Ferry Technology.

Emmett had just come out of the conference room when he heard his assistant say that Daniel had been here for a while.

Emmett pushed open the door of his office and saw Daniel sitting on the sofa, looking grave, not knowing what he was thinking about.

He sat across from him and frowned, "Is it because the matter at the Steward Group hasn't been settled?"

Daniel shook his head slowly.



Emmett asked again, "Then is there something else going wrong with Stella"

Daniel shook his head again.

Emmett said, "What's wrong then"

"I got into trouble."

"What"

Daniel gritted his teeth and said, "Sherry is pregnant."

Emmett was dumbstruck.

He was silent before saying, "When did this happen"

Daniel rubbed his temple, "Some time ago, when her ex-boyfriend was harassing her."

Emmett frowned, "Didn't I tell you not to mess with her if you don't like her Now that it's like this, what are you going to do What are you going to do about the baby"

"I don't know."

"You're really..."

Emmett didn't know what to say about him.

After a moment, Daniel looked at him, "What would you do if it was you."

"I couldn't do something like you."

Daniel was speechless.

He said, "What if."

Emmett said in a deep voice, "If you like Sherry, then marry her and have this child. If you don't, you're indeed such a brute for doing this to her. You knew the consequences if William finds out."

Daniel's temples throbbed violently, unable to come up with any ideas.

He let out a silent sigh, "Ms. Radomil seems to know it."

At that, Emmett froze, "Knows what"

"William."

"Then... does William know about it"

"I haven't told him yet." Daniel said, "We are all clear that why William didn't go to Ms. Radomil. In fact, if this matter is to be discussed, Ms. Radomil will be the one who doesn't want to bring this up."

Emmett pursed his lips before saying, "Chan is very important to her."

Daniel hummed, "So both of them didn't want to break the situation and pretend they don't know."

"But it's good that it's like this now. There's still no news about Lyndon. As long as we still have our cards, he won't dare to act rashly."

Daniel added, "Clarence seems to have gone to London today."

Emmett said, "I heard about it. The situation seems to be quite complicated this time, and he can't come back for a while."

"I keep feeling that this is not that simple. I'll send extra men to protect Ms. Radomil, while William will be keeping an eye on the Steward Group, so there won't be any problems."

"It's not a problem." Emmett said, "That's not what you should be worrying about right now."

Daniel was voiceless.

He got up and said, "I'm leaving."

Emmett called out to him, "You have to think this through and minimize the harm to Sherry."

"I know."

Daniel went to the studio again after leaving Star Ferry Technology.

However, he didn't get out of the car this time.

He sat in his car and waited until the night, watching Sherry walk to the door, waving goodbye to the other girls. He watched her get into her car and pull over to the roadside, dry heaving.

Daniel's brow twitched. He was such an asshole.

The whole thing about getting married and having kids hadn't been in his life plan at all, nor had he ever thought he would stay in one place forever.

However, he couldn't say something as jerky as telling her to get rid of the baby too.

Chapter 514-Stella went home only at midnight during the two days where Clarence was not around.

And she flung herself on the sofa soon as she arrived home.

She thought the affair in the studio was exhausting but it was nothing compared to managing the whole company.

She was even quite offended when Clarence said she didn't need to go to the studio. But it seemed like it was true now.

However, she only handled unimportant stuff at the office while Donald handled most of the important stuff such as collaborative contracts for her, things that she was confused about.

And she still needed to squeeze time for her design drafts.

She wished she could split herself into multiple individuals now.

She would never say Clarence was not busy anymore. Not only he could handle a huge corporation like the Conrad Group, he even had time to go on dates with her, she was impressed.

The next day, Logan rushed up to Stella the moment she entered the office, "Something is up, Ms. Radomil."

"What happened?" Stella asked.

"We've got the news that Dempsey Conrad was involved in an accident, it's quite severe."

Stella frowned in silence.

Logan added, "But we don't know the exact situation, I've sent someone over and should get updates soon..."

“There’s no need.”

Donald came in, “As far as I know, it was Justin who is involved in an accident, perhaps he is not known to the public, and thought it was Dempsey Conrad who was hurt.”

Logan froze, not knowing who Justin was.

Stella turned to Donald, “What’s going on?”

“I’m not sure, but we will know soon, guess it’s not severe.”

Stella, “What do you mean?”

Donald sat on the sofa, “Dempsey invited all prominent business persons in City N for a party tonight.”

“Justin is hurt and he’s organizing a party at a time like this?” Stella frowned.

“No, no.” Donald explained, “His trick is much more complicated than you think.”

Donald threw a glance at Logan who was in the office, he was stunned and immediately said, “I’ll go out, Ms. Radomil.”

“Okay,” Stella nodded.

Donald continued after Logan had left, “He told you Dempsey Conrad was involved in an accident, didn’t he?”

“Yes.”

“It was Justin but rumored to be Dempsey, now everyone knew about it after they explained. The public is now curious about who Justin is and his relationship with Dempsey. And they invited everyone over for a party, what do you think his intention is?”

Stella sat opposite Donald and thought for while “He wants to use this opportunity to introduce Justin?”

