

Mr Conrad 551

Chapter 551-Dempsey seethed with rage, "How can you let her live like this? I would rather you kill her!"

Clarence replied nonchalantly, "I didn't do anything illegal. If you want to help her get rid of the sufferings, you can kill her yourself."

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can you be so cruel?"

"Everyone should pay the price for the evil doings he/she once did, right?"

Joanna supported herself by putting her hand on the chair arm. She questioned in a cold voice after adjusting her mood, "Haven't you do anything evil?"

Clarence chuckled, "I'm not a good man in nature. If you want to seek revenge for her, I'll welcome it at any time."

Being enraged, Dempsey took two steps backwards and covered his chest, "Great, great... I underestimated you before. Your arrogance will bring retribution to you one day. Clarence Conrad, I regret the most in this life that I took you, an illegitimate son, back to the Conrads' Mansion before. I should have known that your bad qualities can never be changed!"

"Arrogant? What did I do? Then the thing I will do next shall be regarded as a monstrous crime."

"You..."

Before Dempsey could finish his words, Clarence's subordinates rushed into the living room and headed towards the study.

Dempsey asked, "What do you want to do?"

Clarence replied blandly, "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you. It's just that I want to use your seal."

“Your wish!”

Right at this moment, Dempsey’s men also rushed over when they heard the commotions inside. The two forces stood opposite each other all tensed up.

It was the first time that they had such a confrontation ever since Clarence cut off the relationship with the Conrads.

Dempsey seethed with rage and lost control of himself. He summoned all his men here. If Clarence’s men dared to take a step forward, they would possibly fight.

They were now in the Conrads’ Mansion, his territory.

Could this unfilial son defeat him here?

Sitting on the sofa, Clarence slightly tapped one of his kneel with his finger, seeming to be pondering something.

After a short while, Nathan said, “Mr. Conrad, Master Conrad’s men are all here.”

Clarence glanced around, “Let’s get started.”

Dempsey was shocked when he heard the words as he didn’t expect Clarence would really resort to violence.

But when he prepared to retreat, he found Clarence’s men simply took out their phones and shot pictures of his subordinates.

When Dempsey’s men realized this, they all hurriedly reached out to cover their faces, yet Clarence’s men had taken many pictures of them.

Dempsey was bewildered. What were they doing now?

Clarence stood up, "Well. Looks like I can't borrow the seal from you. Then I will leave first."

"Stop! What the hell do you want to do?"

Clarence turned around and glanced at him, "You're true. My arrogance will bring retribution to me one day. So I should take some pictures in case that I won't know who the one who kills me will be."

After finishing the words, Clarence lifted his leg and walked out of the living room.

Nathan and his subordinates followed behind him.

After their leaving, a man beside Dempsey asked, "Master Conrad, what should we..."

Dempsey ordered fretfully, "You guys all leave."

With that said, he added in a low voice, "Pay more attention to the ones arrested in the backyard."

Dempsey had a hunch that Clarence's purpose was not that simple.

His subordinates received the order and left.

Sitting in the wheelchair, Annie's eyes had no focus. Probably she had gone crazy before.

Seeing this, Dempsey waved his hand and said, "Take her away. It's annoying to see her."

His subordinate asked, "Okay. But where should I take her to?"

“Send her to the prison, madhouse, whatever. Don’t let her see her again.”

Annie had been pampered by Joanna. She was arrogant, unruly and didn’t know what she should do and shouldn’t do. She had caused many troubles and she deserved this karma.

Annie was then taken away. Dempsey looked towards Joanna who had a ghastly face and said in a deep voice, “Enough. Didn’t Clarence say that Annie’s condition is due to an accident? No matter what, she should blame herself. Now that she knew she had caused trouble, she should behave herself in the prison and reform herself. Why did she have to make a fuss?”

Joanna retorted sarcastically, “Then tell me, does Clarence prefer to put me in jail, or turn me into a crazy woman like Annie?”

Dempsey frowned, “I’ve told you not to go against him openly. Annie didn’t have the guts to Stella down the stairs which caused her miscarriage and it must be you who instructed her to do so. Why do you have to... Alas, if Stella gave birth to her first child before, things will not progress to what they are now.”

“Do you think you can control Clarence by controlling his child?”

Dempsey replied confidently, “Of course. The Conrad family attaches the greatest attention to the bloodline. If not so, I would not have taken Clarence back to the family!”

“What you care about is only the bloodline of your family. Let me remind you: you can’t make up for it ever since you gave the Conrad Group to Clarence. Do you want to control Clarence by making use of his child? Impossible! Now we can only rely on our ability. One of us must die!”

Joanna, who used to be composed, looked a bit crazy at the moment, “I will not allow him to live happily even if I have to die.”

Dempsey heaved a long sigh, “You...”

Joanna ignored him and walked upstairs.

Dempsey stayed in the living room. After a while, he walked towards the backyard with the support of his crutch as he was worried about the condition there.

Justin, who was sitting in a wheelchair on the second floor, silently leaned his head against the wall.

It seemed like he had stayed here for a long time.

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When Dempsey came to the backyard and walked into the side house, he heard the cries of the baby. Dempsey asked unhappily, "Why is he crying again?"

The two babysitters replied helplessly, "This child is afraid of strangers and he doesn't want us to take care of him. Moreover..."

"What?"

"Moreover, he refuses to eat anything. And it seems like he has a fever."

Dempsey knitted his brows, "Have you called the doctor?"

The babysitters hesitated and didn't reply.

Dempsey turned his head to look at his subordinate, "Hurry up to call a doctor to check his condition."

His subordinate received the order and left.

Dempsey put down his crutch, "Let me hold the baby."

The babysitter handed the baby to him.

But Noah cried more hysterically in Dempsey's arms and his voice became hoarse.

Dempsey pulled a long face and handed the baby back to the babysitter.

He asked, "Have he eaten anything since last night?"

"I guess he was very hungry that he ate something this morning, but he spewed up the entire meal soon after that."

"Aren't you babysitters? Why can't you finish such an easy task?"

The two babysitters murmured, not daring to say anything else.

After a short while, a doctor walked into the house, examined the baby's condition, put a fever cooling pad on his forehead and then said to Dempsey, "The baby is so young. It's hard for him to get accustomed to it if you suddenly ask the other person to take care of him. You'd better let the persons who have taken care of him before coming here. His condition will only be relieved when he doesn't refuse to eat.

Dempsey pondered for a while and then gave an order, "Take that young girl here." [REDACTED]

Chapter 552-In the room, Amanda put her head on the edge of the bed, looking very haggard with tear stains on her face.

Comparing to Amanda, Dolores appeared to be more composed. She sat on the sofa with a calm expression.

They had been arrested in this room since last night, yet those people didn't offer them anything to eat and didn't even give them a drop of water.

After a long while, the door of the room was pushed open.

