

Mr Conrad 531

Chapter 531-After shopping, Stella directly went to the Conrad Group.

When she arrived at the door of the CEO's office, she happened to bump into Nathan who came out of the office.

Nathan closed the file and greeted, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella asked, "Is Clarence busy?"

"Er... he's not too busy. It's just that the heads of several subsidiaries came to report on the work, and it will be over in about an hour."

Stella nodded, "Then I will wait for him outside."

Nathan said, "Ms. Radomil, let me take you to the lounge."

"Don't bother, I know the way. You can go on with your work and I can go by myself."

Nathan did have some work and was anxious to deal with it, so he left after the conversation.

Stella sat in the lounge, and after a while, an assistant poured a glass of water for her.

The sky was completely dark now, and the lights on both sides of the street added some brightness to the lonely night.

The street lamps were in the same line, giving out bright lights.

Stella waited for two hours, and the door of the lounge was never pushed open again.

It seemed that Clarence hadn't finished his work yet.

She checked the time, got up and walked to the assistants' office. She asked one of them, "Have the heads of the subsidiaries gone?"

The assistant replied, "They left a few minutes ago."

Stella smiled, "Thank you."

Standing at the door of the CEO's office, Stella reached out and knocked, then opened the door.

In the office, Clarence was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and was making a phone call. He glanced back at her and motioned to her to wait.

Stella sat on the sofa. Feeling boring, she took out her phone and read randomly.

After a while, Clarence sat next to her, put his arms around her waist, and said in a low voice, "Didn't you go shopping?"

"It's finished," Stella said, "Will you finish your work late?"

Clarence said, "It can be over now."

Before Stella could speak, he leaned on her shoulder, "I feel tired."

Stella said, "Would you like me to give you a massage?"

"Don't bother, just let me hug you for a while."

After a moment of silence, Stella said, "I've heard about what happened today. Clarence..."

"What?"

"Leave Joanna alone."

Clarence tilted his head to look at her, "What do you mean?"

Stella said seriously, "This is a conflict between me and her in nature. Just leave it to me too. In this case, you and Justin don't have to..."

"What are you thinking about?" Clarence asked, "Stella, this is not just a grudge between you and her. She harmed you because of me. In other words, I am the cause of this matter, "

"But..."

Clarence interrupted her, "No but. You should just handle the matters related to your studio. Don't think of other things."

Stella gave him a simple answer.

Clarence rubbed her head, his tone softened a little, "Okay, go home."

...

In the Conrad family...

As soon as Jon sat down. Before he could speak, Dempsey said with a gloomy face, "Your efficiency is so poor, it almost delayed my big business."

Hearing that, Jon was not annoyed. He just smiled, "Chairman Dempsey, you didn't tell me that Clarence is also in power in London either, and I almost died there and couldn't see you again."

Holding his crutch, Dempsey snorted coldly, "Don't I know how capable he is? He doesn't have any force in London. I think you were cheated."

Jon raised his eyebrows but didn't answer.

Dempsey didn't seem to want to talk nonsense with him, and said, "Okay, I promised you before and I won't go back on my words. I will pay all the money you deserve. And you should just come back."

After giving the eviction order, he got up and prepared to go upstairs.

Jon said, "Chairman Dempsey, don't worry, I have another piece of news. You will be interested."

Dempsey turned to look at him with a calm expression, "You don't have to beat around the bush with me, just tell me what news you've got. You can directly tell me about your conditions. But as for whether the news is worthy of our negotiation, you'd better think over it in your heart before speaking. Don't play tricks with me."

Jon stretched out and clapped his hands with admiration all over his face, "Chairman Dempsey is awesome. So I will come straight to the point. I heard this piece of news only on the way here. The person Chairman Dempsey wants to find is now in City N. To be precise, he's under your nose."

After hearing this, Dempsey sat down again, rubbed the crutch and meditated for a moment before speaking, "Do you know who I want to find?"

"Well..." Jon smiled at Joanna who was going downstairs, "Naturally, he is a very useful person for Chairman Dempsey."

Dempsey snorted, "State your terms."

Jon reached out and gestured a number to him.

Dempsey didn't get angry and smiled, "You think I can give you such a reward with this piece of news? Young people should speak and behave appropriately. Don't be so greedy. And be careful that you can't get anything in the end."

"Chairman Dempsey is right. Of course, this piece of news does not worth so much money, but what if I tell you that have the news about the other person except for the person you are looking for?"

"Who's that? I want to know whose news is so valuable that you want me to buy the news from you at such a high price."

Jon said, "The one who worth so much money, of course, is the heir of the Conrad Group."

Dempsey frowned, "What nonsense are you talking about? Clarence, or Justin? Why do I want their news?"

Jon said, "Naturally it's not about them. It's a young boy. It's so young that Chairman Dempsey can control him at will. He can't speak yet, nor can he resist anything. He will be your chessman."

In an instant, Dempsey's expression became more serious, "Go on."

"I only received this piece of news right before I came to the Conrads' Mansion. I have to say that Mr. Conrad has taken great pains to keep it a secret under your nose for so long. I guess no one would believe that the little young master of the Conrad family, who was supposed to die in the dystocia caused by that car accident, is still alive and healthy. Moreover, he's now in City N."

Dempsey looked at him coldly, "How do you know this?"

Jon laughed, "Businessmen always have many sources of information. How about it? Chairman Dempsey, do you think this piece of news is a worthy one?"

Dempsey didn't speak for a moment, his eyes narrowed slightly.

When Stella had a car accident, he didn't witness the death of the child by himself. Therefore, he also doubted it before.

It was just that he couldn't find out anything.

His men had been keeping an eye on Stella's, yet they found that there was indeed no child around her.

The news that Jon brought was not that unreliable. It was just that it was too dangerous.

The Conrad family indeed had deep roots in City N, no matter in terms of power, social status or reputation.

But even he couldn't find the news. How could Jon, a British Chinese who just arrived in City N several days ago, get the news effortlessly?

This of course triggered his doubts about Jon's background and purpose.

Chapter 532-At night, when Stella was in a sound sleep, the phone which was placed on the bedside table suddenly rang.

With her eyes closed, she stretched out to rummage for the phone. Clarence grabbed her hand and tucked it back under the quilt. There was a trace of tiredness in his voice as he spoke, "Leave it alone and sleep."

Stella said, "Don't make a fuss. What if something happened?"

With that, she got out of Clarence's arms, picked up her mobile phone. Seeing that the call was from Sherry, she turned around to look at Clarence who was still sleeping, went out of the bedroom, and answered the call in whisper, "Sherry, what's wrong?"

At the other end of the phone, Sherry said in a trembling voice, "Stella, I... I'm bleeding. Could it be that the result of the previous examination was inaccurate, and my period was delayed?"

Hearing that, Stella became sober instantly. She quickly said, "It may be threatened abortion. Don't move. I'll come over right away."

"Then... Then I'll wait for you at home."

"Okay, don't be afraid, nothing will happen."

After hanging up the phone, Stella went back to the room. She didn't even have the time to change her clothes. She put on her underwear, picked up a coat and prepared to go out.

As soon as she turned around, Clarence's voice came, "It's at midnight. Where are you going?"

"Sherry has an accident. I have to take her to the hospital. You can continue to sleep..."

Before Stella had finished speaking, Clarence got out of the bed, "Change your clothes. I'll send you there."

"But..."

"Don't talk nonsense. You will have changed your clothes if you don't waste time on saying this."

Stella thought so, so she stopped talking nonsense and went to the cloakroom to get her clothes.

When she just started to change, Clarence said, "I'll drive and wait for you downstairs."

"Okay."

After changing her clothes, Stella hurried downstairs.

When she reached the gate of the community, Clarence's car stopped in front of her.

There were not too many cars at midnight. And after only twenty minutes, the car stopped downstairs at Sherry's house.