Donald snapped his finger, “Bingo. Justin has been staying home all this while because of health problems, so not many know about him and his relationship with Dempsey Conrad. Apart from those who are close to the Conrad, no one knows there’s another son from his legally wedded wife, the legitimate heir of the Conrad.”

“I remember that Dempsey fetched Clarence home because Justin...” Stella doubted.

“It was almost twenty years ago, and Dempsey could not have predicted that Clarence will be managed to get out of his control and threaten his existence. After trying everything but still failed to stop Clarence from getting stronger, having full control over the Conrad Group, or even try getting rid of the Conrad family, introducing Justin is their last resolution.”

“I’ve had a few encounters with Justin, he didn’t seem to be a sly person or interested in the Conrad Group.”

Donald smiled, “I’ve met him a few times too, but it’s no longer his decision to make, Dempsey pushes him out just as an excuse to replace Clarence, he will still train and let his loyal followers take control of the Conrad Group.”

Stella paused and said, “I still don’t understand, Clarence is Dempsey’s son, though not by Joanna. Dempsey fetched him home years ago and why has it comes to this? As if like... he wants to kill him.”

“Because a puppet should be controlled by a puppeteer,” Donald remarked. “Clarence began freeing himself from his control and reducing his influence since he gained power and now locked him up at home and stripped away all his power. He might even dig up his grave after he died, do you think Dempsey wants something like that to happen?”

Stella was speechless and added, “He won’t do that.”

“Clarence’s is unpredictable.”

“Their current situation as enemies now makes Dempsey’s worries understandable, but he has been trying to get rid of Clarence even before this. If it wasn’t for what he did before, Clarence won’t take such extreme measures.”

Donald paused, “You are right, what happened before this?”

Stella was astounded, “You ask me?”

Donald let out a cough, “It doesn’t matter now, it has come to this. Let’s get back to why I’m here, you need to attend the party tonight.”

“Why?”

“The Conrad family sent an invitation to the Steward family, and you are on pretty good terms with Justin, he might be able to answer your questions. I suspect the Conrad was the mastermind of what happened in London, just to send Clarence away. So we need to find out their next step.”

“Don’t worry, Vincent and I will go too, we will ensure your safety,” Donald added.

Stella bit her lips, “Okay.”

If he was right about London, that the Conrad family was behind it, Clarence might be in danger now.

So she needed to attend the party.

Stella and Donald left together at six in the evening.

Vincent was already waiting for them at the entrance to the Conrad residence.

Stella's hands resting on her knees tightened as she looked at the entrance, while she blinked a few times.

Her life as a prisoner here flashed across the moment she shut her eyes.

She never thought that one day she would come back here.

Vincent greeted her as he got in the car, "Go look for Justin once you get in, try to have a private conversation with him, asking him what is happening, and leave the rest to us."

Chapter 515-There were lots of guests visiting the Conrad, it was as much as or even more guests than during Dempsey's birthday party last year.

One different thing was Justin rarely show himself, he was hiding all the time.

But today, he stayed beside Dempsey all the time, he had never left his side.

Although Dempsey was walking with a cane, he looked extremely lively and greeted all the guests while introducing Justin.

"Justin has been staying home due to some health issues, but he had gotten much better now, you'll be seeing him often in the future, please take good care of him." That was his lines.

Vincent stood not far away holding a wine glass, "It seems like Dempsey is determined to bring Justin into the Conrad Group," he said softly.

Donald mocked, "He has got no other way. His force in London is already a mess."



Stella looked at Justin who stayed beside Dempsey in his wheelchair in silence. He had not spoken and looked like a puppet being controlled.

She frowned, "Justin didn't do it willingly."

"He wouldn't have waited until now if he wants the Conrad Group," Vincent added.

"If Dempsey stays beside him all the time, we wouldn't have a chance to ask anything," Stella said.

Donald took a sip of his champagne, "We can't keep waiting, I'll do something."

He strode towards Dempsey and smiled, "Hi Mr. Dempsey."

Dempsey was enjoying his talk with someone else but his face stiffened as he turned to Donald, "It's you, when did you come back?" he said with a cold tone.

"It's been quite some time," Donald looked towards Justin, "I heard that Justin was hurt, is he okay?"

Justin shook his head and spoke for the first time tonight, "I'm okay."

Donald let out a concerning sigh, "Your forehead is injured, do be careful not to get infected."

Someone approached them from behind during their conversation; he took the chance to pour his drink onto Justin.

Both Vincent and Stella stood speechless afar.

He was truly a natural actor.

"What are you doing?" Dempsey yelled angrily.

Donald immediately took out his handkerchief, "I'm so sorry, I'm a bit drunk, and let the drink slid from my hand."

"You..."

Justin took his handkerchief and wiped his shirt, "It's alright."

Dempsey was infuriated, but he couldn't simply let it out due to Donald as well as in front of the guests, he yelled at the maid nearby, "What are you waiting for? Bring Justin back for a change."

The maid quickly moved forward, "Yes." And they pushed Justin away.