Amanda suddenly stood up and asked vigilantly, "What do you want to do again?"

The man didn't say anything. He grabbed Amanda's arm and pulled her towards the door.

Amanda struggled desperately, "Let go of me! Let go!"

Dolores stood up and said in a cold voice, "Are you bandits? Is this how Dempsey teaches you in usual times?"

When hearing Dempsey's name, the man seemed to guess Dolores' identity. He paused hesitantly and then let go of Amanda.

Amanda shivered all over because of fear and hurriedly hid behind Dolores, grabbing her cloth tightly.

The man said, "Little Young Master is sick and keeps crying. Master Conrad asked us to take her there."

Amanda was a bit stunned when she heard the words. However, when she prepared to take a step forward and tell them she would go with them, Dolores grabbed her hand.

Dolores said, "It's me who has been taking care of the baby. It's useless even if you take her there."

The man hesitated, not knowing how to deal with it.

Dolores continued, "Let here stay here and I will go with you."

"But Master Conrad instructed us to..."

“If he doesn’t agree to it, just let him come to talk with me, oh, as long as he dares to meet me.”

Being oppressed by her aura, the man didn’t dare to disrespect her, “I will ask Master Conrad.”

“Stop.” Dolores said, “Send some food and water here. Offer the three meals on time every day. We’re not your prisoner.”

The man nodded his head and quickly left.

After his leaving, Dolores closed the door and said to Amanda in a low voice, “You will have to stay alone after I come there. Be careful. I and the baby are their targets and they won’t do anything to you.”

Amanda grabbed her hand and cried due to extreme anxiety, “Ms. Anderson, I can’t let you go to that dangerous place. I...”

Dolores said, “Rest assured. I know what I shouldn’t do. The baby is still under their control and I’m his grandma. I have to go there no matter how dangerous it is.”

“It’s my fault. If not because of me, you would not have been taken to this place.”

“It’s not the right time to blame yourself. We can’t talk about this after leaving here.”

On the other hand, Dempsey knitted his brows tightly when hearing his subordinate’s report. He pondered for a while and then instructed, “Just do it according to her words.”

his subordinate received the order and left.

Dempsey took a glance at the baby who fell asleep after crying for a long time and then walked out of the backyard with his crutch.

When the man came back to the house, he brought some food and water.

Dolores simply drank some water as she didn't have the mood to eat anything. She asked the man to take her to take care of the baby.

Looking at Dolores' back, Amanda secretly gritted her teeth. Ms. Anderson was true, no matter what the condition was, she must leave this place first.

She had to tell Mr. Conrad that Ms. Anderson and the baby were in this place.

Amanda wiped away the tears on her face and began to eat.

She must gather some strength before coming up with an idea to leave this place.

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Dolores, who had been worrying about the baby since the last light, finally heaved a sigh of relief when she saw the baby. She walked over to check Noah's condition and then asked the babysitters some questions. When making sure that he just had a fever, she was completely relieved.

Little Noah woke up after a short while. When he opened his eyes and found Dolores was by his side, he simply pouted his mouth with grievance written all over his face, yet he didn't cry.

Dolores held him up. The babysitter handed her a feeding bottle, then Dolores put the teat into Noah's mouth.

Little Noah was so hungry that he grabbed the feeding bottle and sucked the milk eagerly.

Half a bottle of milk was finished soon.

Holding the baby in her arms, Dolores walked around the room. The baby fell into a sound sleep again, grabbing her cloth tightly.

A babysitter walked over, wanting to take back the baby, "Please give him to me."

Dolores dodged her hands, furrowed her brows and said in a cold voice, "Don't touch him."

The babysitter stepped backwards awkwardly.

When making sure that the baby was sleeping soundly, Dolores put him onto the crib, sat down by the crib. She didn't leave again, nor did she allow any Conrads to get close to the baby except for the doctor.

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In the black Rolls-Royce, Nathan looked at the photos in his phone and said, "Mr. Conrad, I've sorted them out."

With his eye closed, Clarence replied, "Show her all the photos. If she recognizes the man, try to find that person and ask him about the exact location."

"Okay."

After a short while of silence, Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, Mrs. Conrad made a phone call this afternoon and asked about your condition. I told her you were at a meeting and dealing with some affairs of the company."

Clarence slowly opened his eyes, "What else did she say?"

"Nothing specially. Probably she didn't want to bother you, so she didn't ask anything."

"Where's she now?"

“She came back to her studio this afternoon and is now having a meal with her friend.”

Clarence slightly pressed his thin lips together. Several seconds later, he said, “Let them give you a ride to the company.”

“Okay.”

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The car was then slowed to a halt and stopped by the roadside.

When Nathan got out of the car, a man immediately walked over and sat on the driver’s seat.

Clarence took out his phone and dialed Stella, yet Stella only answered the call when the ringtone was going to come to an end.

Stella asked, “Hello?”

It sounded like she was in a noisy yet boisterous place.

Clarence asked slowly, “What are you having now?”

“I, Sherry and Daniel are having hot pot now. Have you finished your work?”

Clarence pressed his temples, “I just finished a meeting.”

Stella asked, “Then when will you come back? If you have to come back late, I can go to your company later.”

It seemed like she just ate something spicy and she panted slightly when speaking.

Even though Clarence couldn't see her face, he could imagine the expression on her face at the moment.

He curled his lips into a smile, "Don't bother."

"Will you get off the work now?"

"Yeah, I will come to find you now." Clarence looked out of the window, "I also want to have a hot pot."

Stella immediately replied, "Okay. I will send you the address later and you can come here directly."

"Okay."

They then ended the call. Two seconds later, Clarence received a message from Stella.

He closed his eyes. With no expression on his cold face, he looked quite indifferent.

Half an hour later, the black Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the hot pot restaurant.

Clarence's subordinate said reverently, "Mr. Conrad, we've arrived."

Clarence looked out of the window. When he prepared to get out of the car, he noticed that Stella was sitting by the window.

It seemed like she was talking with Sherry. Her face turned red because of the spicy food, yet her smile was so bright and charming. She was brimmed with happiness.

It seemed like he hadn't seen such a smile on her face for a long time.

Clarence was lost in his thought, seeming to be pondering something.

Several minutes later, his subordinate reminded him again, "Mr. Conrad?"

Clarence sat down again and said in a flat tone, "Let's go back."

"Go... Go back to where?"

Clarence replied after a short while of silence, "To the company."

Chapter 553-In the hot pot restaurant...

Clarence still didn't show up when they finished the meal.

Stella dialed Clarence, yet only to learn that his phone was turned off.

Seeing this, Sherry asked, "Stella, what's wrong?"

Stella put her phone back into her pocket and shook her head, "Nothing. Clarence told me that he will come here just now, but..."

Daniel asked, "Did anything happen to the Conrad Group in these two days?"

