

## Mr Conrad 541

Chapter 541-In the Conrad Group...

When Clarence just walked out of the meeting room, Nathan hurriedly walked over and stopped in front of him, "Mr. Conrad, there's an accident."

"Spill the beans."

"Mrs. Conrad had a car accident ten minutes ago." Noticing the sudden change of Clarence's expression, Nathan hurriedly continued, "It's not serious as it's just a rear-end collision. Our men have sent Mrs. Conrad to the hospital. Mr. Conrad, please rest assured, her life is not threatened."

Clarence abruptly turned around, walked towards the lift and said in a cold voice, "Have you investigated that driver?"

"Yes. Seems like it's a pure accident. They were so cooperative after the accident and now is on the way to the hospital."

Clarence slightly pressed his thin lips together and walked into the lift. He didn't say anything else.

Nathan followed behind him, "I will continue to investigate this."

Clarence said, "Block the news of her car accident to the public."

"Okay."

"If someone dares to do anything at this point of time, it means he or she is the one who planned this."

Nathan nodded his head, "I understand."

Half an hour later, Clarence arrived at the hospital.

His subordinate, who had been guarding Stella in the ward, walked out and greeted him, "Mr. Conrad, the doctor said Mrs. Conrad just suffered a mild concussion and she was temporarily unconscious. She just needs to stay in the hospital for two days for observation."

"Where is she?"

"She's still in the ward."

Clarence paused and asked in a cold voice, "Where is that driver?"

His subordinate replied, "The police officers came and they are now taking dictations at the door of Mrs. Conrad's ward."

"Lead me there."

"Okay."

In the ward, a man said, "Officers, we didn't mean to hit her. There was a roadblock on the road and we didn't notice it either. She braked suddenly. It was so sudden that we couldn't control our car."

The other man chimed in, "That's true. Our car was also seriously broken due to the accident. As for the maintenance expense, we will claim the insurance and she doesn't need to compensate for it. How unlucky!"

The police officer shot a glance at them, "Sounds like you're the aggrieved party. Why didn't you pay attention to the condition on the road when driving? Are you two blind?"

The man retorted, "I have to justify for myself. If it were me who faced today's situation, I would not step on the brake so suddenly and this car accident would not happen. But sir, you also know that she's a female driver. Female drivers always have poor strain capacity and they easily get flustered when there's an emergency..."

"Stop. Cut the craps. How can you shift the blame to that female driver? Do you know how to keep a safe distance when driving? According to the surveillance videos and the braking marks, you two are fully responsible."

"Well, after all, both parties are responsible for this. We will accept it no matter what the punishment is. Can we leave now?"

The police officer said, "Why are you in such a hurry? Wait until she wakes up."

The two men exchanged a glance and remained silent.

Right at this moment, there came a string of footsteps as Clarence walked towards them.

Seeing him, the two men immediately lowered their heads.

When he walked closer, the police officer asked, "Are you her family?"

Clarence stopped, "I'm her husband."

"Well, we were taking dictations just now. When she wakes up, she also needs to take dictations. You can go in to have a look at her."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound. Before entering the wards, he glanced over the two men who were trying their best to reduce their sense of presence and then took a glance at Nathan. Then he walked into the ward in strides.

Nathan took a step forward and said, "Hello, I want to learn about the details of the car accident."

The police officer pointed at one of the men, "You please. Restate the situation. I warn you, don't talk about nonsense."

...

In the ward...

Lying on the bed with gauze around her forehead, Stella breathed evenly and quietly.

Clarence sat beside her and held up her warm hand. Clarence, who had been highly strung up after learning about the accident, secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Twenty minutes later, Stella's eyelashes shook and she slowly opened her eyes.

Clarence gently rubbed her hair and asked in a low voice, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Stella looked towards him, knitting her brows. She moved her lips and found her voice husky, "I feel dizzy."

"The doctor said it is a mild concussion. It's normal for you to feel dizzy. They will make a check-up for you later."

Stella nodded her head. She grabbed Clarence's hand to comfort him, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "Okay."

Several minutes later, several doctors walked into the ward and examined Stella's condition. Then one of them said, "So far she has no other problem except for a mild concussion. We will observe her condition for several days and she can leave the hospital when every indicator becomes normal."

After the doctor's leaving, the police walked into the ward and took dictations for Stella.

Clarence walked out of the ward.

Nathan walked towards him, "Mr. Conrad, I've made it clear."

Clarence looked towards the two men, his gaze cold.

One of the men hurriedly said, "Sir, we also don't want this accident to happen. It's normal for one to have a mild collision when driving. This is inevitable, right? Moreover, we were also slightly wounded and the head of our car is concaved. All these..."

As Clarence's eyes became colder and colder, his voice also became lower.

Several seconds later, Clarence said, "Now that it's a pure accident, you two can leave."

The two men paused as if they couldn't believe what they had heard. They didn't expect Clarence would let go of them easily.

Clarence said, "What's wrong? Do you want me to send you?"

"Oh, don't bother. We will leave ourselves."

"Yep, yep, we will leave ourselves."

The two men quickly left one after the other.

Clarence said in a calm voice, "Follow them."

"Okay."

After leaving the hospital, the two men hailed a taxi and went home respectively.

When receiving the news, Nathan said to Clarence, "Mr. Conrad, they're so prudent and they didn't give the show away."

Clarence said, "Continue to follow them and check their identities."

Nathan received the order and left.

At the same time...

The moment he came back home, the man immediately took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Mr. Bernard, task finished."

"How it? Have Clarence doubted you?"

"Hmm... Probably haven't."

Armand criticized him, "Probably haven't? Fool!"

The man said, "Maybe Clarence thought it was a pure accident and he asked us to leave. But fearing he might arrange his men to follow us, we directly came back home. He can't find out anything."

Armand snorted, "You're somehow smart. This accident is a lesson to that woman. If she dares to act so arrogantly again, next time it will not simply be a small car accident."

"Mr. Bernard, initially we planned to give her some punishments today, but she refused to open the door. As other people came, we could only drop the idea."

“Never mind. This is enough. If we do too much, it will cause doubts.” Armand added, “Act as usual in these days and don’t come to find me. When this matter is settled, I will arrange for you to the other city. Don’t come back again in case that Clarence may find out anything.”

Chapter 542-After the police officer’s leaving, Clarence came back to the ward. The moment he stepped into the ward, he saw Stella sitting on the bed with a worried look. He walked over and asked, “Do you still feel dizzy?”

Stella looked at her pitifully, “I’m hungry.”

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He then said, “I will go to ask the doctor about what you can eat.”

Stella nodded her head. But when Clarence prepared to leave the ward, she grabbed his hand, “Oh, have you finish the work in your company? There’s nothing to deal with here. If you’re busy...”

Clarence raised his hand and curved his finger. Originally he intended to flip her forehead. However, when seeing the gauze around her forehead, he felt distressed and changed his mind. He gently rubbed her nose bridge and said, pretending to be angry, “What’s in your mind?”

Stella rubbed her nose bridge. But the rare thing was that this time she didn’t retort him. She said, “In the past, I don’t understand why managing a company is a tiresome thing. But ever since I took charge of the Steward Group, I finally understand how much time and effort it should take to manage a big company like the Steward Group, not to mention managing the Conrad Group. It’s for the good of you.”

“Don’t think too much. Go to bed.”

“I can’t sleep. I’m hungry.”

Clarence said, “I will go to ask the doctor. Lie on the bed and don’t move.”

Stella replied, "Okay."

After Clarence left the ward, Stella leaned against the head of the bed and found her phone on the bedside table.

She found Sherry sent her a message half an hour ago, asking whether she had back home or not.

Stella texted three words "I am home" and sent the message. She felt dizzy again. Therefore, she put down her phone and closed her eyes for a rest.

Clarence came back after a short while with a bag of food in his hand.

Smelling the aroma of the food, Stella immediately felt cheered up.

Clarence put the paper bag aside and lifted the small table equipped to the hospital bed.