Stella unfastened her seat belt and said, "I'll pick up Sherry. You shall wait for me here"

Clarence hummed an answer, his voice lazy.

When she arrived at Sherry's house, Stella noticed that Sherry's face was pale and asked with worried, "Sherry, how are you? Can you walk?"

Sherry nodded, "I can."

Stella supported her, "Let's go. Clarence is waiting for us downstairs."

Sherry, "..."

Noticing her pause, Stella asked, "What's the matter?"

"I suddenly feel that it doesn't seem to be that serious. It's just like my period is coming. I just used a sanitary pad."

Stella asked angrily, "What's in your mind?"

Sherry smiled weakly, "I think it's not good to trouble Mr. Conrad at midnight. It's scary."

"Hurry up."

On the way to the hospital, Sherry kept leaning his head on Stella's shoulder, looking melancholy. Stella didn't know whether it was because of physical discomfort or her bad mood.

When they arrived at the hospital, Stella took Sherry directly to the emergency department.

After sending her to the doctor's office, Stella finally breathed a sigh of relief, but her knitted brows were not relaxed.

Clarence rubbed her head, "Don't worry. She will be all right."

Stella nodded and held up his hand, "It's enough for me to accompany here. You can go back to sleep. You have to work tomorrow."

Clarence had been busy these days and had not had enough time to sleep. Due to the accident tonight, he couldn't sleep for long.

As soon as Stella finished the words, she saw a person running towards them from the corridor.

Daniel stood in front of them panting, "How is Sherry?"

Seeing him, Stella was a little surprised. She subconsciously looked at Clarence, but Clarence just said lightly, "I asked him to here."

Stella retracted her gaze and said to Daniel, "She's having an examination inside. Maybe we have to wait for a while."

Daniel said, "Sorry for troubling you."

Stella was confused, "Is it trouble? Sherry is my friend. This is what I should do."

Daniel opened his mouth and was lost for words for a moment.

Clarence held up Stella's hand and sat in the chair next to him.

As time passed, Daniel couldn't remain calm. He kept hovering in front of them with his brows tightly knitted, seeming to be pondering something.

A few minutes later, Clarence said unhurriedly, "What's the use of worrying about her here? Why didn't you take care of her early?"

Daniel, "..."

What was Clarence's standpoint to criticize him?

Right at this moment, the door of the clinic was opened.

The doctor said, "Which one is the patient's family?"

When Stella was about to stand up, Daniel walked over in strides, "I am. How is she?"

"It's threatened abortion. Luckily, it is not serious. I prescribed some medicine for her. Remember to take the medicine on time after coming back. She shouldn't get out of bed these days. She should have

a good rest. Anyway, the early stage of pregnancy requires great attention. You, as her husband, should be more careful."

Daniel pressed his lips together and said nothing.

The doctor gave him the bill, "Okay, pay the fee and take the medicine."

Daniel reached out to take the bill, "Thank you."

Looking at his back, Stella breathed out a long sigh. She then went into the clinic to help Sherry out, "Do you still feel uncomfortable?"

Sherry shook her head, "It's not a big problem Maybe I was scared before."

The doctor, who was next to them, said, "Threatened abortion can be a big or small problem. But this problem can't be ignored. You should lie on the bed after coming back and let your husband send food and water to you during these days."

Sherry was shocked, "When did I have a husband?"

The doctor, "..."

The doctor looked at Stella and asked with puzzlement, "Isn't the one who hurried to pay the bill her husband?"

Stella laughed awkwardly, "Yes... But they haven't gotten married yet."

"Oh, it's her boyfriend." He sighed again, "Little girl, I should tell you, you'd better not get pregnant before marriage. This is risky. If your boyfriend is a good man, everything will be fine, but if he's a..."

Stella quickly interrupted him, "Thank you, doctor. We have to go first."

She then quickly supported Sherry to leave.

In the corridor, Sherry asked in a low voice, "Was he talking about Daniel just now?"

Stella nodded slightly, "He's here."

Sherry didn't know what to say, and could only be silent.

Soon, Daniel came back after paying the fee.

He walked up to Sherry, "I took the medicine."

Then he said to Stella and the man behind her, "Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad, thank you for your help tonight. You can leave the rest to me."

With that said, he took Sherry from Stella.

Sherry stopped him subconsciously, "Eh..."

Daniel grabbed her arm, "The doctor said you can't make big movements."

When Stella saw this, she wanted to say something. But Clarence put his arm around her shoulders and said lightly, "Let's go back."

After walking a few steps with his arm around her shoulders, Stella turned around with worried, yet only to see Sherry waving at her.

Stella said, "Sherry, I will come to see you tomorrow."

Clarence's voice sounded near her ear, "What are you looking at? The person she needs now is not you,
"

Stella, "..."

Chapter 533-When Clarence and Stella disappeared in her vision, Sherry retracted his gaze, but her eyes met with Daniel's in the air at the next moment.

She coughed, and withdrew her hand out of his palm, "It's not that serious. I can go back by myself. You don't have to..."

"I can carry you back too."

Sherry, "..."

She whispered, "Forget it then."

Daniel didn't say anything. He just supported her out of the hospital.

Along the way, Sherry looked out the window, feeling it unnecessary to talk with him.

When they got home, Sherry lay on the bed, took the medicine and the water glass from Daniel, swallowed the medicine and then said, "Thank you, I feel better now. You can go back."

Daniel covered her with a quilt, "I'm not leaving."

Sherry abruptly sat up, "What?"

Upon seeing this, Daniel clasped her shoulders and gently pressed her back onto the bed. He whispered, "The doctor said you recuperation these few days. I will stay here to take care of you and sleep on the sofa outside. It won't affect you."

Sherry waved her hand hurriedly, "No need; don't bother. Stella asked the maid of the Conrad family to take care of me. The dishes she cooks are quite delicious. I feel grateful for your kindness, but I don't need it."

“She can cook for you during the day, but what about the dinner?”

“The dinner...”

Daniel continued, “If I can take care of you, you don’t have to trouble her anymore.”

Sherry frowned and moved her lips trying to say something. But Daniel continued, “This is what I should do.”

When hearing this, Sherry calmed down a lot, “Oh, that’s true.”

They all enjoyed the sex before, but she couldn’t suffer the consequence alone!

Besides, she always troubled Alisa, yet her salary was not paid by her. This made her feel very embarrassed.

Daniel curled his lips into a smile and took the water glass, “Okay, I’m going out. Call me if you need my help”

“I see.”

Soon, the lights in the bedroom were turned off, followed by the sound of the door being closed.

Sherry lay sideways on the bed, staring blankly at the street lamps outside the windows.

Outside of the bedroom, Daniel put the water glass on the dining table, turned off all the lights in the room, and walked to the sofa and lay down.

The sofa was not big, yet he had long arms and legs, and it appeared to be extremely crowded.

Daniel turned over, bent his long legs, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and closed his eyes.

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Early in the morning, when Stella arrived at the company, Logan walked over anxiously, "Ms. Radomil, something is wrong."

Stella asked, "What's the matter?"

Logan looked embarrassed, and after a few seconds, he said, "Mr. Bernard went out to negotiate the cooperation with the other company last night He drank a few glasses of wine at the dinner, and then..."

Upon hearing the words "a few e glasses of wine at the dinner", Stella had a foreboding that something must be wrong. In addition to Logan's hesitation... She pressed her lips into a straight line and asked, "Then what happened?"

Logan lowered his voice, "Mr. Bernard sexually assaulted a staff of the company. She's a young girl who has just graduated from university and is in her early twenties. She cried miserably and wanted to call the police..."

Stella banged on the table and abruptly stood up, trembling all over due to anger, "You know he is a jerk, why didn't you stop him?"