"I think so. But when I asked Nathan about this today, he told me they are some insignificant interior affairs and they've been solved."

"Some insignificant interior affairs?"

Stella uncontrollably pressed her lips together when she heard the question. She guessed that Nathan probably didn't tell her about the truth. However, now that they didn't want to talk too much about this, she didn't probe into it.

But based on Daniel's attitude, it seemed like this problem was much more intractable than what she had imagined.

Stella pondered for a while and then asked, "Do... Do you know something about the condition?"

Daniel replied, "I heard this afternoon that Clarence deployed all his men in these two days and searched the whole City N. I've never seen this before. As for the details, I'm also not clear about them. But I feel it's something about the Conrad Group's interior affairs."

"Could it be that he's looking for Lyndon?"

"It's not likely because we're mainly responsible for looking for Lyndon. Even when he was looking for Phoebe back then, he didn't use so many forces like this."

Hearing their discussion, Sherry asked Stella in a low voice, "Could it be that he cheats you and raises the other woman outside?"

Daniel twitched his mouth, "This is more impossible. But..."

Daniel seemed to think of something and suddenly paused. He knitted his brows, his expression getting more serious.

Stella asked, "What do you know?"

Daniel's expression returned to normal after a short while. He replied with a smile, "Nothing. It's just that I suddenly thought of something. It's not important."

Daniel took a glance at the clock, "Then let's go."

After walking out of the hot pot restaurant, Stella expressed farewell to Sherry and got into a car that was parked by the roadside.

Sherry withdrew her gaze and asked Daniel, "You know what Clarence is doing, right?"

Daniel smiled awkwardly, "How can I know about his affairs?"

"Your reaction just now was abnormal. You must know something."

Daniel was lost for words. Several seconds later, he replied, "Don't think too much. I know nothing, seriously."

He received a piece of news that Stella's child was probably alive and asked his men to investigate it several times, yet they found no clue.

Daniel also tried to find some clues from Clarence, but Clarence didn't give him any chance.

It was safe to say only Stella and that baby deserved Clarence to use all his forces just to find them.

But it was just his guess.

Moreover, based on Stella's reaction, he guessed that she knew nothing of it. Therefore, he couldn't tell her about this secret under such a circumstance.

Originally this was Sherry's trick. Seeing that she couldn't get any information from Daniel, she pouted, "Well."

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On the other side...

Sitting in her car, Stella dialed Nathan.

But it was Clarence to answer the call.

Stella paused when she recognized his voice and asked, "Didn't you say you will come to have hot pot together. Where are you now?"

Clarence replied in a flat down, "There was suddenly an emergency in the company, so I came back."

Stella asked after a short while of silence, "Then why was your phone off?"

"It was out of power. I prepared to call you just now."

"Will you come back tonight?"

"Nope. I have to deal with many things. Go to bed early."

Stella replied with a simple answer and added, "Go on with your business, goodbye."

Clarence replied, "Okay. Be careful when driving."

After ending the call, Stella stared at the screen, pondered for a while and then started the car.

Stella went to the restaurant that Clarence usually visited, ordered some light dishes as takeout food and then went to the Conrad Group.

The moment she got out of the lift, she bumped into Nathan.

Nathan was stunned as he didn't expect to see her. He didn't dare to look into her eyes, "Ms. Radomil."

Noticing that Nathan didn't dare to look at her, Stella asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable?"

Nathan laughed awkwardly, "A... A little bit, probably. Maybe it's because I often worked overtime recently."

Stella thought of his salary and began to feel distressed for herself. "Where's Clarence?" asked Stella.

"Mr. Conrad is..."

"Is he at a meeting?"

"No...Nope."

Stella recalled that Nathan just walked out of the CEO's office and said, "I see. Go on with your business."

Nathan stopped her, "Ms. Radomil."

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

Nathan replied, "Mr. Conrad is having a rest now. Shall you come tomorrow?"

"Not a big deal. I will leave after giving him these things and I won't bother him."

Looking at Stella's back, Nathan heaved a long sigh. Even he would feel guilty in the face of Stella, not to mention Mr. Conrad.

Stella gently pushed open the door of the office and popped out her head from behind the door.

Clarence was really sleeping on the sofa.

If her guess was right, Clarence hadn't had a rest since last night.

He mustn't have anything.

He was always like this when he was busy.

Stella walked towards him slowly and gently, put the paper bags on the tea table and picked up Clarence's jacket from aside.

She leaned forward, covered his body with the jacket and then fixed her eyes on him with the same posture.

There were dark circles beneath his eyes.

She should boil some nutritious soup tonight and take it to the office to him tomorrow morning.

Stella stood up and prepared to leave, but her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

The man's voice slowly sounded, yet he still didn't open his eyes. "How comes you're here?" asked Clarence.

Stella replied, "I drove past here. Have you had the meal?"

"Not yet."

“You haven’t had lunch, or simply dinner?” Stella paused and then added, “Or you haven’t had breakfast either?”

Clarence curled his lips into a smile when he heard the question. He opened his eyes and glanced at her, “Oh, seems like you care about me a lot.”

Stella ignored him and withdrew her hand from his grip. She took out the dishes from the paper bags one by one and said, “Eat them. Even if you’re not exhausted from your work, you will be starved first.”

Clarence reached out to wrap her waist with both hands and pulled her into his arms, “Feed me.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

Clarence continued, “I’m so tired that I don’t want to move.”

“You said you don’t want to move, but you didn’t hesitate when taking advantage of me.”

Although Stella was complaining about it, she still picked up the folk and sent a piece of food to his mouth.

But Clarence didn’t eat too much and claimed to be full a while later.

Stella sighed in her heart when looking at the leftover. He only finished half of them. Oh, never mind, it’s better than not having anything.

Clarence said, “It’s late now. I will send you back.”

“Don’t bother.” Stella replied while cleaning the table, “I can go back myself. Go on with your business.”

Clarence fixed his eyes on her back. After a short while of silence, he asked, “Can you live in the Starry Lake Mansion in the future?”

"I've read the news. The apartment was seriously burnt. Anyway, the decoration in the Starry Lake Mansion has been finished. Of course, I can move into the mansion."

Chapter 554-Clarence added, "I meant can you please not move to another place in the future?"

Stella slowly turned her head to look at him.

Only now did she vaguely realize that Clarence was not in a good mood when talking with her today.

In the past, he used to talk to her in an imperative, overbearing and unreasonable tone.

Stella wasn't sure whether it was her illusion or not that there was a touch of begging in Clarence's voice.

Clarence met with her gaze and felt bewildered.

Stella suddenly reached out and touched his forehead, "Are you sick?"

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He pulled down her hand and grabbed it in his palm, "Nope."

"Then why did you say those strange words?"

Clarence frowned "I asked you not to move out of the mansion. Is it strange?"