When Stella reached out for the tableware, Clarence said, "Sit there."

Stella leaned back against the head of the bed.

Sitting beside the bed, Clarence took out a spoon and spooned some porridge. He lowered his head, blew the porridge and reached the porridge to her mouth.

Seeing this, Stella uncontrollably curled her lips into a smile.

Clarence slightly raised his brows, "Are you a fool?"

Stella was bewildered, "What?"



“You’re now lying in the hospital. Why are you so happy?”

Stella replied, “It’s the first time for me to see you being so thoughtful, and I feel...”

“How do you feel?”

“It’s strange.”

Clarence was rendered speechless.

The smile on Stella’s face became brighter as her mood was greatly improved. She hadn’t had such a good mood for a long time.

After finishing the whole bowl of beef porridge, Stella felt much better.

She called his name, “Clarence.”

The man replied in a low voice, “What’s the matter?”

“When can I leave the hospital?”

Clarence asked, “Don’t you feel dizzy?”

Stella, “...”

Indeed she still felt a bit dizzy.

Clarence put down the small over-bed table and said, “Don’t think of leaving the hospital. You should stay here in the next few days. Don’t worry about other matters.”

“But...”

Clarence looked towards her blandly.

Stella immediately became silent.

Clarence continued, “Donald will keep an eye on the Steward Group and my men will pay attention to Armand. You don’t have to worry about them.

Stella wanted to say something, but Clarence continued again, “As for the evidence of Armand’s corruption and engagement in bribes and embezzlement, I’ve asked Nathan to investigate this. When he finds out the evidence, he will give it to your subordinate.”

Stella didn’t have to worry about anything now.

Right at this moment, Clarence’s phone rang. He took a glance at his phone, “I will go out to answer the call. Have a good rest.”

“Okay.”

After Clarence left the ward, Stella yawned. After filling her stomach, she felt sleepy again.

She put down the pillow, lay down on the bed and closed her eyes.

When Clarence came back, Stella had been in sound sleep. He took off his business jacket, lay down beside her pulled her into his arms and landed a kiss on her forehead which was wrapped by the gauze.

...

After staying in the hospital for two days, Stella felt she was almost recovered and thought she could leave the hospital tomorrow.

She felt it very boring and her mind went blank. Right at this moment, there came some knocking sounds on the door.

Stella looked up and saw Winnie walking into the ward.

With a bunch of flowers in her arms, Winnie closed the door and took off her mask, "Did I bother you?"

Stella was a bit stunned, "How comes you're here?"

She didn't tell anyone about the car accident, including Sherry and Channing, because she didn't want them to worry about her.

Winnie put the flowers on the table, "Mr. Conrad said you might feel boring when staying alone in the ward, so he asked me to come here and chat with you."

Stella chuckled awkwardly. He was really thoughtful.

Stella said, "Ignore him. Go on with your work if you're busy. I can leave the hospital tomorrow."

Winnie sat down on a chair next to the bed, "I just finished a roadshow and I don't have any work for the time being. If Mr. Conrad didn't tell me that you had a car accident, I may not be able to know it. Didn't you tell Sherry and Channing?"

Stella shook her head, "It's not a big problem. It's just an accident. They will worry about me if I tell them about this."

Mentioning Sherry, Winnie gossiped, "What's the progress between Sherry and Daniel?"

“Daniel has been taking care of her at her home during these days. I think they will probably fall in love.”

“I think so. Sherry is such a beautiful girl and Daniel is not blind. Moreover, they had had sex. How could it be possible if they don't have any feelings towards each other? If that were true, it will be very awkward if they meet again in the future.”

Stella thought her words made sense.

After a short while of silence, Stella asked, “Have... Have you contacted Channing recently?”

Winnie nodded her head and handed the orange she peeled just now to Stella.

Stella took the orange. She pondered for a while and then said, “He planned to enter the entertainment industry before. What's the progress?”

Winnie asked, “Didn't he tell you about this?”

“Nope. I seldom saw him recently. And I'm not clear of many things of the entertainment industry.”

Winnie said, “I heard that his company is preparing a talent show and Channing will be mainly promoted. Rest assured. Your brother is so handsome. Even though he doesn't do anything he will win the favors of many girls by just standing there.”

Stella was suddenly choked by the orange and coughed violently.

Winnie continued, “Oh, but several days ago when I chatted with him, he told me he's into a girl. Who's that? Do you know it?”

Winnie hurriedly patted her back and asked in confusion, “Don't you know it?”

“Er... Not so. I was so anxious when eating the orange just now. Did he tell you that he’s into a girl?”

“Yes. But he didn’t tell me about the details. I asked him, but he didn’t reply anymore.”

Stella twitched her mouth corners, “Maybe he thought that the girl he likes doesn’t like him, so he felt embarrassed to continue this topic.”

Winnie waved her hands, “How could it be possible? Stella, sincerely, you’ve underestimated your brother’s charm. I promise that he’s the type that contemporary girls like.”

Chapter 543-Stella continued after several seconds of pause, “You also said that. They’re all young girls. Maybe he likes...”

“Maybe he likes a boy?”

Stella was rendered speechless.

“Not so. He likes a girl.”

Winnie chuckled, “I know it. It’s just a joke. But to be honest, your brother is handsome. He’s smart and has good performance in study. Everyone will like him. So you don’t have to worry about this.”

It was Channing’s own business after all, so Stella didn’t tell her about the truth. She nodded her head slightly.

After a short while, Stella asked, “Do you have any schedule later?”

Winnie replied, “I don’t have any schedule recently. Probably I will have some variety shows. But I have to go to the filming base two months later.”

With Winnie’s company, Stella didn’t feel bored.

The afternoon passed by unknowingly.

When seeing Clarence, Winnie sensibly found an excuse and left.

Clarence walked into the ward, "What did she say to you?"

"Nothing. We just have some chitchat." Stella asked, "When will I be discharged from the hospital tomorrow?"

"In the afternoon. I have a meeting in the morning."

Stella said, "You can deal with your work. I can handle it myself."

Clarence didn't change his mind, "You can only leave until I come."

Stella couldn't help murmuring to herself, "What an overbearing condition."

Clarence said slowly, "Or I can ask your brother to come here and go through the procedures for you."

Stella picked up the pillow behind herself and threw it towards him, "How can you do so?"

Clarence reached out to catch the pillow and curled his lips into a smile, "I have a piece of good news and a piece of bad news. Which one would you like to hear first?"

"Neither."

"Then never mind."

Stella was rendered speechless.

After a short while of silence, she looked towards Clarence, "Say it."

"Didn't you say you don't want to know them?"

Stella grabbed the other pillow and threw it towards Clarence.

A trace of a smile flashed across Clarence's black eyes. He decided not to tease her anymore, "Armand has transferred his assets into several overseas accounts in these two days."

"Is this the good news, or the bad one?"

"A bad one." Clarence continued, "This means Armand plans to run away. Once he leaves City n, the Steward Group will have to take the responsibility for the troubles he caused before."

Stella furrowed her brows and asked, "What about the good news?"

"The good news is that Armand is involved in a criminal case of attempted murdered and he is barred from leaving the country."

Stella was a bit stunned, "Attempted murder?"

Clarence asked in a calm voice, "Do you remember Arthur?"

"Yes. But didn't he..."

"As for his case, the murder has not been found. It's appropriate to use his case to control Armand."

Stella curled her lips into a smile, "Did you do it?"

Clarence raised his brows, "Although I like to see your eyes full of admiration and appreciation towards me, it's pitiful that it has nothing to do with me."

Stella ignored him.

After a short while, Clarence continued, "he will leave tomorrow afternoon. Are you going to send him?"

Stella slightly pressed her lips together, "No I think. Do I have any standpoint?"

"It's an easy thing to find an excuse." Clarence said slowly, "As his partner, it's reasonable for me to see him off. You're my wife. Isn't it reasonable for you to accompany me there?"

"Then I have to thank you."