Logan hesitated, "I left earlier last night because I have to deal with something. But I didn't expect that... things would progress like this. It's not the first time for Mr....Mr. Bernard to do so, and I thought he knew what he shouldn't do."

Stella felt a burst of blood surging to her head. She gritted her teeth, "Not... the first time?"

"In the past, this kind of thing happened occasionally when The former chairman was still in charge of the company. But in general, Mr. Bernard would directly come to the appointed place as it was arranged by the partner company. Maybe this time they didn't coordinate it..."

“Coordinate it?” Stella was so angered that she even chuckled, “Do you think the cause of this accident is that they didn’t coordinate it well? You said just now that the girl is only in her early twenties. She’s so young that she’s around the age of his daughter!”

Logan sighed, “Ms. Radomil, I know you can’t tolerate all of this. But in the industry, there are indeed some unavoidable black areas. Like this thing, they always do this willingly. As long as they’ve agreed on the conditions, there won’t be any negative influence.”

Stella asked coldly, “Unavoidable black areas? Why haven’t I heard of such an accident in Conrad Group?”

“This...” Logan hesitated, “Conrad Group has a lot of accidents like this. It’s just that one day Mr. Conrad witnessed such a scene and almost dismissed all the staff involved in this matter. After that, no one dares to do so.”

“You mean this has a lot to do with the management of the company, right?” Stella calmed down a lot, “In other words, before this, Lyndon had acquiesced to the existence of such an unspoken rule of a sexual transaction, right?”

Logan nodded, and then said after a while, “Mr. Bernard...he has been working for the former chairman for a long time, so he would inevitably be biased towards Mr. Bernard. As long as he didn’t cause a big problem, the former chairman would not care about it.”

Stella closed her eyes and sat in the office chair, “What’s the situation now?”

“Now this thing is still under control as they’ve pressed the news. Ms. Radomil, Steward Group finally gets back on the right track. If this scandal is spread, it will undoubtedly have a huge impact on Steward Group, so...”

Stella interrupted him, “So do you want to solve it with money?”

Logan didn’t speak and acquiesced to it.

Stella asked, "Where is Armand?"

"Mr. Bernard went home at midnight last night, and I couldn't reach him either."

Stella sneered, "So is he going to leave this matter to me?"

What Logan said was true, if this scandal was spread, the reputation of the Steward Group, which was finally restored after great efforts, would be ruined to ashes in an instant.

Therefore, Armand had expected that Stella would handle this matter, and he took refuge at his home and left the whole thing to Stella.

Stella said, "Go to his house to find him personally and tell him, if he doesn't show up in front of me by noon, I will call the police."

"Ms. Radomil..."

"The Steward Group is already in danger, yet he still created such big trouble. Who is the one who wants to bring down the Steward Group? Armand or me? Why should I handle the consequences for him? Moreover, the victim is a young girl in her early twenties. What is he afraid of after doing such a shameless thing? Is he afraid of appearing in the public?"

Every of Stella's words was like a sharp knife. She even had an impulse to cut Armand into pieces.

After hearing this, Logan nodded, "Ms. Radomil, I will go now."

After Logan left, Stella rubbed her sore temples, rested for a few minutes, and called Samuel Lee in.

Stella held back her anger and asked straightforwardly, "Have you heard about the trouble caused by Armand?"

Samuel replied, "I just heard about it."

"What do you think? Do you think it should be solved by money?"

Samuel thought for a while and said, "If I were to think of in the company's position, based on the company's current situation, it will be the best choice if it can be solved with money. It is indeed the best way."

Stella asked, "What's your opinion based on your standpoint?"

Stella held back her anger and asked straightforwardly, "Have you heard about the trouble caused by Armand?" Samuel replied, "I just heard about it." "What do you think? Do you think it should be solved by money?" Samuel thought for a while and said, "If I were to think of in the company's position, based on the company's current situation, it will be the best choice if it can be solved with money. It is indeed the best way." Stella asked, "What's your opinion based on your standpoint?"

Chapter 534-After a long while, Samuel finally replied, "A scum like him should have been put into jail long ago."

Upon hearing this, Stella smiled lightly, "Great."

She continued, "Please help me contact the victim to see what's going on."

Samuel nodded, "I will go now."

Stella stopped him, "Wait."

Samuel turned his head, "Ms. Radomil, is there any other matter?"

Stella slightly pressed her lips together, "Don't tell Logan about this. Just tell me if you have any news."

Samuel knew what she meant. No matter what, Logan was at Armand's side, so they had to guard against him.

"I see, Ms. Radomil, please rest assured, I know what to do."

"Okay, go."

When Samuel walked to the door, he abruptly stopped as if he thought of something. After a few seconds of pause, he came back and said, "Ms. Radomil, thank you."

Stella was a bit confused, "Why do you thank me?"

"Madison told me what happened before. If Ms. Radomil hadn't given her a hand, she would have been assaulted by that bastard Armand too..."

"It's long been a past. Moreover, under that circumstance, I would stand out no matter who the victim was."

Samuel said, "No matter what, I will remember your favour. Ms. Radomil, if you need my help later, please feel free to tell me."

Stella said, "Okay, I will."

After she finished speaking, she noticed that Samuel was still standing there hesitantly. It seemed like he wanted to say something.

Stella asked, "Is there anything else?"

"It's just... Madison was so ignorant before and did a lot of wrong things, and... She even tried to arrange a blind date and introduce Logan to you. I want to apologize to you on behalf of her."

“She is sometimes quite mindless in doing things. I didn’t take it to heart.”

Samuel breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s good. Ms. Radomil, I’ll go first.”

When the office door closed, Stella let out a long sigh, and she lay her head down on the desk dejectedly.

She originally thought that with her efforts during this period, the Steward Group’s condition would come back on track and its condition would be improved, but now, she finally realized that the company had been rotten from inside.

It was also at this time that Stella somehow understood why William wanted to make the Steward Group disappear silently.

The company was hopeless from top to bottom, so making it a past was not a bad thing.

However, did those employees who devoted their lives to the company and finished their work earnestly do anything wrong?

Stella tilted her head and put her forehead on the table.

After a while, the phone next to her rang.

Seeing that it was a call from Clarence, Stella weakly answered the call, “Hello.”

Clarence asked, “Do you know it?”

“Are you mentioning the trouble caused by Armand? I heard of it.”

“Then how are you going to solve it.”

Stella rubbed her temples and sat up, “Logan said it was not the first time for him to do some, and now he’s hiding at home. I told him to come to me before noon. I also let Samuel check the victim’s situation. Let’s talk about it when we get the news.”

At the other end of the phone, Clarence chuckled, “According to your personality, I thought you would call the police directly.”

Stella sighed, “I want to call the police too. It’s just that Armand has money and complicated interpersonal connections. I’m afraid that he will still escape the punishment of the law. I have to think of a thorough way to convict him in one go.”

“The employees of Steward Group should have told you that although Armand did this personally, he is the vice president of Steward Group after all, and it will have a great impact on the company. And if you investigate it thoroughly, it is bound to involve more people.”

Stella lowered her head, her voice down, “I know that half of the rest top executives in the Steward Group are at Armand’s side. According to Logan, things like this happen frequently, and those people must have done similar things.”

Clarence said, “Steward Group has long been rotten interiorly yet fine on the surface.”

Stella said, “When I first saw him, I thought he was an outstanding man. Who knows that he’s so sinister and vicious, and he even shields and tolerates such disgusting things.”

“Do you want me to help you?”

“Don’t bother. I can take care of this. You can go on with your work.”

Right at this moment, Stella heard Nathan telling Clarence that it was almost time for the meeting.

Clarence said, “I have to attend a meeting. Call Nathan if you have any problems. And he will tell me.”

Stella replied, "Go."

After hanging up the phone, Stella sat in a chair. After thinking for a while, she dialled Daniel.

Daniel answered the call soon. It was a bit noisy. He asked, "What's the matter?"