Stella nodded her head seriously, "Isn't it strange? In the past, you would use words like 'can't' 'not allow', but not 'can you please'."

“Is there any difference?”

“Of course. The words ‘can you please’ sound not as overbearing as the above-mentioned words.”

Clarence was amused, “Don’t chew on the words.”

Stella pouted, “Did you do something behind my back and therefore feel sorry for me? Or did you have the other woman outside?”

“Go back early. You have an illusion as you’ve overstrained your nerves.”

Stella was lost for words.

This wretched man still had a sharp tone!

Stella withdrew her hand from his palm and said, “Well, I have to leave. Continue with your work.”

Clarence stood up and put on his suit jacket.

Stella turned around, “I can go back myself, sincerely. You...”

“I didn’t mean to give you a ride. I will also come back.”

Stella was confused.

She was lost for words.

On the way back, Clarence had been grasping her hand. He leaned against the back seat with his eyes closed. Stella didn’t know whether he was sleeping or not.

But she didn't bother him as she thought it was good for him to have a rest.

When they arrived at the Starry Lake Mansion, Stella walked into the bedroom and asked, "Would you like to have a bath first?"

Clarence pulled down his necktie with one hand, his voice carrying a trace of tiredness, "You first."

"Okay. But it may take more time as I have to wash my hair today. If you're anxious, you can take a bath in the bathroom of the guestroom."

"Okay."

Stella picked up her pyjamas and walked into the bathroom.

Clarence walked to the balcony, took out a cigarette from the cigarette box, gripped it with his teeth and then lit the cigarette.

After a while, he received a call from Nathan. "Mr. Conrad, she's recognized the man. The one who gave Maxwell's photo to her was Master Conrad's subordinate."

Clarence had expected this.

He brushed the cigarette ash and said in a composed voice, "Be careful when dealing with it. Don't let Dempsey find it."

"Okay."

Nathan asked, "How should we deal with this woman?"

Clarence replied, "Arrest her. She may be useful later."

Clarence paused and then added, "Have you found that You Tuber?"

Nathan Replied, "She came to Riverside City two days before the fire. But it seems like her previous identity was forged and we're still looking for her."

Nathan hesitated and then added, "Mr. Conrad, we got a piece of news half an hour ago that the men left in the City N by William are trying to investigate what we're doing in these days. I'm afraid that Ms. Radomil will learn about the truth sooner or later. Should you tell her about this in advance?"

Clarence replied in a seemingly composed tone, "Let Vincent spread some fake news about Lyndon's whereabouts. Don't let them intervene in this matter."

"Okay. I will arrange it right away."

After ending the call, Clarence pressed the cigarette butt onto the ashtray and lit another cigarette.

Stella would only hate him if he told her about the truth under such a circumstance.

To get the chance to win her forgiveness, he could only bring the baby back to her.

Half an hour later, Stella walked out of the bathroom and took a glance at the man who was standing on the balcony, "Didn't you take a bath?"

Clarence extinguished the cigarette that he didn't finish, "I will go now."

He then walked into the bathroom. Stella walked to the balcony and uncontrollably knitted her brows when noticing the pile of cigarette butts in the ashtray.

How many cigarettes had he smoked?

After cleaning the ashtray, Stella went downstairs and poured a glass of milk.

When Clarence walked out of the bathroom, Stella walked back to the room with the glass of milk.

Stella pressed the glass into his hand, "Drink this,"

Clarence declined, "I don't have the appetite."

Stella said angrily, "You have to drink it even if you don't have the appetite. You didn't eat too much tonight and you...Never mind. Hurry up to finish it."

A smile appeared on Clarence's face when he looked at her angry expression. He lifted his chin and gulped down the milk.

Stella took the empty glass from him and pulled him to the sofa, "Let me give you a massage. Just go to sleep if you're sleepy. I've set the alarm clock for you and I will also wake you up tomorrow."

"Oh, you're so thoughtful."

"Cut the craps."

Stella grabbed a cushion, put it on her thighs and then put his head on the cushion.

When Clarence lay down, he took away the cushion and directly put his head on Stella's thighs.

Stella ignored this and gently pressed his temples.

Clarence closed his eyes. After a short while, he asked, "You came back to the Steward Group today. What's the condition there?"

“It’s good. There’s no big problem.”

She didn’t tell him that Armand went to her office and made a fuss today. Initially, it didn’t cause trouble, and it would only bother him if she told him about that.

Clarence said, “I may be busy in the next two days. Directly ask Donald for help if you have any problems. If he can’t solve it, you can turn to Vincent.”

“I see.”

“Armand is not as simple as you’ve imagined. His background is quite complicated. The things you find out until now are enough. Don’t probe into this matter. As for other matters, I will ask Vincent to follow it and he will inform you if he gets any information.”

Stella paused when she heard the words and said, “But if I want to convict him of the crime, these shreds of evidence are far from enough.”

“It’s not easy to convict him of the crime and you can’t complete it in a few days. As long as the murder that killed Arthur is not found, Armand will not be able to leave City N. We have enough time to investigate it.”

Stella pressed her lips when mentioning this matter, “Actually I’ve doubted that the one who killed Arthur was Modesty. But Adolph didn’t help her in this matter. I can’t figure out how she managed to do it. Moreover, the police also have investigated her, but they didn’t find out anything.”

Modesty could by no means kill Arthur who was much stronger and taller than her, nor could she deal with his dead body alone.

“Don’t think of it if you can’t figure it out. Modesty has disappeared. When she shows up again, the secret will naturally be revealed.”

Stella didn’t hear that Modesty had disappeared before.

In this case, combining with the fact that Arthur was murdered, if Modesty was still alive, it was safe to conclude based on her disappearance that someone was backing Modesty up.????????????????

Chapter 555-Ever since Dolores was taken away, Amanda had been behaving well and cooperatively.

Initially, Amanda was taken here incidentally and she was not useful to them. Therefore, the man watching her didn't pay too much attention to Amanda. He even forgot to lock the door after sending the meal to Amanda several times.

Amanda quietly observed it for two days. She then made sure that the man would not stay at the house after delivering the meal to her and directly leave the building. There was no one watching her in the surroundings.

As long as she didn't bump into those men when she walked out of the house, there would not be any problem.

Moreover, from 3 to 5 o'clock in every afternoon, there would be few people in the vicinity as if they were afraid that others would find out something fishy.

At noon on the third day, Amanda received the meal sent by the man. When the man prepared to lock the door, Amanda suddenly asked, "Is the baby better?"

The man took a glance at her, "Don't ask the questions that you're not supposed to ask."

"I... I'm simply worried about him. He has always been weak and it takes a long time for him to recover whenever he falls sick. I know he's very important to you. You will take good care of him, right?"

"He has recovered."

Amanda smiled, "Then I can be relieved. Thank you."