Donald threw a glance at Stella, signaling her to follow Justin while he blocked in front of Dempsey and apologized sincerely, "I'm so sorry, let me make it up to you by offering you a free legal consultation."

Dempsey thought he was crazy, "Why would I need legal consultation? I guess you are out of your mind staying too long overseas."

Dempsey tried to collaborate with the Shawn family before, but Donald and Clarence became alliances out of nowhere, and the Shawn family seemed not interested, so he gave up. He disliked Donald but he appeared in front of him and made him angry.

Before Stella went follow Justin, Vincent reminded her, "Joanna was nowhere to be seen, do be careful not to bump into her."

Stella nodded after a few second's pause.

...

Justin told the maid to leave after they arrived at his room, "You can leave me now, I'll change by myself."

“But Master Conrad said...”

“Are you trying to go against me?”

The maid didn't dare to speak further and left.

Justin went into his room, changed his clothes, and went to the backyard instead of the living room.

It was quiet in the backyard's garden.

He sat quietly for a while before saying, “You can come out now.”

Stella walked towards him, “Mr. Conrad.”

Justin turned his wheelchair and was slightly surprised, “Stella?”

Stella nodded. “I heard that you were injured, are you okay?”

Justin smiled, “I accidentally tripped myself while getting down the stairs, no severe injuries, it was just scratched.”

He paused and continued, “Clarence is not with you?”

“He went to London.” Stella bit her lips, “Did you... Not know about his trip to London?”

“I haven't heard of it, something is up at London?” he asked.

“I'm not sure but I heard that it was arranged by the Conrad family.”

Justin was shocked slightly and frowned, "I see."

Stella asked, "What?"

"I was curious why he wanted this party but now I know why." Justin sighed, "He hasn't given up."

Stella remained silent, it seemed like Justin didn't know about it.

Sending Clarence to London or Conrad's next step, they kept everything from him.

He wouldn't have agreed if they let him know.

Justin asked after a while, "This is the reason why you are here to meet me?"

Stella didn't deny, "I thought you know what are they up to, and I don't know the situation of Clarence in London, so..."

Justin said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't know anything. I'm sure Clarence will handle everything well, perhaps he only needs a little more time."

"All right, thank you."

"How have you been lately?" Justin asked.

"I'm still the same, not too good, not too bad either," Stella answered.

"There's nothing much I could do to help, but I wish that you could forget the past and live a bright future."

Stella nodded, "I should go now."

"All right," Justin said.

Stella turned to where she came from but someone blocked her way when she was about to reach the living room.

Joanna looked at her and said, "Long time no see."

Stella's face stiffened and gritted her teeth.

Joanna smiled, "Looks like you hate me. Is it because I killed the baby in your womb?"

Chapter 516-Stella stared at her full of hatred, "Mrs. Conrad, you are a mother too, someone who is slightly more humane than you couldn't have say what you said."

Joanna was calm, "What do you think my purpose is doing all this?"

"Do you think this is what he wanted?"

Joanna mocked, "What do you know? And Justin too, treating a bastard as his brother, what that bastard has now should have been his."

Stella said emotionlessly, "The person you should take revenge on was the one that created that car accident instead of throwing your tantrums onto innocent people."

"Innocent? What a joke. If it wasn't because of that accident, the bastard would not have come home and snatched away what belonged to Justin!"

She still believed in her ideology that it was all because of Clarence after all these years.

Stella didn't think she could change her mind and she didn't want to waste her time here with her.

Joanna reminded her of the accident and her baby that didn't even get to see the world.

Stella didn't say anything and wanted to leave.

Joanna looked at her evilly, "Do you think you could just walk out like that?"

Stella stopped and turned to her.

"I thought you've become smarter but apparently not. You didn't notice that everything is set up for you tonight?" Joanna said.

A shiver traveled down Stella's spine. Someone covered her mouth from behind the moment she tried running away, and an injection landed on her arm the next second.

All her energy was drained out and she shut her eyes.

After she passed out, "Bring her upstairs and do as planned," Joanna ordered.

"Yes."

...

Vincent and Donald waited twenty minutes in the hall but didn't see Stella, they sensed something odd.

Vincent frowned, "Let's search separately."

But they didn't see Stella after one round of searching.

Donald was nervous, "What should we do now?"

Vincent said, "Ask them directly."

"If they hide her, they won't tell us."

"Don't care, we need to make a big deal out of this. We are putting her in danger if we do nothing."

Vincent walked towards Dempsey as he spoke, "Master Conrad."

Dempsey turned and looked at both of them unhappily, "What now?"

Vincent smiled, "Stella is nowhere to be found, could we trouble you to look for her, please?"

Dempsey remained calm, "I didn't even know she came, she's rude for not greeting me."

Donald spoke diplomatically, "That's not it, she didn't get to greet you, she's the CEO of the Steward Group now, it will not be very nice if the public found out that she disappeared at Conrad's house party, I might really need to provide you with legal consultation then."

Dempsey's face stiffened, "Ridiculous! She's no CEO and is nothing to me. Go have a look wherever you want, she's more familiar here than anyone of you, she won't get lost!"