Stella paused and then asked, "Where are you?"

"I was shopping at the food market. Sherry said that the foods bought online are not fresh, so she asked me to come to the food market."

Stella, "..."

She whispered, "You are..."

"Didn't the doctor suggest her not to get out of bed? I'll take care of her for a few days." Daniel found a quiet place and continued, "What's your problem?"

Stella didn't ask anything else and went straight to the point, "You have been investigating the Steward Group, right? I guess you must have the detailed information of Armand."

"Yes, that bastard. Did he cause any trouble?"

Stella told him the news she received in the morning and then said, "If it is convenient, can you give me the detailed information about him."

Daniel said, "Okay, but I can't come to find you now. Shall I ask Emmett to send it to you? It will be delivered before noon."

“Okay, thank you.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? It’s what I should do.” Daniel said, “Then I will continue to go shopping.”

Stella curled her lips into a smile, “Go ahead.”

After ending the call with Daniel, Stella called Sherry.

Sherry’s voice was weak, “What’s the matter, Stella.”

Stella asked, “Does Daniel go out to buy food materials.”

“Yeah.” Sherry replied, “I didn’t think the food materials bought on the Internet are not fresh. It was just that thought he was so annoying and didn’t want to see him. Therefore, I found an excuse to let him go out so that I could stay alone for a while.”

Stella laughed, “It’s quite early now. Did he go out early in the morning?”

“No, he didn’t leave last night and slept on the sofa outside, saying that he wanted to take care of me. I don’t think I need him to take care of me. After all, this child will be aborted several days later. I don’t

know what he does this for?”

“No matter what, you will not lose anything if he can wash clothes and cook for you. Just enjoy it.”

Sherry suddenly realized something, “It makes sense. I’ve never been served this way. I would be a fool if I don’t take advantage of this. Oh yes, I shouldn’t have asked him to go to the food market, I should ask him to go to the supermarket to buy imported ingredients. I will only have strength when I drink and eat well. Then let’s stop here. I will hang up first. “

Chapter 535-After a while, Emmett appeared in Stella's office.

Stella said to the assistant who led him in, "Please make two cups of coffee."

When the assistant was about to receive the order, Emmett said, "Don't bother. I'll be leaving soon."

The assistant looked towards Stella. Stella nodded and then the assistant closed the door and left.

Emmett sat in front of Stella and put down the Kraft paper bag, "Stella, everything you want is here."

"Thank you." Stella rubbed her temples, "I should have taken it by myself, but I didn't have time..."

Emmett laughed, "It doesn't matter. It happens that I have to come here to deal with a matter, so it's convenient for me to bring the thing here to you. I heard about the trouble caused by Armand. I also inquired others about this matter on the way here. The company which had a negotiation with Armand last night is a new company which was established two months ago. It's said that its boss is an overseas Chinese and no one has seen him."

Stella frowned slightly, "Do you mean this company may be weird?"

Emmett nodded, "Although Armand is a total scumbag, it's not the first time for him to do such a thing. He becomes especially and prudent after the crisis of the Steward Group. How would he allow such an accident to happen?"

Stella pressed her lips slightly, "But last time he and another senior of the Steward Group forced Madison to drink wine and I witnessed the scene. They wanted to...take her away."

"That happened when Madison's husband was in a trouble, right? If you weren't there that day, who knows what would happen? Madison went to him for help. Even if she called the police after that, he

could still shift the blame to her. Or, if he agreed to help Madison, Madison would probably compromise to it under his coercion and temptation for the sake of her husband's future."

Stella's hands, which were placed on the table, were slowly clenched into fists, and her brows were furrowed tightly.

Emmett continued, "So, this time the victim not only did not accept his coercion and temptation but also planned to spread this scandal. There could be only two causes – maybe they didn't arrange this well in advance, or maybe all this is a trap."

After a pause, Emmett said again, "Stella, what do you think of the cause? Which one is more likely?"

Stella frowned, "I would rather believe that that girl was coerced, but..."

But what Emmett said was right. That bastard, Armand, is very experienced in such a thing and he would not make such a low-level mistake.

Right at this moment, there came a string of knocking sounds on the door, and the assistant said, "Ms. Radomil, Mr. Bernard is already downstairs."

Emmett stood up and said, "Stella, then I'll leave first. Call me if you have any problem."

Stella nodded, "Okay, thank you."

"You're welcomed."

After Emmett's leaving, Stella opened the Kraft paper bag in front of her and took out Armand's information from it.

Ten minutes later, Armand entered Stella's office with displeasure written all over his face. He said opposite to her and said unceremoniously, "Ms. Radomil, why do you look for me in such a hurry?"

Stella smiled, "Mr. Bernard, did bother your rest?"

Seeing the smile on Stella's face, Armand's anger was relieved a little, "I was not having a rest. It's just that I don't think I should deal with anything in the company..."

"You don't have to deal with anything?"

Armand said, "Now you are solely responsible for the company's affairs. What can I do?"

Stella said lightly, "Then Mr. Bernard, do you mean that since I'm solely responsible for the company's affairs, you can shift the blame for the evil thing you did to the company and let me solve it?"

Armand thought her words were not pleasant to ears, but he was the one who did something wrong, so he couldn't refute it. He just said, "It's not a big deal. She just wants money. Just give her some money and it will be settled easily."

"Some money? Mr. Bernard, how much do you mean?"

Armand said impatiently, "That woman just wants a larger sum of money. Just ignore her for several days and she will not be so greedy. She will accept it no matter how much we give her."

Armand said disdainfully, "She's young, but it seems like she's not well-educated and likes to play tricks."

Stella said coldly, "You also know that she is young. Mr. Bernard, she's only two or three years older than your daughter."

Armand said, "It was she who seduced me. I had no choice."

"If she was willing, why does she make a fuss now?"

Armand was lost for words and stiffened.

He drank some wine last night. Although that girl's attitude was ambiguous, the representative of that company told him that they had arranged it. Therefore, he didn't think too much of it and thought it was a kind of excitement. Unexpectedly, due to this negligence, he was trapped.

Those people's target was to get his money. Armand, of course, would not surrender to them. He left this problem to Stella and this was his best choice.

This was related to the reputation of the Steward Group and Stella wouldn't turn a blind eye to it.

Stella said, "Mr. Bernard, how do you plan to solve this matter?"

"What nonsense are you asking? I said it: just give her some money..."

"How much should we give her? Mr. Bernard, please give me a specific number so that I can let the financial accountant deal with it. I hope Mr. Bernard can solve this before this afternoon."

Armand was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Stella's expression remained unchanged, "It means, Mr. Bernard, please remit the money to the account of the company. Didn't Mr. Bernard want me to help you solve this matter? To be frank, I'm just running a small studio and don't have too much money. Therefore, I can't pay this for you, Mr. Bernard."

Armand sneered, "You don't have money? How can it be possible? Clarence will give you..."

"I understand what Mr. Bernard means. You want to borrow money from Conrad Group. That's fine. I will hold a press conference this afternoon to borrow money for you in the name of the Steward Group. It can be regarded as an IOW, which means that we will pay it back later, and we will not repudiate the debt."

Armand stood up abruptly, "What do you mean by holding a press conference?"

Stella leaned back in the office chair and said unhurriedly, "Naturally, we should make things clear before borrowing money. Otherwise, why should the Conrad Group lend us money? But Mr. Bernard, you can rest assured. I believe that as long as everyone can understand your difficulties, they will lend money to you."

Armand was so angry at her, "You...you..."

He repeated the same word, yet still couldn't utter a complete sentence.

Stella directly made an internal call, "Let Logan in."

"Okay."

Less than a minute later, Logan appeared in the office, "Ms. Radomil, what's the matter?"

Stella said, "Please arrange a press conference for me."