"You're welcome. I'm your husband and this is what I should do."

Stella slid into the bed, "I don't know. Let me consider it. Don't talk to me again."

When she finished the words, Clarence became silent.

After hiding herself under the quilt for a while, Stella popped out her head and found Clarence was sitting on the sofa and reading a document. She said, "Give me a pillow."

Clarence looked up at her. He didn't reply and simply raised his chin, suggesting her to get the pillow by herself.

Stella got out of the bed and walked towards him. When she picked up the pillow next to him, Clarence grabbed her wrist. At the next second, she fell into the man's warm embrace.



Before she could say anything, Clarence leaned forward and landed a kiss on her lips. He clasped the back of her head with his big palm.

Stella gasped, feeling dizzy after the kiss. She pressed her hands against his chest, "Why... Why did you suddenly take advantage of me?"

Clarence wrapped his arms around her waist, "Didn't you ask me to be quiet?"

"So this is how you interpret it?"

"Or else?"

Stella patted his hand, "Let go. I want to go to sleep."

"It's still early. Can't you fall asleep?"

Stella's remained unmoved, "I can fall asleep when I close my eyes."

Clarence snorted softly, "Don't sleep. I will give you some tasks."

"We're in the hospital now. You..."

Clarence was amused, "Does it matters even if we're in the hospital?"

"We will be arrested if we do something indecent in such a sacred place."

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He said, "Since you said so, I have to doubt your job."

Stella was confused.

Clarence took out a white paper from the document file, "Do you forget what you owe me?"

"Based on your words, it seems like I owe you a lot. How can I know which matter you're mentioning?"

"It's good that you know you owe me a lot."

Looking at the pen handed by him, Stella vaguely understood what he meant. She declined it, "It's not good to do so. I'm still a patient and I can't deal with the tasks which require great mental effort. Let's wait until..."

When Stella prepared to run back to the bed, she was grabbed by Clarence.

He said, "I'm right here. How will it be mentally tiring?"

Stella said, "Oh gosh, I feel dizzy again. Can you call the doctor for me?"

Clarence looked at her expressionlessly.

Stella was rendered speechless.

Struggling in her mind for several seconds, she surrendered and took the pen from Clarence.

She secretly painted his portrait several times before and she was passionate when doing that. But now when he was sitting in front of her and fixing his eyes on her when she was painting, it gave her great pressure. How could she draw a picture under such an atmosphere?

Stella said, "Then let go. I will sit opposite you. I can draw the picture with such a posture."

Clarence let go of her.

Stella quickly stood up, picked up the pen and the paper and sat down on the bed opposite to him. She tried several times, yet still couldn't draw anything. In the end, she began to bite the nib.

Seeing this, Clarence knitted his brows and said, "It's dirty."

Stella coughed and adjusted her posture, "Don't move. I will begin to draw your portrait. Don't talk to me because it will disturb my creation. For something like inspiration, it will not appear again if it is disturbed."

"Okay."

Hearing his agreement, Stella secretly curled her lips into an inexplicable smile and then quickly drew his portrait on the paper.

In less than five minutes, she put down the pen, "It's done."

Clarence didn't believe it, "It's so quick. Are you offhand with me?"

"I'm so sleepy. I have to go to bed. Good night."

As she said so, she put the picture under her pillow and closed her eyes.































Chapter 544-Looking at her back, Clarence gritted his teeth. Several seconds later, he lowered his head and continued to deal with the document in front of him.

Time passed by. Soon he heard Stella's even breathes.

Clarence stood up and turned off all the lights in the ward except for a small table lamp on the bedside table.

Standing by the bed, he fixed his eye son Stella. After a short while, he gently lifted a corner of the pillow and slowly drew out the paper.

What he saw at the next moment was a lively tortoise.

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He leaned forward and pinched Stella's nose. He only let go of it when she was almost out of breath and said in a low voice, "You brute."

Stella stroked her nose. Maybe it was because she felt uncomfortable, Stella turned over and continued to sleep with her back to him.

Clarence put the paper under the pillow, turned around and walked into the bathroom.

When Stella woke up the next day, the sky was still dark. She took a glance at the man who was putting on clothes next to her and sat up while rubbing her eyes, "It's so early. Are you going to the company?"

Clarence said, "I have to finish my work as early as possible. Only then can I come to pick you up in the afternoon."

“I told you I can handle it myself...”

Clarence put a necktie on her palm, “Now that you’re awake, do something.”

Stella twitched her mouth corners and made some movements. She didn’t want to get out of bed. Therefore, she sat on heels on the edge of the bed, put the tie around his neck, pulled him towards herself and murmured, “I can’t understand why you take so many things here. I just stay in the hospital for several days.”

Clarence curled his lips into a smile and wrapped his arms around her waist, “It’s good that you know this. If I were sick later, you should accompany me like this.”

“What nonsense are you talking about? I’ve never seen a person who hopes to get sick like you.” Stella helped him tie the necktie and sat back onto the bed, “If you’re still busy in the afternoon, you can...”

Stella paused and then made a compromise, “You can let Nathan come to the hospital to pick me up.”

Clarence leaned forward and landed a kiss on her forehead, “Rest assured. I promised you I will come to pick you up, then I will not go back on my words. Be obediently and wait for me here.”

“I see.”

After Clarence’s leaving, Stella stretched out lazily and walked into the bathroom for a bath.

She went to bed so early last night. Therefore, she didn’t feel sleepy now.

When she walked out of the bathroom, the sky outside gradually became bright and she could even saw the first ray of sunshine piercing through the thick cloud at the distance.

It seemed like it would have good weather today.

When Stella was making the bed, she saw the picture under the pillow. The smile on her face uncontrollably became brighter.

She didn't know what expression Clarence would have when he saw the picture.

There were still several hours left before she could leave the hospital. As Stella had some free time, she took out a pen and a paper from the drawer, bent over the tea table and began to outline the picture.

Stella drew three pictures until noon.

In this case, that wretched man would not complain about this anymore.

Stella stood up and turned her neck left and right. Right at this moment, her phone which was placed on the bedside table rang.

Stella walked over and picked up her phone. It was a call from Daniel.

Stella could vaguely guess why he called her. She only answered the call after several seconds, "Hello?"

Daniel asked, "Ms. Radomil, are you busy now?"

"I'm free now. What's the matter?"

"William's plan will take off at three o'clock this afternoon and he will leave City N."

Stella pressed her lips together, "I know."

Daniel asked, "Did Clarence tell you about this?"

"Yes."

“Then... what do you think of it?”

Stella took a deep breath and looked out of the window, “I don’t know either. Let’s talk about this later.”

She continued after a pause, “How’s Sherry in these two days?”

“She feels much better. I accompanied her to the hospital for a check-up yesterday and the doctor told us that she could leave the bed. It’s just that she can’t be stimulated and we shouldn’t pay attention to it.

Stella moved her lips trying to say something, yet she didn’t say anything in the end.

It was a matter between them after all. It was useless for her to say too much of it and it was meaningless for her to involve in it.

After a while of silence, Stella continued, “Okay. I have to deal with something these days and I will come to see her two days later.”

“Okay. I will tell her about this.”

After ending the call, Stella sat on the edge of the bed, seeming to be pondering something.

Soon, a nurse walked into the ward to deliver the meal to Stella.

Stella pulled herself back to reality and thanked her.

After lunch, she packed up all her things into the suitcase.

She had stayed in the hospital for four days, yet she didn't bring too many things here. Most of the things were Clarence's.

Her words were true – Clarence even wanted to move the house here.

Stella was rendered speechless.

When Stella almost packaged up all the things, Clarence arrived at the hospital.

Stella asked, "How can you come so early?"

Clarence took the suitcase from her, "Wait a minute. Nathan is going through the procedures."

Stella said, "Then I will change my clothes first."

"Go."

Stella picked up the clothes from the bed and walked into the bathroom.

A while later, Nathan walked into the ward, "Mr. Conrad, the procedures are all settled."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound and took the bills from him.