"Please do give us a hand and look for her. I'm the appointed lawyer of Steward Group, I'll lose my reputation if she disappeared attending some party with me."

Dempsey held tight on his cane, annoyed, "You mean I hide her? And now I need to explain you?"

“No, we didn’t mean it that way, we are just not familiar with the surroundings and hoping that you could help us,” Vincent added.

While they were in arguments, someone approached, “We saw Ms. Radomil went out just now.”

Vincent tilted his head, “When?”

“Five minutes ago, she left by car.”

Dempsey said in dissatisfaction, “Do you still think that I have her hidden?”

Donald smiled, “Calm down please, we are just asking, you know Clarence, he will torture me if I lost her.”

Vincent on the other hand asked, “What car and what’s the registration number?”

“This...”

Justin came in his wheelchair and said, “I sent Stella home with Conrad’s car.”

Vincent and Donald turned speechless after that.

“She picked up a seemingly urgent call and asked me to inform you,” Justin added.

After a while, Donald laughed, “I see, guess we worried too much, it’s okay then if she went home.”

Donald then pulled Vincent’s arm and signaled him to leave.

Vincent slowed down after they left the hall, “Do you believe in them?”



"I'm a lawyer and I need proof for everything. I don't believe but since Justin said he sent her home, what else can we do? Fight him?" Donald said.

"Stella knew the situation tonight, she would never let the Conrad send her home no matter what, so she's still here for sure," Vincent said.

"I know, we both know what kind of a person Justin is, he is Clarence's brother, the only kind person in the Conrad family, don't you think that something is not right about this?"

"Yes." Vincent looked at him, "Compared to this if Clarence found out that you left Stella alone with the Conrad's family, he might kill you."

Donald smiled, "Not me, us."

Vincent ignored him and turned away to look at the surveillance cameras around.

If Stella left, the surveillance would have captured it.

Donald said, "For a safety measure, you go back to see if Stella is back while I stayed here for a little longer."

Vincent nodded, this was the only way now.

Vincent said, "Don't go anywhere until I call you, stay here no matter what, and if I failed to find Stella, asked them to show you the CCTV recording or call the police."

"Call the police?"

"Didn't I say we need to make a big deal out of this so that she won't be in danger?" Vincent frowned, "They did everything just to hide her up, I guess they won't hurt her for now, but they have some other intention, I suppose."

Chapter 517-Stella felt dizzy as she woke up and the entire place felt strange to her.

She wanted to sit up but she had no energy at all.

Not only that, she couldn't even speak.

At this moment, someone approached the door.

Stella shut her eyes in an instant.

The door was pushed open and a few people came in. She heard Dempsey's voice, "When will she be awake?"

"The drug is light, she will be up soon," Joanna said.

Dempsey grunted, "Can't believe we need to do so much just to lure her here."

"This is all because of your son."

"Why would you mention that again?" Dempsey looked annoyed.

"Am I wrong?"

"Never mind, I don't want to argue with you on this anymore."

Joanna looked at Stella who was sound asleep on the bed, "I want to see to what extend Clarence would scarify for her."

“Do as planned, don’t be reckless, it won’t do us any good to provoke him,” Dempsey said.

Joanna crossed her arms, “You want Conrad Group and I have things that I want too.”

“No matter what, do it step by step.”

After a pause, Dempsey added, “Donald is still downstairs, I better be there before he suspects anything.”

He then left with his cane.

Joanna said after he was gone, “Looks like it still needs some time before she wakes up, let’s go.”

Stella’s lashes trembled, who else was here?

The other party didn’t reply while Joanna continued, “Don’t feel guilty, they owe you this. I’m just trying to get you back what belonged to you, as long as Clarence collaborates, she could walk out of here safely.”

A man’s voice was heard after a long while, “Do we really need to take such measure?”

“Don’t you aware of the situation now? Did Clarence ever give us and the Conrad family a chance? He addresses you as a brother but did he really respected you? Justin, I know the Conrad Group is not important to you but you need to grab on to it just to be powerful,” Joanna explained.

Justin remained silent.

After a few seconds, Joanna continued, “I just wish that you will have a good life after I die. I don’t want you to live depending on their mercy, I want them to kneel in front of you, do you get me?”

“You don’t have to say this, what’s the point of owning all this after you are gone?” Justin said.

“Why do you think Clarence keeps attacking us this month? He even gets rid of your father’s loyal men. That’s because he wants to kill me.”

“Clarence won’t do that.”

“Won’t?” Joanna laughed out and glanced at Stella on the bed. “I wanted to kill them both last time, but she lived. I know Clarence better than you, do you think he would let you live and avenge me? Even if you never thought of revenge but he will still get rid of you just to safeguard himself.”

Joanna continued, “There is only one shall live between the Conrad family and him.”

Joanna then walked away.

The room became silent again.

Stella heard Justin let out a long sigh after a while and then he left in his wheelchair.

She opened her eyes slowly after the door was closed.

She was now slowly regaining her energy, though not much, but she could move her finger now.

She wouldn’t believe if she hadn’t heard it by herself that Justin was also a part of this.

But he had no interest in the Conrad Group, why would he helped them?