Logan was confused, "What's the content of the press conference?"

"Mr. Bernard wants to borrow money from Conrad Group. It's not easy to borrow money for nothing. Holding a press conference is equivalent to making an IOU."

Logan looked at Armand, "Mr. Bernard..."

Armand banged his palm on the desk and went into a rage, "I will now let the financial accountant transfer one million from my account to your bank card. Is this okay?"

Stella smiled and slowly said, "Twenty million."

"Impossible! You..."

Stella said to Logan, "Set the conference at two o'clock."

Chapter 536-Armand shivered all over, "You...you've gone too far!"

Stella said, "Mr. Bernard, don't say so. I am the person in charge of the Steward Group. Naturally, I have to consider everything for the sake of the company. Besides, I did not force you to pay twenty million. Aren't I helping you borrow money from the Conrad Group? What's more, it was you who came up with this idea. Why did you criticize me for going too far?"

Logan stood silently by the side and made no sound, for fear that he would be involved.

Armand pointed at Stella, gritted his teeth with hatred, and said unrestrainedly and irreverently, "I finally know what a rogue is like today. I think you learned this from your gambler dad!"

No matter what he said, Stella still maintained a faint smile on her face. She was not angry at all.

After Armand threw his temper, he said to Logan, "I will let them transfer twenty million from my account to hers. It's fucking unnecessary to hold the press conference!"

Stella slowly said, "Armand Bernard, I'm sorry that I have to interrupt you. You can just directly transfer the money to the Steward Group's account. Why do you want to transfer it to me? Others who don't know about the truth may think you are bribing me."

Armand snorted and left.

The office door was closed with a loud bang.

Logan wiped away his sweat, "Ms. Radomil, don't take Mr. Bernard's to your heart. He is just frank and outspoken, and he didn't mean so."

Stella chuckled, "Why do I have to care about him? Now the Steward Group is in short of money. As long as he can give twenty million to me, he can even sit here and scold me. Many people have

scolded me with words more abusive than his. If I take all their words to my heart, I won't be alive anymore."

After hearing this, Logan admired her a little.

If this happened to the other lady, she would have dropped the responsibility as she wouldn't bear such grievance.

But Stella was able to accept these insults calmly and negotiated with Armand as if nothing had happened.

Logan added, "Ms. Radomil, are you going to use the twenty million for the company's capital turnover?"

"What else can I do?" Stella's voice became colder, "He has a lot of money so that he dares to do such a shameless thing. However, some troubles can be settled with money, and some troubles require a price."

Logan said nothing.

Stella said again, "You shall keep an eye on him and you can only leave after making sure that the accountant of our company has received the money."

"But Mr. Bernard..."

"If he wants to procrastinate or renege on the debt, you can tell him that we can still change the schedule and arrange the press conference night."

Logan immediately responded, "I understand. I will deal with it now."

Stella hummed and leaned back in the office chair.

After Logan went out, Stella exhaled a sigh of relief, looked towards her trembling fingertips, picked up the water glass next to her, and gulped down the remaining water in the glass.

Armand had always been arrogant and aloof and always looked down upon other people. If she wanted to win him, she couldn't show the slightest timidity.

When Stella stood up to get some water, she received a call from Samuel, "Ms. Radomil, I have found it."

In response to Armand's habit, the partner company originally arranged a woman for him in advance. But unexpectedly, that woman couldn't come as she felt uncomfortable. Therefore, they contacted an intern of the company and asked her to entertain Armand.

The intern didn't know anything about this disgusting transaction and thought it was just a socializing party. After a few glasses of wine, Armand showed his true colours and started to assault her.

Seeing that the girl resisted against him violently, Armand secretly drugged her and then raped her.

Hearing this, Stella took a deep breath. Her hands which were placed on the table were clenched into fists as she asked, "Where is the victim now?"

Samuel replied, "In the house she rented. Ms. Radomil, do you want to come over?"

"Send me the address, I'll come over now."

"OK."

Less than a minute after ending the call, Stella received the address from Samuel.

She picked up her things and straightly went downstairs.

As soon as Stella got out of the elevator, she bumped into Donald, who came to the company after finishing his work.

Donald asked, "Where are you going?"

"Have you heard about the trouble caused by Armand?"

"I heard a little bit of it."

"I'm going to see the victim now."

Donald turned around, "I will go with you."

Stella nodded, "Okay."

Although Samuel had inquired about what was going on last night, the victim knew more specifically about the details. Moreover, Donald was a lawyer. So he could learn about the case in case that they would go to court later.

After getting into the car, Donald asked, "How did you deal with Armand?"

Stella buckled the belt and said, "I required him to pay twenty million."

Donald was shocked, "Twenty million? He's so tightfisted. How did you manage to do it?"

Armand had gained a lot of money through embezzlement and bribery in the Steward Group over the years, and he stored all the money in his small vault. It is very difficult to take a penny from him. But Stella managed to let him pay twenty million.

Stella said, "He has done something wrong and is guilt-stricken. I bluffed him, and then he agreed to pay it."

Donald admired her, "You and Clarence are a perfect match."

Stella, "..."

What nonsense was he talking about?

Half an hour later, the car stopped at the entrance of the house the intern rented.

Stella went upstairs, only to find two men standing at the doors of the elevator. When they saw her, they simultaneously turned shifted their gazes and looked away.

Hearing the footsteps, Samuel walked out of the house, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella retracted her gaze and hummed a nasal sound softly.

Samuel led her into the house and whispered, "The two standing at the door were sent by Mr. Bernard. Once the girl wants to call the police, they will..."

Stella pursed her lips, her expression colder.

Donald sighed, "Armand wants to cover up the truth."

When Stella entered the house, she saw a man standing at the door and persuading the girl earnestly, “Bonnie, since this has already happened, we have to find a way to solve it, right? It’s not good for you to stay in the room all day long. Would you like to go out and eat something?”

There was no response from inside.

The man continued, “I have discussed this with the company, and we will directly get you a regular worker. As for the salary, we will not deny it no matter how much you ask for it. Well, we all work for supporting our families. Moreover, Mr. Bernard also promised that he will compensate you correspondingly. You also know that Mr. Bernard is an executive of a big company. It’s not a person

that we can offend. It’s almost enough. Or how’s this? You can tell me your conditions and I can negotiate it on behalf of you.”

It sounded like the man was concerned for her and it would be Bonnie who went too far if she didn’t accept this.

Stella walked over and Samuel introduced, “Ms. Radomil, this is Mr. Christian Atwood, the representative of the partner company.”

Christian turned his head to study Stella up and down, “You are?”

that we can offend. It’s almost enough. Or how’s this? You can tell me your conditions and I can negotiate it on behalf of you.” It sounded like the man was concerned for her and it would be Bonnie who went too far if she didn’t accept this. Stella walked over and Samuel introduced, “Ms. Radomil, this is Mr. Christian Atwood, the representative of the partner company.” Christian turned his head to study Stella up and down, “You are?”

Chapter 537-Samuel looked at him, “Mr. Atwood, this is Ms. Radomil, the person in charge of our company.”

Christian pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose upwards and said, “That’s weird. The head of the Steward Group is surnamed Radomil. You seem to be in your twenties. Do you have the ability to manage the entire Steward Group?”

When Samuel wanted to say something, Stella stopped him and said to Christian, "Age doesn't have too much to do with ability. I think you're not young anymore, but it seems like the head on your neck is just a decoration."

Christian pondered her words for a moment before he understood what she meant, and immediately pulled a long face, "You..."

Donald couldn't help laughing. He stepped forward and stood in front of Christian, hooking his neck and pulled him to the side, "Don't be angry oh don't be angry. She's just a girl and she has a bad temper."

Christian looked at him with dissatisfaction, "Who are you?"

"I? I'm a lawyer."

Christian instantly became vigilant, "Who asked you guys to come here and what do you want to do?"