The man didn't reply. He closed the door and directly left.

Due to Amanda's interruption, he forgot to lock the door.

Seeing this, Amanda finally heaved a sigh of relief. She felt her whole back soaked in cold sweats.

Now she just needed to wait until three o'clock. Then she could escape from this place.

When it was half past two in the afternoon, the sky gradually became dark. After a short while, it began to rain.

This weather was suitable for an escape.

Amanda clenched her fist tightly. Maybe even the god felt distressed for her and decided to help her.

At 3:20 P.M., Amanda secretly opened the door and found the corridor was prevailed by silence.

She sneaked forward following the lights and then gradually found the exit.

After getting out of the building, Amanda immediately hid behind a bush outside and observed the surroundings.

This place was much bigger than her imagination. Moreover, it seemed like she was now in the backyard and there was a magnificent building in the distance.

Amanda remembered that it didn't take too long for Logan to drive to this place from the door. So definitely, Logan didn't drive into the mansion through the front gate, so the back door must be in the vicinity.

Luckily, there were many trees, bushes and a long flower wall here, which was suitable to hide people.

Amanda carefully stepped forward along the wall in the rain.

She was quite lucky. She chose to run away at this point, plus that it was raining now, she didn't bump into anyone in the backyard.

Even so, as this place was so big, Amanda got lost and it took at least half an hour for her to find the back door.

Amanda was secretly pleased when she saw the door. Nevertheless, there was a security booth at the door and two security guards were chatting in the booth.

Amanda observed the surroundings and found that the wall had many entangled climbing plants. Most importantly, a place was the dead zone of the surveillance cameras.

Amanda walked to that position and climbed the wall by grabbing the climbing plants.

Her palms were scratched and began to bleed soon.

But Amanda didn't loosen her grip. She gritted her teeth and continued to climb. When she finally climbed to the top of the wall, she found the exterior side of the wall was smooth and had no climbing plants that she could make use of.

This wall was at least two meters tall.

Amanda looked around. She was clutched by fear, but when thinking of Dolores, the baby who was still suffering from illness, and Logan who made use of her before...

Amanda hesitated for a while and then closed her eyes and jumped towards the outside.

When she landed on the ground, she could hear the breaking sound of her bones and she couldn't help moaning.

Suppressing the sharp pain from her body, Amanda hurriedly covered her mouth.

As it was raining heavily, her moan was covered by the raining sound.

When Amanda stood up, she noticed the blood on the ground, yet she didn't know which of her injuries was bleeding.

Having no time to feel scared, she ran on the road regardless of her wounded legs and arms.

Amanda ran for ten more minutes, yet there was no car on the road.

Her vision was blurred by the rain. When she was about to faint, she saw two traces of light in the rain.

Amanda suddenly saw a glimmer of hope. She hurriedly ran to the center of the road and waved at the car.

The black car stopped in front of her after a short while.

Amanda slapped the window and shouted in the rain, "Please give me a ride. I..."

Right at this moment, the window was slowly wined down and Logan's face appeared in her vision.

Logan turned his head to look at her and curled his lips into a smile, "Amanda, where are you going?"

Seeing his face, Amanda's pupils abruptly amplified. With fear written all over her face, she subconsciously stepped backwards.

Just now she felt she was so lucky and thought there was a glimmer of hope, but now she became desperate in an instant.

Amanda wanted to run away, but as her legs were injured, plus that it was still raining, she found it difficult to run.

Logan took several steps forward, grabbed Amanda and sighed emotionally, "It's raining heavily. Why do you have to torture yourself?"

Amanda struggled hysterically and struck him with her fists, "Let go of me! Let go!"

"Let go of you? So that you can report this to Clarence?"

"You son of bitch. Mr. Conrad will find out the truth and he won't let go of you."

Logan said nonchalantly, "I'm not the chief plotter. I'm an accomplice at most. Even if he wants to probe into it, he will not come to me first. When he remembers me, I would have left City N."

Amanda begged him miserably, "I beg you to let go of me. I've escaped from the house. Please just act as if you haven't seen me. They won't know about it."

"You said that Clarence will not let go of me just now. If I let you run away now, wouldn't it harm myself?"

Amanda was overwhelmed by a gush of desperation. She said helplessly, "You... You approached me with a purpose from the very beginning, right?"

Logan chuckled, "It was a coincidence. I accidentally saw Clarence and Stella playing with a child in the pleasure ground of a mall. But at that time I was not sure of it, so I could only follow you who was taking care of the child and found chances to approach you. But I didn't expect he was really Clarence's child. It took me a long time to perform the show with you, but it's worthy."

Amanda cursed at him, "Son of bitch!"

“Son of bitch? Then how will you comment on yourself? You said Clarence is your life-saver and you can’t betray him, but what did you actually do? I pretended to treat you well and asked you the questions, and then you told me everything.”

“I... I didn’t...”

“Yeah, you didn’t tell me directly that he’s Clarence’s child, but do you think everybody is as stupid as you? I just need to investigate it then I will find out the truth.”

Amanda felt all the strength in her body being drained out instantly and slumped onto the ground.

It was all her fault...

If not because of her, things would not progress to what they were today.

Logan squatted down in front of her, “Guess it, of course, Clarence will not let go of me, but will he let go of you?”

Amanda abruptly looked up at him, feeling a gush of chillness surging from toe to top.??????

Chapter 556-When Dempsey heard his subordinate’s report, he knitted his brows tightly, “Where is she now?”

“She’s been taken back and is now in the side hall.”

Dempsey pondered for a while and then walked out with the support of his crutch.

In the side hall...

Being soaked to the skin, Amanda squatted at a corner, shivering all over. Her blood mingled with the rain, converging on the ground.

Logan sat on a chair not far away from her. Although he was also wet, his condition was much better than Amanda's.

When hearing the footsteps from the door, Logan hurriedly stood up.

At the next moment, Dempsey appeared in the room.

After entering the room, Dempsey glanced over Amanda, banged his crutch on the ground and asked unhappily, "What's going on?"

One of his subordinates immediately reported, "Master Conrad, we were negligent when watching her so that she got the chance to run away."

"You were so negligent that you didn't even notice it when she ran out of the mansion?" Dempsey increased his voice and hit his crutch on the ground with great force, "Is this your way of doing things?"

His subordinates all lowered their heads and remained silent.

Dempsey snorted coldly and walked towards Amanda, "Lift your head."

Shivering, Amanda lifted her head and took a glance at him, and then she quickly lowered her head, wrapped her arms tightly around her legs and bit her lower lip with great force.

Dempsey asked, "You tried to escape from this place at the risk for your life, yet you just wanted to report the situation to Clarence? You wanted him to kill me?"

"I..." Amanda stammered, "I didn't. I just wanted him to save Ms. Anderson and..."

"Save?"