"Then I will go out first."

When Stella walked out of the hospital, she felt the air outside fresher.

At this point, the sunshine enveloped the whole city and she could feel the heat everywhere.

The summer was coming.

After getting into the car, Stella winded down the window to enjoy the breeze. Then she realized that they were not on the way back to the apartment.

She turned her head to look at Clarence, "Where are we going?"

"To the airport."

Stella was rendered speechless.

She slowly winded up the window, leaned against the seat and remained silent.

William's plane would take off at three o'clock.

No wonder that Clarence would come to pick her up at half past one.

It was right on time if they set off now.

Clarence said, "I know you haven't decided on it. So you don't have to get out of the car later. I will see him off."

Stella asked after a short while of silence, "Won't it be strange if you come alone?"

"Why is it strange?"

Stella asked, "Don't you feel it strange if you come to see him off?"

Clarence chuckled, "I have to leave him a good impression. He's your biological father after all. And I don't know what will happen in the future."

Stella was rendered speechless.

What nonsense was he talking about? Was it necessary for him to leave a good impression on William?

Stella didn't talk to him again.

When their car stopped in front of the airport, William's car also arrived there.

Seeing this, Clarence looked out of the window. He then withdrew his lines of sight and said to Stella, "I will get out of the car. You shall stay here."

Stella slightly pressed her lips together and nodded her head, "Okay."

Clarence pushed open the door and got out of the car.

Chapter 545-When William got out of the car, he saw Clarence standing there. It seemed like he was a bit surprised. He walked over and asked, "Mr. Conrad, how comes you're here."

"I heard that you're going back to the UK today, so I come here to see you off." Clarence continued, "I haven't thanked you for your favor before."

William replied in a calm voice, "It's not a big deal. But he still ran away. When I found out his detailed information, I will ask my subordinate to inform you."

Clarence slightly nodded his head, "Then I should thank you in advance."

William was rendered speechless.

It was the first time that Clarence was so polite to the other person.

Even when facing his father, Clarence would not show him any respect and the atmosphere between them was always strained.

His current attitude was quite unpredictable.

After a long while, William finally replied, "You're welcome, Mr. Conrad."

Right at this moment, the car window was winded down. Aaron popped out his head, "William, shall we go?"

William turned around and took a glance at his subordinate, "Take him into the airport first."

"Okay."

Clarence slightly knitted his brows, "Are you bringing him to the UK?"

William replied, "His parents have all died. It will be hurting for him to stay here."

Clarence's expression became cold and he said impolitely, "Mr. William, you consider a lot for other people's child."

William understood what he meant. He only replied after a short while of silence, "I'm doing the thing I'm able to do."

"Then do you plan not to come back to City N again after coming back to the UK?"

William became silent.



Clarence continued, "Twenty years ago, a tragedy happened because you trusted the wrong person. What you should do now is try to remedy for it as possible as you can, but not to evade the problem."

"I'm not evading the problem. It's just that..." William paused and then continued, "I don't want her to get hurt."

"There must be a way."

William looked towards him and said slowly, "Mr. Conrad, I appreciate it that you can come here and say these words to me today. But you should be clear of one thing. If I have a daughter, I will not allow her to marry you. As for the reason, I think you should be clear of it."

Clarence was lost for words.

He looked down and took a glance at his wristwatch, "It's almost the time. I will not see you off, Mr. William, goodbye."

William's subordinate also walked over and urged him to leave.

William said, "Mr. Conrad, please take care of those things when I'm not in City N."

"You're welcome. It's what I should do."

When William entered the airport, Clarence secretly gritted his teeth.

Stella pushed open the door and asked in a soft voice, "What were you talking about? You two talked for so long."

Clarence withdrew his lines of sight, "Just some courteous greetings."

Stella secretly heaved a sigh and said, "Let's go home."

“Okay.”

In a black car that was parked not far away, Jon witnessed the whole scene and curled his lips into a smile.

He took out his phone and dialed a number, “He has left. We can go into action.”

...

After coming back home, Stella went to the bathroom. She felt much more comfortable after taking a bath as she got rid of the smell of disinfectants which was particular in hospital.

She opened the refrigerator while drying her hair, “What would you like for the meal? I will go to the supermarket to buy some food materials.”

Clarence walked towards her, “You can ask Nathan to buy it. You just left the hospital and need rest.”

Stella twitched her lips, “Don’t be so cruel. Nathan has many tasks every day. I’m afraid that he would become bald one day. What should he do if no woman wants to marry him?”

Clarence raised his brows, “Many tasks? His annual salary is much higher than the total profits of your studio.”

Stella was lost for words.

It was a bad habit to sympathize with a person who had a better life than her.

Stella said, “Don’t bother him. I want to go out for a walk. If you don’t want to go out, I can...”

“Who told you I don’t want to go out? Go change your clothes.”

When going shopping in the supermarket, Stella picked up many goods as she thought the refrigerator was almost empty.

When they paid the bill, she realized she had picked up two big bags of goods.

When they walked to the underground floor of the supermarket, Clarence’s phone rang. He took a glance at the caller ID and said to Stella, “Wait a minute.”

He then walked aside.

Stella groaned a simple answer and stood on the spot. She took out her phone and browsed Tik Tok.

Clarence walked far away and answered the call, “What’s the matter?”

Maxwell reported anxiously, “Mr. Conrad, something goes wrong. Little Young Master and Ms. Anderson are all missed.”

Clarence’s expression immediately turned cold, “What did you say?”

Maxwell hurriedly replied, “There was an accident in the apartment ten minutes ago and the fire quickly spread to the floor of our house. Therefore, I took Ms. Anderson and Noah downstairs. Initially, I’d been following them. But a woman said her child was still upstairs. She grabbed my hand and asked me to help her. Because of this, Ms. Anderson and Noah disappeared in my vision...”

“What about other people?”

“As it was so sudden, we were all caught out of guard and didn’t prepare for it. At that time, many residents stayed downstairs and there were many people. They... They didn’t see Ms. Anderson and Noah.”

Clarence pressed his thin lips together, "Go find them. I will be back soon."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Clarence walked to Stella in strides.

Hearing his footsteps, Stella looked up at him, yet only to find Clarence being shrouded in a cold aura. She asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Let's go back first."

Stella put her phone back into her pocket and nodded her head.

As the car was driven on the road, Stella gradually noticed that they were not on the way back to their apartment.

Stella asked, "Where are we going?"

Clarence clenched the steering wheel and replied in a tensed voice, "There's a fire accident in the apartment. I will send you back to Starry Lake Mansion."

Stella paused and then realized what he meant to send her back.

She asked, "What about you?"

Clarence replied, "I have to deal with something."

"Is there any problem in the company?"

Clarence turned his head to look at her, his expression becoming soft. He replied in a soft voice, "I will not come back tonight. Go to bed early."

"I see. Go on with your business. Don't worry about me."

Judging from Clarence's expression, there must be a big problem in the Conrad group. What she could do now was not to trouble him.

The car soon stopped at the gate of the Starry Lake Mansion. Stella got out of the car with two big shopping bags, "Hurry up to go to your company. I will go back."

Clarence moved his thin lips trying to say something, yet he didn't say anything in the end. He replied, "Okay." Then he quickly started the car and left.

As they didn't tell Alisa in advance that they would come back to the mansion, so Alisa had gotten off the work. Stella carried a big bag with both hands and then walked out to carry the other one.

She panted slightly and turned on the lights of the house. Looking at the warm house, the smile on her face uncontrollably became brighter.

After a rest, Stella took out the things in the bags one by one and put them into the refrigerator.

After this, Stella took out her phone and a piece of news about the fire accident in the apartment popped out.

Stella studied the photos of the scene and found it was quite a big fire.

Chapter 546-Twenty minutes later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped at the gate of the community.

Seeing the car, Maxwell hurriedly walked over, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence was enveloped in a cold aura at this moment as if he was a demon who crawled out of hell. He asked in a cold voice, "Have you found them?"