With that, he said to Samuel, "I want to see Mr. Bernard? Where is he?"

Samuel replied, "Mr. Atwood, I told you just now that Ms. Radomil is the head of the Steward Group, and she is solely responsible for this matter."

Christian snorted, "I have always been directly contacted with Mr. Bernard. I don't know who Ms. Radomil is or who the person in charge of your company is. What's more, it has been Mr. Bernard to

follow this matter... Anyway, I will only negotiate with Mr. Bernard. It's useless for anyone to come except him."

Stella abruptly interrupted him, "You will only negotiate with him?"

"Didn't I make it clear enough..."

“Are you the victim? What do you want to negotiate with him? Do you want to negotiate on how to minimize the harm of this accident? Or on how to cover up your disgusting crime with the least cost? Or on how to continue to threaten the victim?”

Hearing the words, Christian’s face turned pale and gloomy alternatively. He moved his lips trying to say something. Donald patted his shoulder, “Calm down. Don’t take it to your heart.”

Christian sat on the sofa and said nonchalantly, “I knew you weren’t here to solve this matter. Since you said so, we can spread this news as you like. Our company is small. It doesn’t matter if the Steward Group is punished together with our company because of this matter.”

Stella smiled, “That’s true. But the one who should be punished together with your company is Armand, not the Steward Group.”

Christian glanced at her and snorted, “I’ve expected this. Before when the Steward Group had a scandal, you shifted the blame to several high-level executives. Oh, what do you plan to do now? Do you want to play the same trick and deny your responsibility? Let me tell you, no way! At worst we can go to the reporters and tell them the whole thing. Let’s wait and see.”

Samuel whispered next to Stella, “Ms. Radomil, this person is a rascal, just ignore him.”

Stella glanced at the closed bedroom door behind her, sat on the sofa, and said in a flat tone, “Okay, you want to contact the reporters and the media, right? I’ll wait.”

After finishing the words, Stella glanced at her wristwatch, “Hurry up. I’ll be off work in two hours.”

Christian studied Stella. It seemed like she was not bluffing him. He suddenly lost his courage. He coughed, slightly straightened his back, smoothed his shirt, “I didn’t mean to call them here right away... I’m not talking with you. I want to see Mr. Bernard.”

Stella said to Samuel, “Call Armand.”

Samuel nodded, and immediately dialed Armand.

When the call was answered, Samuel gave the phone to Christian.

Unlike his attitude towards Stella just now, Christian immediately changed his attitude. He nodded his head and sucked up to him, "Mr. Bernard, Mr. Bernard, it's me, Christian of YD Advertising. I had dinner with you last night, do you remember me?"

At the other side of the phone, Armand cursed directly, "Is there something wrong with you? Who had dinner with you? Do I know you? I warn you, don't try to fabricate our relationship! Otherwise, I will sue you for slander!"

After that, he hung up the phone.

Christian froze with the phone in his hand. He was completely dumbfounded.

Maintaining a smile on her face, Stella looked at him quietly, "Well, do you need me to send you to his house and talk in person with him?"

Samuel stepped forward and took the phone back.

Christian looked at them hesitantly, "Are you really from the Steward Group?"

Stella didn't reply, her expression cold.

Christian glanced at the bedroom, "Then... Then can you tell me what do you plan to deal with this matter? You must have heard it just now. I tried my best to persuade her, but she didn't give a shit about it and insisted on calling the police. You're also clear of Mr. Bernard's characteristics. If she calls the police, Mr. Bernard will not let go of us easily. But she doesn't accept my suggestion. Or can you try to persuade her?"

Stella asked, "How did Armand negotiate with you before?"

“Mr. Bernard disappeared after the accident, and I just managed to contact him...”

“I meant how you negotiated on the previous cooperation.”

Christian coughed and hesitated in speech.

Donald slowly said beside him, “I guess Armand must require a rebate as a condition of cooperating with your company, right?”

Christian slapped his thigh as if he shared the hatred with Stella, “That’s true. Do you know how many rebates he asked for? Seventy per cent! If it weren’t for the opportunity to cooperate with the Steward Group, who would agree to this immoral transaction?”

Stella said, “As far as I know, your company is only established not long ago.”

“Yes. We wanted to cooperate with the Steward Group to expand its publicity.”

“How dare a newly-establish company do such a loss-making business? It seems that the capital chain behind your company is quite strong.”

Christian smiled awkwardly, “Our boss is a foreigner. He has been doing some small businesses abroad and earned some money these years. Now he wants to expand the domestic market. As long

as we can open up the domestic market, we don’t care even if we have to suffer some losses in the early stage. He has money after all.”

“Where is your boss? It’s such big trouble. Don’t he plan to show up?”

“Our boss is abroad and hasn’t come back. Moreover, I can handle such a trivial problem, so it’s unnecessary to disturb him.”

Stella's expression became colder, "Trivial problem?"

Christian hesitated, "This... is not a significant problem, right?"

Stella closed her eyes as if she didn't intend to talk nonsense with him anymore, "Since now your company wants to expand the domestic market as soon as possible, and you don't want this matter to have any impact on you, so you are willing to pay any price to settle it, right?"

"As long as it is within the range we can bear, it can be considered."

"Okay, give me all the details about the negotiation on the cooperation between you and Armand, and I will take care of the rest affairs."

Christian said, "But..."

Stella stood up and said, "If you're unwilling to do so, I'll just leave it alone. You can take care of it by yourself."

Christian hurriedly said, "Oh no, hold on. Young people always have a bad temper. I promise you."

Chapter 538-After Christian left, Stella said to Samuel and Donald, "You guys can leave too."

Samuel said, "Ms. Radomil..."

Donald said, "Okay, let's leave. Let her take care of it."

"Well, Ms. Radomil, I'll wait for you downstairs, just call me if you have any problem."

Stella smiled, "Okay."

When they got downstairs, Donald said, "You can wait for her here, I'll go back to the Steward Group to have a look."

Samuel nodded, "Okay."

Just as Donald was about to leave, he couldn't help but glance at the black car which was parked by the roadside.

The driver seemed to notice his gaze and immediately started the car.

Donald raised his eyebrows and glanced at the license number.

In the black car, Christian said, "Boss, everything is done according to your instructions, but... I don't know if it is my illusion, I always feel that she is suspicious of us."

Jon leaned in the back seat, closed his eyes for a slumber, "Probably it's not an illusion. She's Clarence's woman. How will she be stupid? Moreover, she can now overwhelm Armand and become the person in charge of the Steward Group, do you think it simply relies on Clarence's support."

Christian asked again, "Then what shall we do now?"

"Just wait. I want to see how she's going to solve this problem."

"But that person instructed us before that we can't make this matter widely spread. If it arouses Clarence's suspicion, then we will be in trouble."

Jon opened his eyes and said slowly, "Relax, Clarence will be trapped in troubles soon. He won't have the time to take care of us. This is our debut in City N. We must make an eye-catching one. I think that person also think so."

“Understood.”

...

In Bonnie’s house...

Stella knocked on the door and asked softly, “Can I talk to you?”

There was no reply from the inside.

Stella said again, “We are the only two persons left in this house. You can tell me whatever you want to say. I can also help you call the police. Armand’s men have been guarding against you outside. You can’t do it by yourself.”

After a while of silence, the door was finally opened.

Bonnie Derrick’s eyes were red. She asked, “Can you help me call the police?”

Stella nodded, “Yes.”

“I don’t believe you. I heard what you said just now. You and that bastard Armand are in the same group.”

“He is an employee of Steward Group, and I am the person in charge of the company. I am not sided with him. More exactly, he’s my employee.”

Bonnie said coldly, “What’s the difference? Anyway, you are all the same. In order not to damage your company’s reputation, you want to spend money to settle this matter. I tell you, I will never be bribed, and I will never give in. , You can’t kill me. I will let all of you go to hell with me!”