Stella was confused.

But what was important now was that she heard Dempsey said Donald was still downstairs.

He must be looking for her.

Stella took a deep breath, forced open her eyes, and concentrated on her finger to try using her energy.

She had finally able to sit up after a while.

But she couldn't utter a word, her throat felt like burning.

She clenched her teeth and stood up against the wall. She took a glass accessory, walked towards the window, and threw it down.

She didn't even have enough energy to crash a glass.

This was the only thing she could do.

In the meantime downstairs.

Donald was sitting at the sofa looking around, "Mr. Dempsey you have such great taste, my dad is nothing compared to you, he likes to buy something unnecessary."

Dempsey put on a stiffened face holding on his cane, "Which one do you like? I'll give it to you as a gift."

"This is not very nice."

"It's okay, I can have someone wrap it up right now and send you home too."

All the guests had left apart from Donald.

He didn't feel embarrassed at all, "No rush, it's been long since the last time I visited here, now that everyone has left, it's a good time for us to have a little chat."

Dempsey was livid hearing that.

Donald insisted to stay no matter what.

Dempsey then stood up, "Do as you please, visit any place you like, I'm going to bed now."

There was a sound from the outside right after he took a few steps.

Donald was fast and rushed out, Dempsey stiffened and instructed the man behind to go have a look.

Donald arrived at where the source of the sound came from but there was no one apart from some broken glasses.

He looked at the man that followed and dashed back in again.

Dempsey blocked in front of him with his cane when he wanted to rush upstairs, "You are too rude!"

Donald smiled, "Didn't you say to let me visit any place I want? I'm done with downstairs, I want to visit upstairs now."

"Don't get overboard! I know what you are thinking, you think I hide Stella didn't you? If you insist to go upstairs, let me ask you, what do you want me to do with you if you didn't find her?"

Donald pushed his cane away, "Calm down, it's not like I don't trust you, but I need to have a look with my own eyes, please let me go upstairs so that I could explain to Clarence when he asks, do you really want to see him torturing me?"

Chapter 518-Donald's last words sounded obedient and flattering and also made Dempsey look good.

Since the words had been said to this point, if he was still not allowed to go up, the Conrad family would be deemed diffident.

Dempsey withdrew his cane and said irritably, "Get lost immediately after taking a look."

"Thank you, Master Conrad."

After Donald finished his words, he immediately ran up the stairs.

He searched room by room from the second floor to the third floor.

Meanwhile, he also had to make sure that no one secretly moved Stella to the room he had searched before.

After a while, there was only one room left.

When Donald was about to go in, the maid came forward to stop him, "Mr. Shawn, this is Mrs. Conrad's room. You can't go in."

Donald smiled, "I'm not going in, I'll just take a look at the door, I'm looking for someone."

"Even so, you still can't do that."

Donald touched his eyebrows and did not speak for a moment.

Being a junior, it was indeed not appropriate for him to barge into a female elder's bedroom.

If Stella was inside there, it was still fine. But if she was not inside, not having to wait for the members of the Conrad family to fix him, his father would break his legs after he went back home.

However, he was sure that Stella must be in the house of the Conrad family now. This was already the last room.

Donald gritted his teeth. He did not care anymore and chose to try his luck.

Just when Donald was about to go in, the door of the bedroom was opened. Joanna who was wearing a nightgown looked at him coldly, "What are you doing?"

"Mrs. Conrad..."

"Will you give it a rest, you surprisingly come to my place to find someone?"

Donald smiled bitterly, "I have no choice."

Joanna said, "I really didn't realize before that the upbringing of the Shawn family is actually so outstanding."

"You can just scold me..."

"I don't have the time to scold you." Joanna was with her arms folded, "But since you've come here to find her, if I don't let you take a look, I believe you won't give up."

As Joanna said, she stepped aside.

When Donald saw this and was about to go in, Joanna's voice slowly sounded, "Could it be that you really want to visit my room? If she's really here, can't she hear you when you call her?"

Donald twitched his lips, "You're right, I'm too rude."

As he said, he increased the volume, "Then I won't disturb you anymore, I'll take my leave first. I'll come to apologize to you personally two days later."



After he finished, he deliberately dawdled outside the door for a few seconds while paying attention to the situation inside.

Joanna stared at him coldly and did not say anything as if she was wondering how long he intended to stay here.

Donald withdrew his gaze and met her eyes. He smiled apologetically and could only leave upon seeing that he really could not dawdle anymore.

After he left, Joanna glanced at the maid outside and the maid followed her.

In the room.

Stella was sitting on the sofa and Justin was opposite her.

Ten minutes ago.

When she had just thrown the things down, Justin appeared in the room.

During the whole process, he only said a sentence to her, "Stella, trust me once, I'll never hurt you."

So, when Donald came to look for her, she did not make a sound.

Not only because that Donald could not take her away by himself, but she wanted to know what exactly the reason that they spent so much effort was and even persuaded Justin to act and bring her here.

She also understood what Donald's words meant just now. They would come back to find her again.

It was temporarily safe for her to stay here.

Joanna walked in, looked at Stella and snorted, "It's good that you know how to behave yourself."