Maxwell shook his head, "We checked the whole community and all the basements, and we even searched the areas outside of the community carefully, but we still failed to find them."

Clarence abruptly turned around and grabbed Maxwell's collar, his voice icy-cold, "How did I instruct you before?"

Maxwell lowered his head, "I failed in my duty."

"Failing in your duty?" Clarence sneered and pushed him aside, "Can you get them back by blaming yourself for failing in your duty?"

Clarence closed his eyes and continued, "Have you investigated the cause of this fire accident?"

"We're investigating it. But the fire spread in an instant. It seems like it's not a pure accident."

Clarence asked in a cold voice, "One can easily find out this is not an accident if he's not brainless."

He turned his head to look at Maxwell, "Do you remember the appearance of the woman who pulled you before?"

"Probably."

"Probably?"

Maxwell immediately said, "I remember it clearly."

Clarence gave an order, "Find her as soon as possible."

“Okay.”

Maxwell received the order and left in strides.

Clarence then ordered his subordinate who was waiting aside, “Go contact the manager of the apartment. I want to know about the cause of the fire as soon as possible. Moreover, contact the police to get the surveillance videos of the whole community. If you found any suspicious people, immediately catch them no matter what they want to do.”

“Yes, Mr. Conrad. I will arrange it right away.”

“Hold on.” Clarence then asked, “Did Amanda disappear too?”

His subordinate nodded his head, “Yes.”

“Call Vincent and ask him to find out the whereabouts of Amanda’s boyfriend.”

After his subordinate’s leaving, Clarence stood on the spot. Looking at the boisterous crowd not far away, he pressed his thin lips into a straight line and slowly clenched his fists tightly.

The manager of the apartment hurriedly walked over after a short while, “Mr. Conrad, I don’t know you’re also here. I...”

“Cut the craps.”

The man wiped the sweats on his forehead, “Mr. Conrad, let me take you there.”

The fire had been extinguished and the whole building was still dripping with water. The inhabitants of the apartment were all complaining about the fire, looking worried and scared.

They went upstairs to the floor where the fire broke up. The manager of the apartment said, "Mr. Conrad, be careful of the wet floor."

Standing at the door of the burnt house, the manager said, "This is the place where the fire broke out. I asked a firefighter just now and he told me this house had stored a large sum of flammable materials. As long as there was a spark, it would easily cause a big fire."

"Who was the inhabitant of this house before?"

The assistant of the manager hurriedly walked over and said, "A You Tuber rented this house as her warehouse before, but she terminated the rental contract two days ago. The landlord was not in the city and he didn't have the time to come here to inspect the house. Moreover, that You Tuber left without asking the landlord to return her guarantee deposit, so..."

Clarence stood at the balcony and looked up.

They were now on the fifteenth floor and the house they lived in was on the twentieth floor.

Once the fire began to spread, Maxwell and the others would not have any time to hesitate and they would immediately choose to go downstairs from the exit passageway.

It seemed like this was a well-prepared plan.

The manager said, "Mr. Conrad, er..."

Clarence said in a cold voice, "Contact that You Tuber and check whether it was she who placed those inflammable materials here."

The manager's assistant received the order and left. The manager continued, "Mr. Conrad, your house is on the twentieth floor, right? I guess the house is probably seriously damaged. Would you like to go upstairs to have a look?"



Clarence replied with a nasal sound. After taking two steps, he found the manager was following behind him, and said, "I will go upstairs myself. Go on with your own business."

"Okay."

When he arrived on the twentieth floor, Clarence walked to the house which was at the end of the corridor, put in the passwords and entered the house.

The whole house was pervaded with the smell of smoke and half of its curtains and sofas were burnt.

Clarence walked to the baby's crib and fixed his eyes on the feeding bottle and toys that were left on the crib as they didn't have time to take them away. His black eyes were so unfathomable. It seemed like he was pondering something.

After a long while, he turned around and left.

He opened the door of the next room and took out a suitcase from the cloakroom. Then he packaged all the things that Stella usually used and her clothes into the suitcase.

As soon as Clarence went downstairs, he received a call from Vincent. Vincent asked, "What happened?"

"I have a foreboding."

Vincent said, "If the one who planned this was Amanda's boyfriend, he would at most try to get some money. What else can he do? Just rest assured. I'm on the way and we will get the news soon."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound and ended the call. Then he handed the suitcase to his subordinate, "Send it to the Starry Lake Mansion."

...

At the same time...

On the other side...

Holding Little Noah who kept crying in her embrace, Amanda took a glance at the back seat and said anxiously, "Where are we going? What's wrong with Ms. Anderson? She has been unconscious..."

Logan, who was driving the car, comforted her in a soft voice, "It's just that she has inhaled too much smoke and she's unconscious temporarily. She will wake up soon."

"Where are we going? At least you should tell me this."

"Rest assured. I will take you to a safe place and no one will find us."

Amanda was burning with anxiety, "I feel so anxious. Can you please give me your phone? I want to make a call? They will get anxious if they can't find us."

Her phone was lost when she went downstairs and before she could contact Clarence, Logan showed up in the crowd and told her that he would take her out as there were many people there.

As Amanda had to take care of the child, plus that she trusted Logan a lot, she didn't think too much of it. She thought she could get out first and find Maxwell later. However, unexpected, just as they took two steps, Dolores, who followed behind her, passed out. Logan supported Dolores up from the ground and led them to the car.

Before Amanda could say anything, Logan had started the car.

Logan looked towards her, "Amanda, actually I have been keeping one thing a secret from you."

"What's it?"

Logan continued, "Actually, I've been working for Ms. Radomil during this period. You must also know it. Ms. Radomil has become the new person in charge of the Steward Group and I'm her subordinate."

Amanda subconsciously became nervous, "So... So what?"

"Ms. Radomil has learned about what you're doing." When speaking, Logan took a glance at the baby in Amanda's arms and narrowed his eyes, "She also knows that this is her baby."

Amanda was shocked and her pupils amplified, "Im... Impossible. Mr. Conrad has been keeping it a secret. Ms. Radomil won't be able to learn about this."

Logan heaved a sigh, "It's because Mr. Conrad has been keeping it a secret from Ms. Radomil that she was so angry when learning about the truth. She ordered me to take the child to a place where Mr. Conrad can't find him and she will wait for us there."

Before Amanda could say anything, Logan continued, "Hence, you can't report this to Mr. Conrad. As for whether my words are true or not, you will know it when we arrive at the place, right?"

Chapter 547-Amanda was in a dilemma. But the cries from the baby in her arms interrupted her suspicion. She said, "Then please hurry up. We were so anxious to get downstairs just now and didn't bring his feeding bottle and baby diapers. I guess he must be hungry now."

Logan chuckled, "Okay."

Half an hour later, the black car slowly drove into a mansion through two doors with carved patterns on them.

Looking at this unfamiliar place, Amanda subconsciously clenched Logan's sleeve, "Is Ms. Radomil waiting for us here? Why do I feel this place..."

"Rest assured. We will be there soon."

The car drove past a large garden and soon stopped in front of a side house.

Amanda looked out of the window. When he saw those strangers with cold expressions on their faces, the uneasiness in her heart amplified.

Before she could express her confusion, the car door was opened from outside.

A man walked over, attempting to take the baby from Amanda.

Logan refused to give him the baby, "Who are you? What do you want to do?"

Logan's voice sounded, but his voice didn't carry the gentleness it usually had; instead, it bore an unfamiliar coldness, "Amanda, you'd better give them the child. Otherwise, you will get hurt."

Amanda looked towards him, shocked and scared, "You colluded with them. You..."

Amanda realized it was useless to say this and turned to say to the man who attempted to snatch the baby, "Do you know about the father of the baby? If he learns what you have done, he will not let go of you. If what you want is money, I can contact him and he will agree to your terms. Please don't hurt the child."

Right at this moment, a sound of a crutch hitting the ground sounded in the quiet night.