Stella poured her a glass of water, and slowly said, "I understand how you feel now, and I won't try to persuade you, because, in this world, no one will feel how you feel. If one doesn't experience the suffering himself, he will never feel the dismay."

"Then what do you mean by coming here?"

Stella replied, "I just want to tell you that if you want to call the police, I can help you, but do you think that even if you call the police now, can Armand get the punishment he deserves? Will this matter be over?"

Bonnie frowned, "What do you mean?"

"Presumably you have also learned that Armand is rich and powerful. He has been in Steward Group for so many years, and he has also been the vice president of the company. He has complicated interpersonal relationships. In this case, if you go to the police to report his crime, do you think which result is more possible? Will this matter be disguised as a minor one? Or will the police treat it fairly and punish him?"

"Then I will catch others' attention and contact the media reporters. I don't believe he can bribe everyone!"

Stella replied, "He can't bribe everyone, but he is powerful enough to get rid of you."

Bonnie asked, "Didn't you say you would help me?"

Seeing that Bonnie never picked up the glass of water, Stella picked it up, took a couple of sips and continued, "Yes, I said that I can help you, but I know clearly that calling the police will not do any harm to him. I will not insist on doing it after knowing this."

Bonnie sat on the sofa, "Then what should I do?"

Stella said, "If you believe me, you must compromise with them first and accept all the conditions they offer to dispel Armand's cautiousness. I promise I will send him to prison. ."

Bonnie didn't speak. Maybe she was considering it or maybe she still didn't believe Stella.

Stella put down the glass and put a name card on the coffee table, "You can give me an answer after consideration. I will let the people outside leave. I won't stop you if you want to go to the police station."

After a pause, Stella said again, "But you have to consider one thing: whether the final result of calling the police will be the one you desire."

After speaking, Stella picked up her bag and left.

Walking to the door, Stella looked at the two men who didn't dare to have any eye contact with her and said lightly, "I will give you thirty seconds. Leave."

The two men froze and then looked at her with embarrassment, "Ms. Radomil, it was Mr. Bernard who told us to..."

"Whoever. Leave."

"But..."

"I don't want to say it a third time."

The other man elbowed him and motioned to leave here first.

Stella got on the elevator with them. When they got downstairs, Samuel immediately walked over and looked at the two men behind Stella, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella turned around and said to the two men, "You two can go back. If I see you here again, I will call the police."

“Ms. Radomil, don’t be angry, we’ll leave now.”

“Yes, yes, we will leave immediately.”

The two said so. Without a slight pause, they hurriedly got into the car next to them.

Stella withdrew her gaze and said to Samuel, “Go back to the company.”

After the two men got in the car, they immediately called Armand and reported everything that happened today.

Armand snorted coldly, “You come back first. I want to see what plans to do? If she wants to betray me, then I won’t let her go. At worst, I will drag her to and the Steward Group into hell together with me. Maybe the Conrad Group will also be impacted. I won’t lose anyway.”

“Mr. Bernard, can we leave Bonnie alone?”

“This woman is also an idiot. If she wants to call the police, just let her do it. Who will believe her words? I can easily get rid of her. I don’t believe she can do any harm to me.”

Armand continued, “Don’t be idle. You two shall keep an eye on Stella. This woman is so arrogant that she completely looks down upon me. I have to punish her! “

Chapter 539-When Stella returned to the company, Donald was sitting leisurely on the sofa, humming and looking comfortable.

Stella put down her things and sat in front of her desk, “What is your expression?”

“Congratulations, you effortlessly got 20 million from Armand.”

Upon hearing this, Stella paused, "Has the money been received?"

"Here, it was received in half an hour."

"Unexpectedly, he is quite efficient."

Donald adjusted his posture, "You sent someone to follow him, so could he be inefficient? If he still doesn't transfer the money, I will have to create some troubles for him."

Donald continued, "By the way, I helped you get such a large sum of money. Shouldn't you treat me a meal?"

Stella curled her lips into a smile, "Didn't you have meals here every day?"

"How can you equal them? Are they delicious? It's just food to fill my stomach." Donald said, "I devote myself to you and the Steward Group every day. It's not that much to treat me a meal, right?"

Stella stretched out, "Stop it. You said as if you have no money."

Donald coughed, "Money doesn't matter. It hurts our relationship to mention money. Based on our relationship, I will still choose to help you even if you don't have money."

Stella said solemnly, "Then you shall give back the money to me."

Donald looked around, "Hey, the weather is good today."

Stella retracted her gaze and ignored him.

After a while, Donald asked, "Since this matter has progressed to the current condition, what are you going to do with Armand?"

“Let’s collect the evidence of his crimes first. He has committed similar crimes for many times before. Although most of those were an exchange of interests at that time and the two parties had agreed on it, this does not mean that he can do these things unscrupulously.”

“Those things were all done by Armand when Lyndon was still the chairman of the company. As for the shreds of evidence, I guess most of them must have been destroyed, and it may not be possible to find them.”

Stella said, “Even you can’t find it, you still have to try. Shall we let him get away with the legitimate punishment?”

Donald tapped his finger on the armrest of the sofa, “Certainly I agree with your idea of putting Armand into prison. But I have to remind you one thing: Armand has been working in the Steward Group for dozens of years and he is now the vice president of the company. His promotions were not only because of his ability, but also his interpersonal connections.”

After a pause, Donald continued, “And you just took charge of the Steward Group for a few days, yet you started to deal with the employees who used to side with Lyndon. Although there is no problem from our point of view, in the eyes of others, they may inevitably think...”

Stella said in a calm voice, “I know what you mean, but have you ever thought about it: the reason why Steward Group became where it is today is that it rotted from the inside. Lyndon is the chief culprit. If

we want to save the Steward Group, all the rotten parts must be dug up. Otherwise, the Steward Group will only continue to rot bit by bit until it perishes.”

Donald didn’t expect her to say these and raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Stella continued, “But you’re right. We should celebrate it for getting such a large amount of money. You have worked hard during this period. Help me organize a gathering for high-level executives. You can choose the location.”

“A gathering for high-level executives? Are you going to invite Armand?”

“Yes, he offers the money. Shouldn’t we invite him?”

Donald laughed, “I think you want to piss him off.”

Stella curled her lips into a smile, “Just do it. I’m going to see my friend tonight. Please help me invite them.”

Donald stood up, “Okay, you’re the one to pay my salary after all. I have to work since I’m paid.”

Half an hour later, the news that a gathering of the high-level executives of the Steward Group would be held tonight spread throughout the company.

When Armand heard the news, he just got home. He was so pissed off that he almost kicked a hole in the door angrily.

He cursed for a long time. A while later, he resisted his anger and ordered, “Tell them that no one is allowed to go. If anyone goes, get out of the Steward Group tomorrow morning!”

The assistant replied, “Mr.... Mr. Bernard, of course, I can require those who side us to do so. But as for those who were invited to come back to the company, they won’t listen to our order.”

Armand grabbed his collar and kicked him directly, “You’re all fucking rubbish! Even they don’t obey our words, does it mean you can’t do anything? If anyone goes, stop him on the way to the gathering or break his leg. Can he still go to the gathering in this case?”

“Okay...”

But what Armand didn’t expect was that Donald had a countermeasure for his plan.

When all his subordinates were waiting next to those high-level executives' cars, Donald had already arranged a bus to pick them up.

After leaving the Steward Group, Stella directly got into the car and called Clarence.

Stella asked, "When are you going home today?"

Clarence said in a low voice, "Huh?"

"I have to visit Sherry. I don't know when it will end. If you don't have other work, you can directly go home."

"Okay."

Noticing that the environment of the other end of the phone was so quiet, Stella suddenly had a bad feeling. She whispered, "Are you in a meeting again?"