Dempsey seemed to have heard a funny joke. "What's the Conrad family in your eyes? That baby is a descendant of the Conrad family, so this place is his home. How would Clarence designate such a foolish woman to take care of the child? She can't even distinguish what's important and what's not."

Amanda dared not to speak again, yet she shivered more violently.

Dempsey turned around and glanced over his subordinates, "A bunch of useless men. You can't even finish such a small task."

When speaking, he walked towards the door as if he didn't want to give a shit about such a trivial matter. He instructed his men, "Originally she's useless to us and it's meaningless to keep her here. Now that she wants to run away, just kill her."

His subordinate received the order, "Okay."

When Dempsey walked to the door, he suddenly turned around, looked towards Logan, and waved at him, "You, come over."

Logan walked towards him, "Chairman, do you have any instruction?"

Dempsey said in a deep voice, "You've done this admirably. I don't know how to reward you. How's this? I will entrust you to deal with this matter. Be careful and don't leave any trace."

Logan was stunned for a while when he heard the words, "I?"

"What's wrong? You don't dare to do that?"

"Chairman, I don't..."

Dempsey interrupted him, "Well, when you finish my task, you will be my man. Now that you can work for me for money, you will work for the other person for money one day. I don't trust you. Make a choice. You should either kill her yourself, or else, both of you will have to stay here forever."

Logan didn't expect that Dempsey would suddenly turn his back on him.

But apparently, Dempsey was not negotiating with him. After fishing the words, he instructed his subordinates, requiring them to keep an eye on Logan and Amanda, and then he left the side hall.

Logan knitted his brows and turned his head to look at Amanda. A trace of fierceness gradually gathered in his eyes. He slowly walked towards Amanda.

...

Stella looked at the rain outside dully, seeming to be lost in her thought.

Donald waved his hand in front of her, "Are you watching at an airship?"

Stella was rendered speechless.

She withdrew her gaze and asked, "What's the matter?"

Donald leaned against the sofa, "Come on, do you forget how important today is?"

Stella was a bit stunned, "What?"

"It's Clarence's birthday."

"Oh, that's true."

She had to deal with many things recently, plus that Clarence was also busy these days, so she totally forgot his birthday.

Donald asked, "Would you like to hold a party for him?"

Stella thought as Clarence seemed to be under high pressure recently and had been in a bad mood, maybe this would be relieved if they held a party for him.

Stella took a glance at the clock, "It's already five o'clock. Is the time enough?"

Donald chuckled, "You can achieve anything with money. Leave it to me. And you're responsible for inviting friends."

Stella asked, "As for Clarence's friends, I only know you and Vincent. I don't know others."

"It's fine even if you don't invite those people. I meant you should invite your friend. The more, the better. Invite some single people as possible."

Stella was bewildered.

Weren't they planning to celebrate Clarence's birthday? Why did she feel like they were arranging for a social event?

Donald also realized that he had made his purpose apparent. He coughed, "It will be livelier if many people will take part in the party. I just want to enliven the atmosphere."

Stella twitched her lips. But at a second thought, she agreed with Donald's words when thinking that Clarence seldom had a birthday party in the past. Now that they planned to hold a party for him, it should not be cheerless.

With that thought, Stella sent messages to Sherry, Winnie and Channing.

If her guess was right, Daniel would probably come with Sherry, so she didn't have to invite them respectively.

After sending the messages, Stella stood up, "Have you booked the venue? Let me help you decorate it."

"Don't bother. Your task is to take Clarence there, and I will be responsible for other matters."

"All right. I will go to the Conrad Group now."

When Stella walked downstairs, she bumped into Logan who was wet all over and looked messy.

Stella asked, "Didn't you drive your car?"

Logan replied, "My...My car broke on the road and I had to walk in the rain for a distance. It's raining heavily outside. Ms. Radomil, are you going out?"

"Yeah. I have to deal with something."

When seeing the red color on Logan's right sleeve, Stella asked, "What happened to you?"

Noticing her gaze, Logan hurriedly covered his right hand, "Nothing. It's just that I accidentally fell just now and my skin was scratched."

"Disinfect it."

Stella left after finishing the words.

Logan put his hand into his pocket and quickly went upstairs.

When he walked to the office area, he rushed to the toilet and desperately scoured the bloodstains on the back of his hand. Then he extracted some tissues, covered several tissues on his wound and then pressed it to prevent it from bleeding.

When he returned to the office, he took out the medical kit, disinfected the wound on the back of his hand, applied medicine on it and then wrapped it with gauze. He then opened the locked drawer and quickly rummaged for something.

Under such a circumstance, he couldn't stay here any longer. He must leave as soon as possible.

But the premise was that he couldn't give Armand any reasons to threaten him before leaving.

Therefore, he must ruin Armand first.

After finding the document he wanted, Logan leafed through it and heaved a sigh of relief. He then took the document to Samuel's office.

He knew that Stella had been requiring Samuel to find out evidence of Armand's crimes, but no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't get the key evidence.

Logan also knew that Samuel went out early in the morning.

As there was no surveillance camera in the vicinity, he just needed to secretly put the document into Samuel's office. Other people wouldn't be able to find out his relationship with this matter, and Armand would be convicted soon.

Chapter 557-When Stella arrived at the Conrad Group, Clarence was at a meeting and Nathan was also not present.

She then chose to wait in his office.

She waited until seven o'clock. During this period, Sherry and Winnie sent messages to her, saying that they'd arrived. Channing was stuck in traffic, but he would also arrive soon.

When Stella prepared to go out and ask when the meeting would come to an end, the door of the office was pushed open.

Clarence walked towards her in strides, "Do you wait for long?"

Stella put her phone back into her pocket and smiled, "Not that long. Do you have to deal with any other matter?"

"Nope."

"Then I will take you to a place."

Clarence slightly raised his brows, "So you come here for a date with me."

Stella held up his hand and took a step forward, "You can think so. Hurry up. Don't be dilatory."

When the doors of the lift were opened and Stella was about to enter the lift, a man walked out of the lift and reported, "Mr. Conrad, I've taken back the person. And..."

Maxwell paused when he saw Stella, retreated to a side and nodded his head at Stella.

Clarence replied with a nasal sound. He didn't say anything.

After entering the lift, Stella recalled the scene and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Clarence grabbed her hand and replied in a composed voice, "Nothing. A document of my company was lost and he just took back the employee responsible for it."

"Isn't it a serious problem? Then I think we shouldn't go out now."

"It's not that serious. They will deal with it according to the situation."

“Well.”

When they went downstairs, it was still raining. Stella told the driver about the address and then took out her phone to select a gift for Clarence. But after browsing for a long while, she found the gifts were all not innovative. Moreover, Clarence was a picky person, so she didn't know what gift he would be satisfied with.

When Stella was focusing on it, Clarence gently tabbed her head, “What are you looking at? You've paid attention to it for a long time.”