Before Amanda could react, Dempsey appeared in her vision. He snorted, "Even though Clarence is arrogant, can he fight against me?"

Amanda was completely stunned when seeing Dempsey, "Master... Master Conrad?"

"It's good that you know who I am. Then I don't have to waste time on you here."

When speaking, Dempsey took a glance at his subordinate and his subordinate immediately understood his suggestion and hurriedly snatched the baby from Amanda when she was unprepared.

Amanda pulled herself together when seeing this, wanting to get back the baby. However, Dempsey's subordinates immediately confined her.

Dempsey took a glance at the baby and said without turning around, "Imprison both of them."

His subordinate nodded his head, stunned Amanda with a blow and carried her into the house. The other man opened the door to the back seats and carried the unconscious into the house.

Seeing that the baby kept crying, Dempsey gestured the two babysitters who had been waiting aside, "Take him into the room first and then check his situation. It's at the midnight, so don't let him keep crying in case others will find out about him."

The two baby-sitters replied simultaneously, "Okay."

A babysitter took the baby from Dempsey's subordinate, walked past the side house where Amanda and Dolores were arrested and moved further up into the house.

Holding the crutch, Dempsey withdrew his gaze and looked towards Logan who had gotten out of the car, "All right, you can go back first. Don't let Clarence find out about this. As for your reward, I will transfer it to you later."

Logan curled his lips into a light smile, "Then Master Conrad, I should thank you in advance."

It seemed like Dempsey didn't want to talk nonsense with him anymore. He waved his hand, suggesting him to leave.

Logan took a glance at the direction that the babysitter and the baby left, narrowed his eyes, turned around and left.

After his leaving, one of Dempsey's subordinates walked over and asked, "Master, Young Master Justin will probably find them if they stay here. Should we shift them to the other place?"

Dempsey replied in a deep voice, "Justin has not been here for a long time and he will at most come to this garden. You don't have to worry about this. The one I worry about is Joanna."

"Madame Conrad?"

"She had been looking for Dolores and is somehow out of her mind. If she knows Dolores is here, I'm not sure what she will do. Maybe she will do something regardless of the possible consequences. It will only ruin my plan."

Dempsey paused and then continued, "You shall guard here in these days. No one is allowed to enter this place without my permission."

"Yes."

After finishing the words, Dempsey walked towards the main house with his crutch.

The Conrads' Mansion was so big that it was just a piece of cake for him to hide several persons here.

Amanda and Dolores were arrested in the same house.

When Amanda woke up, she was clutched by the pain in her neck. She noticed that Dolores was lying on the bed and hurriedly pushed her, "Ms. Anderson, Ms. Anderson, please wake up."

The reason why Dolores passed out before was that she was drugged by Logan. Along with Amana's calling, Dolores slowly opened her eyes. She endured the headache and asked, "Where are we?"

"We're... We're..."

Amanda choked with sobs violently, still not being able to utter a complete sentence after a long while.

Dolores looked around and abruptly became sober, "Where's the baby?"

Amanda slumped onto the ground and cried loudly, "They took away the baby. Ms. Anderson, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I've brought danger to you."

Dolores knitted her brows tightly, "What's going on. Make it clear."

Amanda told Dolores about the whole thing and choked with sobs, "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have believed him. If I didn't leave with him, we wouldn't have..."

Dolores closed her eyes, "Well, it's useless to cry. Moreover, based on your words, both your so-called boyfriend and the Conrads have been planned for this. They took advantage of you."

"I... I... Ms. Anderson, what about the baby? Will they hurt him?"

Dolores' expression gradually turned cold, "If this was planned by the Conrads, I can guess what their purpose is. The baby will not be in danger temporarily."

Amanda wiped away her tears, "Ms. Anderson, please rest assured. I will find a chance to leave this place and ask Mr. Conrad to save you."

Dolores silently heaved a sigh and didn't speak again.

...

When Stella woke up, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

She sat up and realized her back was soaked in sweats. She felt dry and thirsty.

She vaguely remembered she had a horrible dream just now.

The fire twenty years ago was inexplicably associated with the fire in the apartment today and in her dream, half of the sky was tinged with the red color of the flames.

And she seemed to hear the cries of a baby in the fire.

Stella lifted the quilt, went downstairs and poured herself a glass of water.

She then went upstairs to the second floor again and walked into her bedroom. However, Stella felt sleepless when lying on the bed.

Maybe it was because of the nightmare just now, Stella felt her heart empty. She was clutched by restlessness.

She picked up her phone from the bedside table. Initially, she wanted to text a message to Clarence, asking him about the latest progress. However, before finishing the sentence, she deleted the words one by one.

Never mind. She should not bother him.

Stella put down her phone and closed her eyes, forcing herself to fall asleep.

She had been staying in the hospital for the past few days. Although Donald helped her take care of the affairs of the Steward Group, she had to deal with many matters herself.

Moreover, the trouble created by Armand remained unsolved.

She must solve it as soon as possible.❏



Chapter 548-On the next day...

As soon as Stella went downstairs, she heard the doorbell.

Stella thought Clarence was back and hurriedly ran to the door.

But when she opened the door, she found the one standing at the door was Clarence's subordinate.

His subordinate pushed the suitcase to Stella, "Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad asked me to send this to you."

Stella took the suitcase from him, "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

After his leaving, Stella carried the suitcase upstairs and opened the suitcase. When seeing the articles of daily use and her clothes, she uncontrollably curled her lips into a smile.

Sometimes that wretched man was quite thoughtful.

Stella took out all the things from the suitcase. After washing herself, she changed her clothes and left the house.

When she arrived at the Steward Group, Logan entered her office, "Ms. Radomil, do you feel better now? Should you have a rest for two more days?"

Since Stella didn't come to the company in the past few days, Donald told the others it was because she was sick.

Stella curled her lips into a light smile, "Thank you. I've recovered."

Logan put a document on her desk, "It's good that you're here. This is the financial statement for this month."

Stella randomly leafed through the document, preparing to read it carefully later. She asked, "Was there any problem in the company in the past two days?"

"Mr. Bernard..."

Logan stammered. Seeing this, Stella said, "Spill the beans. What's wrong with him again?"

Logan said, "Mr. Bernard was accused of having some relationship with a murder case. He kept making fusses these days. But Ms. Radomil, please rest assured. The case is still under investigation. Moreover, it's said that it's a personal grudge and it won't impact the company."

Stella replied, "I see. Please let Samuel come to my office."

Logan hesitated for a while and then asked, "Samuel?"

Stella looked up at him, "Is there any problem?"

Logan shook his head and said with a smile, "Nothing. I will inform him right away."

"Go."

When Logan walked to the door, he turned around to take a glance at Stella and narrowed his eyes. Stella had been designating Samuel to deal with many important tasks recently. Apparently, she was evading him.

But Logan was clear that the tasks Stella asked Samuel to deal with were all related to Armand as she wanted to fight against him. He's better not get himself involved in these matters in the case that it would bring himself into trouble.

He was taking advantage of them to fight against Armand. Once Armand lost his power, no one could threaten him again and he could quickly get rid of the troubles here and leave.

Samuel came soon after Logan left Stella's office.

With Nathan's support, they got many pieces of evidence about the bribe and embezzlement Armand committed before.

But these were far from enough.

They couldn't defeat Armand completely with these.

Samuel said, "Ms. Radomil, Armand became fretful and restless because of the murder case and he's now trying to transfer his fortunes. Therefore, we got many things on him. If we continue to investigate him, we will find out more evidence."

Stella nodded her head, "Arrange it as what you said just now. Arrange some men to keep an eye on Bonnie. Don't give any opportunity for Armand's man to get close to her."

"Okay, I see."

In the afternoon, when Stella was drawing a picture for design, the door of her office was suddenly kicked open. Armand walked into the office while cursing, "You finally come to the company. I have to get even with you for that matter today."

Stella lifted her head and looked towards him, her expression remaining unchanged.