There was a pause at the other end of the phone for a few seconds. Then there came the man's smiling voice, "Yes."

Stella, "..."

Before she hung up the phone, she quickly said, "Don't answer my call next time when you're having a meeting!"

Throwing the phone aside, Stella let out a long sigh and then fastened her seat belt and drove towards Sherry's house.

When she arrived downstairs, Stella wanted to buy some fresh fruits and vegetables, but she recalled that Daniel had been to the food market this morning, so she directly went upstairs because she thought it was unnecessary to buy too many things.

She stood at the door and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the door was opened and Daniel appeared at the door, "Ms. Radomil, why are you here."

Stella said, "I'll here to visit Sherry."

Daniel turned sideways and made way for her, "She's in the room, you can go in."

"Okay."

When she entered the house, Stella found that the entire living room was a lot brighter as everything was neatly packed and clean. It showed no trace of mess.

The soup was still simmered in the kitchen, and she was greeted by a strong scent.

In the bedroom, Sherry was sitting on the bed, looking out the window with loose eyes.

Stella closed the door and walked over, "What are you looking at?"

Hearing her voice, Sherry was immediately cheered up, "Stella, you are finally here. Help me!"

Stella, "?"

Sherry said weakly, "I have been lying in bed for a day. Daniel doesn't allow me to go anywhere except the toilet. I feel so uncomfortable. I feel that my limbs are about to degenerate. I can even run for ten laps if I'm allowed to go downstairs now!"

Stella sat on the edge of the bed, "Based on your health condition, you should lie down and rest."

“It’s less than a day, but I feel so painful. When will this come to an end?”

Stella smiled, “When you recover, we can go out for fun.”

Sherry said weakly, “I have been lying in bed for a day. Daniel doesn’t allow me to go anywhere except the toilet. I feel so uncomfortable. I feel that my limbs are about to degenerate. I can even run for ten laps if I’m allowed to go downstairs now!” Stella sat on the edge of the bed, “Based on your health condition, you should lie down and rest.” “It’s less than a day, but I feel so painful. When will this come to an end?” Stella smiled, “When you recover, we can go out for fun.”

Chapter 540-Stella chatted with Sherry for a while. Then there came a string of knocking sounds on the door outside.

Daniel asked, “Can I come in?”

Sherry heaved a long sigh.

Stella smiled, turned around and said, “Come in please.”

Soon, the bedroom door was opened. With the tray in his hand, Daniel walked to the other side of the bed and placed the tray on the bedside table. The aroma of food instantly filled the room.

Daniel looked at Stella, “Ms. Radomil, would you like to have dinner here? It has been ready.”

Stella replied, “No thanks. I will go to find Clarence later.”

With that, she got up and said to Sherry, “Then you should take a good rest. Call me if you have any problems. I have to leave first.”

Sherry nodded and reached out towards her. It looked like she didn’t want Stella to leave at all.

Stella leaned over and hugged her, "I will come to see you tomorrow."

"Forget it. Maybe Mr. Conrad will come to me for it again. I will find you when I'm better."

Stella chuckled, "Don't be so exaggerated."

Sherry let go of her, "I won't see you off. Be careful on the way back."

"Okay."

As soon as Stella turned around, Daniel stopped her, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella turned around and asked, "What's the matter?"

Daniel said to Sherry, "Sherry, I'll send Ms. Radomil off."

Sherry waved quickly, "Go, go."

Entering the elevator, Daniel said, "What's the progress of the matter related to Armand? Ms. Radomi, please feel free to call me if you need my help."

Stella said, "Thank you, but I've almost solved it. Just stay here with Sherry."

Daniel nodded and said after a while, "But it seems like she doesn't want to see me. I know I didn't impress you well before, but I sincerely want to take care of her."

After a pause, Stella replied, "Do you want to take care of her during these few days? Or all the time in the future?"

Hearing this, Daniel frowned and he was silent for a while.

At this time, the elevator door was opened and they walked out together.

Stella continued, "Sherry told me that you are thinking about it. This matter is related to the happiness of the rest of your life. It should be clear that no matter what your decision is, Sherry will accept it. But I still have to remind you that if you don't like her, you should keep a distance away from her on many matters so that she will not misunderstand it."

After a long while of silence, Daniel said, "I don't want to hurt her."

"I know, it's just that if you don't make clear with her on this matter and just delay it, it will be the biggest harm for her."

"Does she... still love me?"

Stella stopped, "This is the matter between the two of you. I'm not clear of it."

Daniel raised his hand to touch his eyebrows, seeming to be pondering something.

Stella took out the key and unlocked the car, "Then I'll go first. Call me if anything happens to Sherry."

"Okay."

Daniel hesitated, but he didn't say anything in the end.

Noticing that he seemed to want to say something, Stella asked, "What's the matter?"

Daniel said, "Ms. Radomil, you've learned about it, right?"

"What do you mean?"

Stella realized what he meant after asking the question. She pressed her lips together and didn't say anything else.

Daniel said, "I understand your scruples. As you said, if you don't make the matter clear and just delay it, it will only harm the ones you love. And if Channing knows about it, he will be happy for you. So you don't have to..."

Stella said lightly, "Actually, it's not just because of Channing."

"What's that?"

"It has been twenty years and I don't even remember those things that happened before, or even what he looked like. Therefore, he is a stranger to me, and I don't know how to get along with him.

Maybe all of you think that I should be happy, but I haven't felt this joy from the very beginning. I don't know why I have such a mentality. Instead of making both of us embarrassed and awkward, I would

rather act as if I don't know about it."

Daniel understood what she said, but he had no relatives since he was a child and was then adopted by William.

The word "relative" was also unfamiliar to him and he had no memory of it.

However, as he was raised by William, he knew how important William's dead wife and daughter were to him and felt that they couldn't continue to be like this. Therefore, he asked about Stella's opinion.

After a while, Daniel said, "He may be back in the UK in a few days."

Stella was a little surprised. She said after a short while of silence, "But we haven't found Lyndon yet."

“We have been looking for Lyndon for such a long time, but there is still no news of him. He is either dead or hidden by someone. No matter which one is more possible, he can’t be found in a short time. Many affairs have been accumulated in the company. And he can’t waste all the time here.”

Stella nodded slightly, “I see.”

Daniel said, “Moreover, Emmett, Mr. Thomas and I are all here. Lyndon can’t escape as long as he shows up.”

“Aren’t you going back with him?”

Daniel shook his head, “No.”

After a while of silence, Stella said, “I’m leaving. I’ll come to see Sherry in two days.”

“Okay.”

On the way to Conrad Group, Stella was a little absent-minded, therefore, she didn’t notice that a car had been following her for a long time.

After driving for some distance, Stella found a roadblock in the middle of the road. She stepped on the brake and before she had time to turn the steering wheel, the car behind hers knocked onto her car.

The car slide for more than ten meters due to inertia. Stella endured the violent dizziness of her head and stepped heavily on the brakes.

When the car became steady, she leaned on the driver’s seat, feeling the scene in front of her blurred.

Right at this moment, someone knocked on the car window. A man stuck his face on the glass and asked, "Miss, are you okay? Sorry, I didn't notice it when you suddenly stopped the car. Can you open the door? I will take you to the hospital.., "

As soon as Stella touched the door handle, she recalled Clarence had told her to stay in the car if there was an accident, kept the door closed and call him.

Stella struggled to pick up the phone next to her, but before she could dial Clarence, she became more and more unconscious.

The knocking sounds on the window also became more intense and rapid. Stella felt uncomfortable when hearing the sound.

Stella locked all the doors and windows before closing her eyes.

Outside, the man said, "She refuses to open the door. What should I do? Or should I just smash the windows?"

The man's companion looked around, "Are you stupid? Are you afraid that others may not know she's our target? A car is coming. Hurry up and call the police!"