Justin said, "It's very late, you should rest, I'll send Stella to her room."

"Just ask the maid to do so, why do you have to do it personally."

"I just want to do what I can do. Otherwise, I'll really be a cripple who can't do anything."

Joanna did not say anything more and just turned sideways.

Stella had now regained a majority of her strength. She directly followed Justin and left.

When they reached the second floor, Justin turned the door handle of the room and said gently, "This is Clare's room. You can stay here for the time being."

As he said, he controlled the wheelchair to move forward, entered the room and switched on the light.

"Although he hasn't come back to stay for a long time, the room is cleaned every day."

Stella said, "I've done what you said. Could you tell me now what exactly you guys are doing."

Justin turned to look at her and let out a silent sigh, "Have a seat first."

...

Just after Donald left the house of the Conrad family, he received a call from Vincent.

Vincent said, "Stella didn't go back, she must still be at the house of the Conrad family."

"I know."

"Don't tell me that you've already left?"

"What else can I do, I've searched every room in the house of the Conrad family. If my father knows what I have done tonight, he will certainly kick me out of the house."

Vincent was speechless.

Donald said, "What about Clarence's side, did you manage to contact him?"

"No, but I just got the news that he will renegotiate the terms with the other party tonight and I don't know how is the negotiation going now. There is a time zone difference overseas so I can't contact him and the speed we get the news will be much slower."

Donald frowned, "It seems that we've been fooled."

"What?"

"Regarding the matter that Justin is injured, on the surface, it looks like the Conrad family is trying to make everyone aware of his existence but in fact, he's just a bait." He narrowed his eyes, "A bait that was deliberately thrown to us."

Vincent kept silent for a while, "Without the cooperation of that person, this absolutely can't be accomplished."

"Justin."

"Yeah."

Donald's fingers tapped on the steering wheel, "Based on the attitude of all members of the Conrad family, they no longer care about reputation. It's fine as long as they can cover up the lie."

"But I really don't get why would Justin help them."

Vincent sighed, "Stella probably had the same doubt as you so she chose to stay."

The reason why he deliberately shouted so loudly at the door just now was meant to be heard by Stella.

If she wanted to leave, she could have made just a little sound.

But, she didn't.

Also, he had searched all the rooms but he still did not see Justin. This only showed that at that time, Justin was also in the room.

Vincent said, "Contact Clarence first. Since the matter in London is done by them and they've detained Stella, it's only possible that they're trying to get him to agree to some terms."

"No matter what, there will be an outcome tonight."

Vincent gave an um, "You go back first. I'll send someone to keep an eye on the Conrad family. As long as Stella is in the house of the Conrad family, we still have other ways."

"But we shouldn't just sit still and do nothing."

"What do you want to do."

Donald said, "The matter that Stella disappeared after attending the reception of the Conrad family tonight has to be spread to the public. When the time comes, other than us, there will naturally be

others to ask for an explanation from the members of the Conrad family. They will be capable enough to make the members of the Conrad family take quite a while to deal with them.”

Chapter 519-At the same time, in London, Britain.

The meeting was suspended for the third time. After the person in charge of the other party went out, Nathan whispered, “Mr. Conrad.”

Clarence leant back in his seat with one hand on his desk while tapping his long fingers on the table. He said indifferently, “They’re stalling for time.”

“Stalling for time?” Nathan was a bit puzzled, “But we’re already here, what for they stall for time.”

Clarence narrowed his eyes and glanced at the phone that was turned off, “You go out now and call the people in City N to see if anything happened.”

Nathan nodded, “Alright.”

Due to the importance of this meeting, the people on both sides who attended the meeting must turn off their phones.

And in the surrounding, there was almost no signal.

Not long after Nathan left, the person in charge of the other party came back and was grinning, which was different from the previous seriousness and strictness he showed, “Sorry for making Mr. Conrad wait for a long time.”

Clarence looked at him indifferently and did not utter a word.

Jon took a document from his assistant and pushed it to Clarence, “I had the contract reprinted. Take a look at it, Mr. Conrad. If there is nothing wrong, you may sign it.”

Clarence glanced at it and snorted coldly. He closed the document, threw it back and said in an indifferent tone, "Why don't you just let me give you the Conrad Group directly."

"Mr. Conrad, how can you say like that? Both of us are businessmen so we're naturally talking about business, not to mention that if Mr. Conrad gives me the Conrad Group, I can't afford it either."

"I think you don't consider yourself as a human either when you offer this term."

When Jon heard this, he did not get angry and just said with a smile, "Mr. Conrad, when we do businesses, apart from taking into account the ultimate profit, we also have to see how many bargaining chips do we have, isn't it."

Clarence narrowed his eyes and his voice was with some coldness, "How many bargaining chips do you have."

Jon said casually, "Well..."

At this time, the door of the meeting room was opened. Nathan hurriedly walked in and whispered in Clarence's ear.

Instantaneously, Clarence's face darkened. His facial features seemed to be covered by a large layer of frost and he was portraying a thick chill.

Nathan silently stood behind him.