Stella lifted her head and turned off the screen, “Nothing. Since we've moved into the Starry Lake Mansion, I think I should buy some things. Do you have any recommendations? Or what thing do you want to buy?”

Clarence said, “There will be a charity auction next month. I will bring you there and you can buy everything you like.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

It was unnecessary to be so exaggerated.

She said, “I meant goods for furniture for display rather than for use.”

Clarence raised his brows, “The auction will auction various kinds of things. It's good to buy some paintings and porcelains.”

Stella opened her mouth trying to say something, yet decided not to ask the question in the end.

She couldn't get any referential information from Clarence.

She could think over it later.

Clarence rubbed her head, "I will send you a gift several days later."

Stella looked towards him, "What's it."

"You will know it later."

"Can't you tell me now?"

Clarence uttered the refusal slowly, "N-O-P-E."

Stella was rendered speechless.

How did this wretched man learn this trick?

Although there was a small traffic jam, they still arrived at the appointed place before eight o'clock.

After getting out of the car, Clarence looked around and asked, "Why do we have to date here?"

Stella held up his hand and took a step forward, "We've arrived. Let's come in."

Sherry messaged her just now, saying that everyone had arrived.

They then walked to a private room. Stella pushed open the door and found the room was prevailed by silence. When she prepared to express her confusion, Clarence wrapped his arms around her waist and asked in a charming voice, "I didn't expect you would choose such a place. What do you want to do?"

"Nope. I..."

Before she could finish the words, Clarence landed a kiss on her lips.

However, the moment his lips touched Stella's, the lights in the room were suddenly turned on and spray strings exploded above their heads.

"Happy birthday!"

Clarence, "..."

Stella, "..."

When Stella came to her own sense, she hurriedly left Clarence's embrace, her face crimson red.

The group of people was frozen on the spot, each holding a spray string bottle, and they all looked away awkwardly.

Clarence expressionlessly took down a colored string from his head and glanced around.

Sherry and the others, who were frozen just now, immediately found excuses after a short while of silence, "Oh, the alcohol is cooling down. We should drink it as soon as possible."

Sherry tentatively said, "Can we begin to eat now? I'm almost starved."

Just as she finished the words, Daniel picked up a piece of pizza and handed it to her.

Sherry said, "No thanks. I wanted to eat that."

When Sherry reached out to the spicy fish, Daniel stopped her, "It's too spicy. You can't eat that."

Sherry pouted, "I will just eat a bit of that. I can eat spicy food after all."

Daniel said, "If you really want to eat that, I will ask the waiter for a glass of hot water. You should rinse it in the water before eating."

Winnie, who just picked up a fruit fork, was rendered speechless when seeing this, "What are you doing? To rinse the spicy fish?"

Just as she finished the words, Channing put a fruit pudding onto her plate.

Sherry widened her eyes, "What are you doing?"

Winnie laughed awkwardly, picked up the fruit pudding from her plate and put it onto Sherry's plate, "I'm working hard to lose my weight recently. You guys please enjoy it."

Channing didn't say anything and placed the bowl of fruit salad in front of her.

Sherry was confused.

She then looked towards Daniel. Daniel raised his brows.

Donald sat on the sofa with a glass of wine at his hand, feeling life quite boring, "I was wrong."

Vincent asked, "What did you mean?"

"I thought Stella would invite many friends here, but I didn't expect she would only invite them. She doesn't give me any space to show my charm."

Vincent twitched his mouth, "Drop your bad ideas."

Clarence glanced over them and then turned his head to look at Stella, "Why are they here?"

Hearing the question, Sherry took the opportunity to congratulate him, "Mr. Conrad, happy birthday."

Clarence crossed his long legs and said in a flat tone, "I'm not happy."

Stella secretly kicked him under the table, suggesting him not to be so indifferent.

Clarence spoke again, "Thank you. I'm not happy at all."

Stella was rendered speechless.

But they were all clear of this wretched man's personality and they'd been accustomed to it. Therefore, they didn't take Clarence's words to their hearts and continued to enjoy the party.

Several minutes later, a waiter came in with a cake on the dolly.

It was time to blow out the candles.

Stella picked up the birthday cap, stood on tiptoes and prepared to put it on Clarence's head. But Clarence took the cap from her and put it on her head.

Stella asked, "Why did you put it on my head? It's not my birthday."

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "It's so silly, and you're more suitable to it."

Stella instantly clenched her fists.

Winnie said, "It's time to blow out the candles. Congratulations, Mr. Conrad, you're a year older."

With their congratulations, Clarence quickly blew out the candles.????????????????????

Chapter 558-Although Clarence looked displeased and exuded a cold aura, this didn't dampen their cheerful moods and the private room was prevailed by a delightful atmosphere.

Stella picked up a piece of cake and handed it to Clarence. When Clarence prepared to take the cake, she suddenly wiped the cream on the corner of his lip, "Why do you always have a poker face? Smile."

Clarence grabbed her wrist, pulled her into his arms and whispered into her ear, "Didn't you say we're going to have a date?"

Stella smiled and blinked at him, "Isn't this a date?"

"A date is an activity between two persons."

Stella pushed him, "All right. Don't go too far. They come here to celebrate your birthday, not to quarrel with you."

Clarence slightly raised his brows, "Do you prepare a birthday gift for me?"

His voice sounded husky and attractive.

Stella was lost for words.

Her face uncontrollably turned red as she replied in a low voice, "I... I haven't decided on the gift. Let's talk about this after coming home."

When Sherry and the others saw this scene, they quietly distanced themselves from them.

When Stella, Sherry and Winnie came to the toilet, Channing walked to Clarence with a gloomy face, "I want to ask you a question."

Clarence tapped his knees with his slender fingers and said in a flat tone, "I know what you want to ask me. It's useless to tell you about this. I will solve the problem in one week."

"So they were really..."

Channing suddenly realized that other people were also present, especially Daniel, who sat in a corner, acting as if nothing was on his mind yet leaning his body towards them so that he could hear their conversation more clearly.

Channing saw the news about the fire in the apartment on the Internet several days ago. He went to the apartment later and found although the things were all remained in the apartment, Dolores and the baby were nowhere to be found.

Channing called Maxwell, but the latter just gave him an inexplicit explanation.

He had a hunch that something bad must have happened.

Therefore, he came to today's birthday party with the purpose to ask Clarence about this matter personally.

Channing knitted his brows tightly and slightly pressed his lips together.

Seeing this, Donald nudged Vincent, suggesting him say something to relieve the tensed-up atmosphere.

Vincent took a sip of the wine, indicating Donald to do it himself.

After a while, Channing asked, "Will they be alright?"

"Yes."

Channing didn't say anything else. He turned around and left the private room.

Seeing this, Daniel hurriedly followed behind him.