Several senior executives, who followed Armand into the office with Logan in the front, all tried to stop Armand, "Mr. Bernard, Mr. Bernard, please don't get angry. We can talk about it slowly."

It seemed like Armand was very angry. He asked, "Don't be angry? Can I not be angry? Someone slandered me for murder. If this continues, I should be put into jail."

Armand flung away their hands, smoothed his sleeve, walked to the desk and banged on it with great force. He then pointed at Stella's nose, "You planned it, right? It must be your frame. You tried to accuse me of such a trumped-up charge."

Stella leaned against the chair and said slowly, "Mr. Bernard, you're so funny. I haven't been to the company for several days. How could I accuse of a trumped-up charge?"

"Don't take this as your excuse. Couldn't you do it even if you were not in the company? The car accident only caused a concussion. You didn't become stupid because of it!"

Stella paused and then looked up at him, "Mr. Bernard, how do you know that I had a car accident?"

When she finished the words, the whole office was soon prevailed by silence.

Those senior executives also felt confused. They couldn't help whispering, "I heard that Ms. Radomil couldn't come to the company because she was sick. Did it have anything to do with a car accident?"

Armand realized his slip of the tongue, coughed awkwardly and adjusted his tie. He became less arrogant.

He replied, "I heard from others."

"Who said that?"

Armand replied fretfully, "Many things happen every day. I accidentally heard of it. How could I remember it clearly?"

Stella chuckled, "Mr. Bernard, I know whom you hear this news from."

Armand asked vigilantly, "Who?"

Stella didn't reply. She asked in a calm voice, "Mr. Bernard, why are you here today? If you don't have any other matter, I have to continue with my work. Please go out."

Armand's expression changed dramatically and he became angrier and angrier, "You slandered me! We haven't made it clear. I..."

"Mr. Bernard, please rest assured. The laws of our country will ensure fairness. They will prove your innocence if you didn't do that." Stella continued slowly, "But as for the crimes you committed, they will find out one day."

After all, Stella had got something on Armand and he didn't dare to make a big fuss here. Armand snorted, turned around and walked out of the office in strides.

The other senior executives followed Armand out of the office.

The office became quiet again.

Holding a pen in her hand, Stella tapped the nib on the desk.

She thought it was simply a car accident before, but judging from the current situation, she guessed it was Armand who asked his men to hit her.

Stella leafed through the document in front of her. When Armand held the post of vice president of the company, except for bribes and embezzlement, he also did many other things.

But the amount of the money he embezzled which was shown in this document was largely inconsistent which the amount he transferred to the overseas accounts that Nathan found out.

Moreover, he had complicated interpersonal connections, which require a large sum of money to keep the relationships.

If not for this, it would not be a huge problem for them to defeat Armand.

Therefore, Armand must have a larger source of money.

Stella put the document into the lowest drawer and locked it. She then picked up the design drawings she drew during this period and prepared to go to the studio.

As soon as she walked out of the office, Logan walked over, "Ms. Radomil, are you going out?"

Stella replied with a nasal sound and said, "I will go to the studio."

"Then let me give you a ride."

"Don't bother."

"I heard of the car accident... To avoid a similar thing, you should be more careful."

Stella replied, "I will pay more attention to it."

Hearing the answer, Logan didn't have the standpoint to say anything else. He could only send Stella downstairs.

After Stella's leaving, he looked around, turned around and got upstairs.????????

Chapter 549-In a car opposite to the Steward Group, Vincent fixed his eyes on Logan's back and asked, "Have you investigated his track last night."

His subordinate replied, "He sent his daughter to a training institution for dancing last night. I've asked the teachers of the training institution and they said he had been waiting outside of the classroom last night and hadn't left."

"Is there any surveillance camera?"

His subordinate shook his head, "The teachers of the training institution said the surveillance camera was broken several days ago. As they had many things to deal with recently, they didn't have the time to maintain it."

After a short while of silence, Vincent said, "Arrange some men to follow him. Be careful. Don't let him find them."

"Okay."

"Where is Clarence?"

"Mr. Conrad is..."

Vincent rubbed the flesh between his brows and said, "Never mind. Go to the Conrad Group."

At the same time...

In the Conrad Group...

A woman knelt on the ground with scare and panic written all over her face, "I know nothing. The fire is so big at that time and I couldn't find my child. I just wanted someone to help me find my child. I..."

Clarence tossed a document in front of him with coldness on his face. He didn't say anything, yet his surroundings were enveloped by a layer of invisible oppression.

Trembling, the woman flipped over the document with both hands. Then she found her identity and the domicile was on the document.

Her face immediately became pale.

Clarence said in a cold voice, "You only have one chance. I don't want to hear your craps."

The woman looked at him, feeling a gush of fear spreading in her heart.

She didn't dare to hide the truth anymore and stammered, "I... I'm an extra. A man found me several days ago, requiring me to perform a show, and promised to give me a reward of two four hundred dollars. I will only get 10 dollars for each performance in the filming base. So four hundred dollars is a high reward for me. I..."

The woman shifted her gaze to Maxwell and continued, "Then that man gave me his picture and let me grabbed his arm when seeing him getting downstairs after the fire. So I..."

Clarence said, "The picture."

The woman hurriedly rummaged her bag and then took out a picture. She handed the picture to Clarence with trembling hands.

Clarence took a glance at it and then handed it to Maxwell, "Do you remember when this was taken?"

Apparently, this picture was taken from afar.

Maxwell carefully studied the picture. After a while, he replied, "Mr. Conrad, this picture should be taken two months ago. At that time, we hadn't moved into the apartment and were still living in JN Community.

Clarence took the picture from him and asked the woman who was kneeling on the ground, "Do you remember what that man looks like?"



The woman replied, "I forget it. But if you can show me his picture, I will recognize him."

Clarence said, "Show her Logan's picture."

Maxwell took out his phone, clicked the screen and then put it in front of the woman.

The woman studied it. After a while, she shook her head, "It's not him."

Maxwell said, "Mr. Conrad, if it was Logan who planned this, it meant he deliberately approached Amanda before. It has been several months so far, but he hasn't shown any holes, which meant he was so prudent. Moreover, he managed to take them away under our defense and there has been no news about them so far. I guess he must have other companions."

Clarence remained silent. After a while, he asked, "Are you sure that you will recognize him when you see that man?"

The woman was stunned for a moment. Then she realized that Clarence was talking to her. She hurriedly nodded her head, "I have a good memory. Of course, I can recognize him."

Clarence said, "Take her out."

Maxwell received the order and took the woman out of the office.

Vincent arrived after their leaving. He reported, "Someone proved that Logan had been in the training class for dancing last night and he hadn't left."

Clarence's expression remained unchanged. "Alibi is used to fool the fools. Continue to investigate it."

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, I will investigate the man who gave her the picture."

Clarence said, "Guess it. Now that the picture was taken two months ago, why did they only take action yesterday?"

Nathan was bewildered by his question.

Clarence continued, "Logan deliberately approached Amanda several months ago and gradually gained her trust. Although I don't know what Amanda has told him so far, I'm sure of one thing: Logan knows about their dynamics the most."

Vincent understood it, "So Logan probably knew that Maxwell and then other men were guarding the baby and secretly took Maxwell's photo. But if this is the case, JN Community should be the best place for them to take action. Why did they choose to exert their plan until they moved into the apartment?"

Now that Logan had learned about Amanda's identity and knew who the child was, he definitely knew that Clarence was living in the same building.

Based on his prudence, it was not well-grounded for him to take action in the apartment.

Moreover, many men were involved in this matter and this was a big accident. It seemed like Logan didn't have the guts and power to do so.

Clarence said in a calm voice, "The reason why he only chose to take action yesterday was that he had been waiting for something before."

Vincent was bewildered, "Waiting?"

"He had been waiting for a chance." Clarence continued, "No matter whom he sells the news to, he can gain a huge profit from it. If he does it himself, he can't do anything except extorting money from me. He didn't dare to do so, so he had been waiting before."

Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, do you mean that the other person there knew about the existence of little Noah and Logan took the opportunity to reach an agreement with him..."

Nathan suddenly paused as he realized that except for the Conrads, he could not think of the other possible suspect, who was so powerful to create such an accident, didn't afraid that this accident would cause great attention, and was willing to pay a great cost to take away little Noah.

Vincent said, "I've been watching the Conrads. Based on their sources of information, they can't get this news."

Clarence snorted, "Only they themselves know how they managed to get the news."

Nathan asked, "Then what should I do now? Should we come to the Conrad family and ransom them?"

Vincent threw himself into the sofa, "It's just his assumption so far. What grounds do we have to question them?"

"I will search for evidence right away."

Clarence asked, "Don't you know why Dempsey did that? Even if you show the evidence to him, he will still refuse to let go of them."

Vincent added, "To say the least, if it was not Dempsey who took away the baby and we abruptly visit him, isn't it equal to directly tell him that Clarence has a son?"

The office was suddenly prevailed by silence.

After a long while, Clarence asked, "Is Annie still alive?"

Nathan nodded his head, "She's still alive."

Although she had been crazy...

Clarence said in a flat tone, "Take her back. I will go to the Conrads' Mansion tonight."

As for whether his assumption was true or not, he would know it after examining it.

Vincent asked, "Do you plan to provoke him?"

Clarence stood up. There was no change in his tone of voice, but his voice somehow carried coldness as he said, "Provoke? I just want to send him a gift." ??????????????????????

Chapter 550-When Stella arrived at the studio, she found Sherry was also there. Stella asked, "Why don't you stay at home and rest for two more days?"

Putting her head on the table, Sherry said weakly, "I feel so boring when staying at home. If I don't come out, I feel like I'm about to have a depression."

Stella chuckled and sat opposite her, "Where is Daniel?"

"I don't know. He said he would come to pick me up later. But I hope he won't come."

"Did he live in your house in the past few days?"

Sherry got angry when mentioning this and said indignantly, "I don't know what he's thinking every day. I thought I've made it clear, but he still stayed at my home cheekily. It's really annoying that I can see him every day when I wake up."

Stella raised her brows. She didn't comment on it.

Sherry heaved a sigh emotionally, "Stella, it has almost been half a month. Can you accompany me to the hospital for an operation several days later? I don't want him to come with me."

Stella asked, "Does Daniel think so?"

“He didn’t say it. But since he has been considering it for a long time, I think it’s a kind of acquiescence. I don’t want to delay it anymore. I guess he had to take care of me due to the baby. The earlier I have an abortion, the earlier we can get rid of each other.”

Stella was suddenly lost for words. After a long while, she slightly pressed her lips together and said, “Okay.”

Sherry continued, “Oh, you suddenly come to the studio, do you have any affair to deal with?”

Stella took out the design drawings from her bag, “I need to send these drawings to the factory.”

Some of the designs were for the fashion week, and some of them were the new arrivals for their studio.

Sherry said, “Okay. I will send them to the factory later. By the way, Stella, we have run the studio for a long time. When I stayed at home, I came up with an idea. Shall we open an online store? This will help promote our studio and develop our brand.”

Stella nodded her head, “Okay.”

“Then I will release a recruitment ad to find several employees for e-commerce.”

Stella pondered for a while, “If we open an online store, the current studio will be too small for it.”

Sherry also realized this problem. As for the construction of their studio, except for the store outside, it only had a lounge, an office and a tearoom. There was no enough space for them to store goods.

If they wanted to open an online store, no matter what the sales volume would be, what they should do first was to ensure there were enough goods in the warehouse.

Even if they couldn’t sell all the goods, they could expand the sales channels and sell them later. But if they only required the factory to produce the products after receiving the orders, the customers would have to wait and it would only damage their reputation.

Sherry suddenly got an idea. When she looked towards Stella, she found Stella was also looking at her.

They spoke simultaneously, "Shall we rent the adjacent store?"

Stella and Sherry reached an agreement and immediately contacted the owner of the adjacent store.

Stella was busy with this affair the whole afternoon. When they signed the contract, it was already in the evening.

Sherry stretched out lazily, "Stella, let's go to eat hot pot."

Stella asked, "Can you eat it?"

Sherry replied, "I've asked the doctor. It's okay for me to eat some spicy food. I've eaten light dishes for several days and I really want to eat that. Please, eat hot pot with me."

Stella chuckled, "Okay."

She took out her phone and took a glance. Clarence still didn't send her a message.

Sherry nudged him, "Did Mr. Conrad ask where you are? You can invite him to have a hot pit together. As long as I can have the hot pot, I'm willing to do anything no matter how thrilling it is."

"It's not so." Stella made an explanation, "Clarence seemed to have a problem yesterday and he went to the company last night. He hasn't contacted me yet. I don't know about the situation."

Sherry exclaimed in shock and asked, "Would you like to go there to have a look?"

Stella shook her head, "No need. I've asked Nathan and he told me it's not a big deal. I guess Clarence must be at a meeting so that he doesn't contact me. I will ask him later."

"All right. Then let's go to the hot pot restaurant."

...

In the Conrads' Mansion...

In the living room, as soon as the maids had taken the tableware to the kitchen, one of Dempsey's subordinates hurried over and reported, "Master Conrad, there's an emergency."

Dempsey stood up with the support of his crutch, "Don't be too fussy. What's the matter? Why are you so anxious?"

"Second Young Master is back."

Dempsey's expression remained unchanged. He asked, "Isn't it a normal thing? Could it be that he comes back with some bombs?"

Joanna, who sat next to him, had no expression on her face.

His subordinate replied in a low voice, "He... He comes back with Miss Annie."

Dempsey was shocked, "What?"

He thought Annie had died before. How could she come back?

Joanna asked, "Did you see it clearly? Are you sure it's Annie?"

“Yes, I saw it clearly. It was really Miss Annie. It’s just that...”

Dempsey hurriedly asked, “What’s wrong?”

Before his subordinate could answer the question, a voice came from the door. “Since you’re so curious, you can look by yourself and you will know the answer.”

At the next second, Clarence showed up in the living room.

Dempsey looked up following the sound. When he saw Clarence, there was apparent anger on his face. But when he saw Annie who was taken into the house by Clarence’s subordinate, he uncontrollably widened his eyes.

Joanna’s expression changed dramatically, “What did you do to her?”

Annie, who stood in front of them now, didn’t look as arrogant as before. Her hair was messy and there were wounds on her face, new or old. Every inch of her skin had injuries and one of her arms hung slackly by her side as if it had been broken. The most horrifying thing was that she was sitting in a wheelchair. Although there was a blanket on her, it seemed like she had lost her legs.

Clarence sat onto the sofa and said placidly, “Don’t be so anxious. I didn’t do anything to her.”

Clarence lifted his hand and Nathan immediately walked over.

Nathan said, “Annie was convicted of voluntary manslaughter and was sentenced for twenty years. She was then imprisoned in the Women’s Prison of Aqock. However, after being put into jail, Annie attacked and abused the prison guards and cellmates numerous times and even tried to escape from the prison. When she tried to escape, she jumped down from the third floor to get rid of the chasers and broken her legs and one of her arms. As she was seriously injured, the doctors finally decided to give her an amputation.”

Even Joanna was clutched by a gush of chillness on the back. She looked towards Clarence, “You... You arranged all these, right?”



Clarence snorted, "If it was arranged by me, she would not have only lost her legs."

Dempsey hit his crutch on the ground and cursed, "Ridiculous! You asshole!"

"Asshole? Shouldn't you reflect on yourself? Why didn't she reflect on her mistakes after being imprisoned and even sassed the others? If she could realize her mistakes, she would not have suffered."

Dempsey said, "She's your sister. You..."

"Sister?" Clarence said slowly and placidly, yet his voice icy-cold, "When she pushed Stella down the stairs, she should have expected the possible consequences. Reasonably, she should pay it back with her life. Isn't it enough that I still allow her to be alive?"