Jon only then continued what he had not finished, "Does Mr. Conrad think that the bargaining chips in my hand are enough to get you to sign this contract?"

Clarence looked at him coldly, "How dare you threaten me."

"Sorry about that, Mr. Conrad. Isn't doing businesses always like this, the greater the danger, the higher the profit. If one doesn't try his or her luck, who knows what the result will be?"

Jon looked at the document that was thrown over by Clarence and pushed it back again. He was still smiling, "But after meeting Mr. Conrad today, I feel that you're quite different from what I've imagined. I previously quite admired you and thought you were the kind of person who is decisive and has no pity at all. Otherwise, how would you be in today's position at a young age. However, I didn't expect that you would sacrifice so much just for a woman."

Clarence did not say anything and picked up the pen in front of him.

Seeing this, Nathan was shocked and could not help but say, "Mr. Conrad..."

Before his words were uttered fully, Clarence had already signed his name on the contract.

Jon applauded, "Mr. Conrad is really decisive, you're truly admirable."

After Clarence finished signing, he put down the pen. His voice was calm and waveless but with some coldness that would seep into one's marrow and send shudders down one's spine, "You better pray that she is safe and sound. Otherwise, you will disappear from this world with the Conrad family."

After he went out of the meeting room, Jon withdrew his smile gradually and took the document on the table.

He really did not expect that Clarence would sign it so quickly.

Should he be described as hopelessly stupid or...he still had some other plan?

But now, his mission was considered done anyway.

After getting in the car, Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, what should we do now?"

Clarence said coldly, "Go back home."

“Then do we really just forget the matter here? The content of that contract is equivalent to giving up three-fifths of shares of the Conrad Group. If this contract falls into the hands of Master Conrad, the Conrad Group will...”

Clarence said, “That will happen only if he has the ability to get this contract.”

Seeing this, Nathan knew that Clarence must have other arrangements so he did not say anything else and quickly drove the car away.

...

In the house of the Conrad family...

While being gazed at by Stella, Justin slowly said, “You’re right. What happened in London was indeed done by the Conrad family.”

Stella frowned, “Did you know this all along.”

Justin shook his head, “I also just found out not long ago. They informed me of this after they had arranged everything.”

“What exactly do they want to do. Clarence is now in London...”

“Don’t worry, as long as you’re here, Clare will be safe.”

Stella did not understand, “What do you mean?”

Justin looked at the scene outside the window and was silent for a moment before saying, “They have two plans.”



“The first plan is to trick you into coming to the house of the Conrad family and then utilize you to threaten Clare so that he will hand over the shares of the Conrad family.”

Stella’s eyebrows furrowed even more. The fact that she was here now meant that their plan had most likely succeeded.

She took a breath and said while maintaining her sanity and composure, “What about the second plan.”

Justin said, “They’ve arranged for the matter in London for a long time. If this plan fails, they won’t let Clare come back.”

“What does...not letting him come back mean?”

“Apart from tricking you into coming here, there is one more purpose that they held this reception tonight. That is, if something really happens to Clare, they can also logically let me inherit the Conrad Group.”

Stella gaped at him for a long time and said, “Are the ‘they’ you’re referring to including Dempsey.”

Justin withdrew his gaze, “Yes.”

Stella said incredulously, “He wants to kill Clarence?”

Justin gently nodded, “So I have no other way, I can only have you stay here for two days.”

Stella actually did not know what to speak for a moment.

When she packed luggage for Clarence that night, she initially thought he was just going on an ordinary business trip like before. But, she did not expect that going to London this time would surprisingly almost cost his life.

Thinking of this, Stella hurriedly said, "Then now he..."

"Don't worry, as long as their plan is accomplished, they won't do anything to Clare anymore. That is only a last resort. Clare is the president of the Conrad Group. If something happens to him in London, it will cause huge chaos."

Stella pursed her lips, "Thank you."

Since they had already done all this, it meant that they had been forced to the dead-end so they did not care anymore.

Therefore, if the plan tonight failed, they would really kill Clarence.

Fortunately...

Justin could not help but smile and was a bit upset, "It's fine as long as you guys don't hate me."

Chapter 520-After Justin left, Stella lay on the bed and felt that her temples were painful. She also had little strength and energy.

Her heart seemed to be clogged with something as she could hardly breathe.

Although Justin said they would not do anything else to Clarence, in a place as far as London and as they bet everything on this matter, there must be a lot of dangers there.

The longer Clarence stayed there, the more danger he would be in.

But now, she had no communication device and was completely unable to contact the people outside.

Not long after, the door of the bedroom was knocked on.

The maid's voice sounded outside, "Ms. Radomil, Young Master Justin asked me to bring you dinner."

Stella said, "I don't want to eat."

The maid did not say anything more and just turned around to leave.

But after she had taken a few steps, the door behind her was opened. Stella stood in the doorway, "Give it to me."

The maid nodded and handed the tray to her.

After re-entering the room and locking the door, Stella ate the insipid food on the tray.

Even though she really did not want to eat, she had to fill up her stomach.

She did not know what kind of medicine they had injected her with and she did not know if there were any after-effects. Anyway, her head was still dizzy now so she had to replenish her energy and

recharge.

After eating, Stella took a deep breath and felt that she had regained a lot of strength.

She lay on the bed again and looked at the scene outside the window absentmindedly.

She only hoped that this night could pass quickly.

Not knowing how much time passed, a few bright lights suddenly flashed in the darkness of the night.

Immediately after that, the sound of cars driving over was extraordinarily clear.

There was not only one car, but...more than ten.

Stella promptly got up from the bed and stood by the window.

Simultaneously, Dempsey was awakened by the sound too. He hurriedly walked out of the room with his cane, "What is going on!"

His subordinate hurriedly came over, "Master Conrad, many cars have come and are now parked at the gate outside."

Dempsey said furiously, "Who are they! How dare they do this!"

"Not...not sure. But, by looking at the cars, there seem to be a few more media."

"Media? What do they want to do at this late hour?"

At this time, his subordinate's phone rang. Not knowing what was said by the person, he put down the phone and said to Dempsey, "Master Conrad, there are also a few senior executives of the Steward Group."

Hearing this, Dempsey's face changed instantly.

The subordinate added, "They should be coming for Ms. Radomil."

Dempsey pounded the ground with his cane, "They're too arrogant!"

"Master Conrad, based on the current situation, if we don't give them an explanation, they definitely won't leave easily."

Dempsey pondered for a while and said, "Immediately send Stella away through the side door. Don't let them find out!"

"Yes."

"Cannot."

Just after the subordinate answered, Joanna's voice sounded not far away. She walked over and said with a cold face, "You can't send Stella away."

Dempsey said, "If we don't send her away now and if they really break in and find Stella in the house of the Conrad family, how do you want me to explain to the public?"

Joanna said, "What kind of place do they think this is, do you think they can break in as they want."

Dempsey harrumphed coldly, "They don't dare. But, don't forget who gave them the courage to break into the house of the Conrad family. We've planned for so long and it's almost going to be successful after a hard time. We can't let it fail at this time."

As he said, he said to the subordinate again, "Quickly go!"

"Don't go," Joanna snorted and said, "You've gotten what you want but I haven't. I can't just let her go like this."

Dempsey said, "Don't forget that this is not what I want only as it'll belong to Justin afterwards. If you insist on doing this, we'll eventually get nothing. Once the matter tonight is revealed, the Conrad family will be finished! If it were in the past, Clarence might not involve Justin in these matters for the sake of brotherhood. However, do you think Clarence will let him go after he did all these things tonight!"

Joanna did not say anything and her face turned pale.

Dempsey waved his hand at the subordinate, signalling him to quickly go.

The subordinate slightly nodded and immediately went to Stella's room.

...

Seeing the doorway where countless lights were gathered, Stella knew that her chance had come.

As expected, not long after, the knock on the door sounded.

Stella opened the door, looked at the person outside and said indifferently, "What's the matter."

"Ms. Radomil, Master Conrad asked me to send you away."

Stella said, "Where is Clarence."

"Second Young Master is fine."

She looked back at the scene outside the window, did not say anything more and left.

There was a long distance between the main gate of the house of the Conrad family and its main house. Subordinates of Dempsey were found everywhere in the house of the Conrad family so she simply could not walk over.

Besides, Clarence's situation in London was unknown. Thus, it was not appropriate for her to clash with them head-on. She should leave here first.

After walking a few steps, Stella said, "Where is my phone."

The subordinate said, "I'll give it to you when we're out of the house of the Conrad family, Ms. Radomil."

When they arrived at the side door, a car was already waiting there.

When Stella saw this vaguely familiar scene, she abruptly felt a little ridiculous.

Six months ago, they sent her away using the same way too.

But at that time, they wanted to kill her.

But this time, they just wanted to send her away quickly to a place as far as possible so that she would not be found in the house of the Conrad family.

The reason why Stella agreed to come out with him was that she knew very well the reason that the Conrad family took such a big detour was to secretly hide her from people, which was not like before in which they just directly took her away.

This meant that now, they simply did not dare to do anything to her.

Previously, she was nothing. For them, it was just as simple as crushing an ant to deal with her.

But now, they did not even dare to kill her secretly.

Because once she died, the Conrad family would face endless trouble just like tonight.

After getting in the car, the subordinate said, "Ms. Radomil, where are you going."

Stella leant back on the seat and said indifferently, "Just find a place where there are people."

"This..."

“You guys just don’t want the people outside to know I’m being hidden by the Conrad family so does where I really am matter.”

The subordinate answered and drove away.

Not knowing how many minutes ticked by, the car stopped in the city.

They had really gone to a very distant place.

Stella expressionlessly spoke, “Give me the phone.”

The subordinate took out the phone from his pocket and handed it to her.

Stella took the phone, opened the door and got out without any hesitation.

It was already late at night. There were not many people.

There were only a few young people by the pedestrian street.

Stella walked to that side, turned on the phone and called Clarence.

However, it showed that his phone was off.

She let out a breath and dialled Vincent’s number, “I’ve come out of the house of the Conrad family, how is Clarence now?”