After their leaving, Donald broke the silence, "What... What's going on?"

Vincent said, "We found the man who gave Maxwell's photo to that extra actress. He's Dempsey's trusted subordinate. I guess we can't find out anything from him temporarily."

"Then what should we do now?"

Clarence lifted his chin and gulped down the wine in the glass indifferently. His expression was so cold as if his face was covered by a layer of ice, "Even if he wants to keep it confidential strictly, we will find a way to let him tell us about the truth."

Donald subconsciously shivered when he heard the words.

Clarence had grown up in the Conrad family since childhood and the family was full of intrigues against each other. Especially after taking control of the Conrad Group, if Clarence was not tough in doing things, he would have become Dempsey's puppet.

Nevertheless, ever since Clarence ruined the forces of the Conrads consecutively, Donald had never such an expression on Clarence's face again.

Vincent asked, "Do you still plan not to tell Stella about this?"

Clarence slightly pressed his thin lips together. After several seconds of silence, he spoke, "Do you think she would still hold the birthday party for me tonight if I told her about the truth before?"

After a short while of silence, Donald suppressed his grievance and said, "You can't say this. After all, it was me who put forward this."

Clarence looked askance at him, "Oh?"

In the toilet...

Sherry looked towards Winnie gossipingly, "What's going on between you and Channing?"

Winnie asked while washing her hand, "What do you mean?"

"I saw it just now. He picked up a piece of food and put it on your plate. Something must have happened between you two."

Winnie retorted, "Daniel also put a piece of food onto your plate."

Sherry stammered, "Er..."

Winnie chuckled, "It was just a normal action. Nothing has happened between us. Moreover, he's still a university student and he's six years younger than me. We won't have any relationship."

Sherry frowned and pondered it for a while, "That makes sense."

Stella coughed, extracted tissue and dried her hand, "I've been watching a TV series recently. I remember the heroine is also several years older than the hero. But I think this TV series is so intriguing."

Both Winnie and Sherry were bewildered.

Since she had uttered the words, Stella could only brace herself and continued, "I..."

Sherry wrapped her arm around Stella's, "Is it worth watching? To be honest, I'm also addicted to the love between a woman and a younger man. What's the title of that TV series! I will also watch it."

Stella tried to maintain her composure, "I will send it to you later."

"That's great. I feel boring as I can't find a good TV series recently."

Winnie twitched her mouth, "You two..."

Sherry chuckled, "To be honest, Channing is handsome and has good performance in study. Aren't there the typical characteristics of a hero? Would you like to have a try with him? After all, as the old saying goes, don't let one's fertile water flow into others' fields. Actually, if it wasn't that I and Channing are so familiar with each other that I was like his sister since childhood, plus that I'm afraid that Stella would give me a hard blow, I would have pursued Channing."

Stella was rendered speechless.

Knowing that Sherry was joking, Winnie chuckled and then said, "Well, then I will have a try."

When they came back to the private room, Stella found Channing was not in the room and asked Clarence, "Where's Channing?"

Clarence replied, "He went out just now."

Sherry asked, "Did Daniel go with him?"

Clarence replied with a nasal sound.

Stella was confused. Did Daniel and Channing go out for a private talk?

After a short while, Channing and Daniel came back to the private room in succession.

As Sherry hadn't been completely recovered, the doctor told her to have more rest. Therefore, after a while, although Sherry was willing to leave, Daniel still took her back.

As Winnie had to attend an activity tomorrow, she also had to leave.

Channing also stood up, "I have to come back to school."

Seeing his reaction, Stella curled her lips into a smile. She didn't need to remind him this time and it seemed like Channing had made great improvement in this aspect.

Donald was pulled out of the room by Vincent soon.

Now only Stella and Clarence were left in the room.

Stella was so sleepy that she could seldom open her eyes. She took out her phone to check the time and found it was only five minutes to midnight.

She yawned, "Let's go back too."

Clarence suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms. He wrapped his arms around her waist, "Now it's the time for solely belongs to us."

Stella clicked her tongue, "Why are you so cheesy today?"

Clarence slightly raised his brows, "Aren't I always like so?"

"So you admitted you're so cheesy?"

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He asked, "I'm flirting with you, yet you think it's cheesy?"

Stella curled her lips into a smile, wrapped her arms around his neck and quickly landed a kiss on his thin lips, "Happy birthday."

Clarence fixed his black eyes on her and said slowly, "My birthday wish is that you can be by my side on my every birthday." [REDACTED]

Chapter 559-Stella originally wanted to tell him that his birthday wish would not come true if he said it out, but at a second thought, she thought she couldn't dampen his mood at this moment.

When she prepared to stand up and come back, Clarence landed a kiss on her lips.

His kiss was abrupt and ferocious, and Stella was caught out of the guard. She even felt a bit breathless.

After a short while, Clarence let go of her, giving her a chance to breathe. There was a heavy sexual desire in his black eyes.

When he prepared to kiss her again, Stella hurriedly reached out to cover her mouth and said with a red face, "Go home."

She wasn't sure whether there was any surveillance camera in the private room or not. It was really embarrassing!

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, leaned forward and whispered into her ear, "Can I do anything I want to you after going home?"

Stella ignored him, hurriedly stood up from her legs, smoothed her cloth, picked up her bag and walked out of the room with her head lowered.

Clarence put one of his hands into his pocket and followed her leisurely.

When they came back to the Starry Lake Mansion, it was already one o'clock in the morning.

Stella thought she was overwhelmed by the smell of alcohol, so she picked up a set of pyjamas and directly walked into the bathroom.

When she just took off her clothes, the door of the bathroom was pushed open.

Clarence leaned against the door and hooked her underwear with one finger, "You forget this."

Stella was rendered speechless.

This wretched man!

She picked up a towel and slammed it towards Clarence, but Clarence dodged it effortlessly.

He walked into the bathroom in strides and said slowly, "You don't need to thank me."

The whole bathroom was soon prevailed by ambiguous mist and their breaths became quicker.

Stella was cornered and surrendered to Clarence's movements.

Even when finishing the bath, Stella still felt herself covered with sweats. Stella lay on the bed, not wanting to move as she was so tired.

Clarence leaned forward and bit her ear, "Where's my birthday gift?"

Stella felt it stingy and tried to dodge it, yet she failed. She replied, "I haven't decided on it. What would you like?"

"What I would like? Oh, I want many things."

Stella had a hunch that the words he wanted to say next were not something good to her, so she turned over and pressed her hands against his chest, "Don't... Don't say it. Let me think over it."

Clarence put his hands by her sides and looked down at her, "Do you want a child?"

Stella was stunned when she heard the question. She didn't know why he brought about this topic again.

She replied after several seconds of silence, "The doctor said it's almost impossible."

"The chances are for those who have prepared for it."

Stella was rendered speechless.

She wanted to criticize him, yet suppressed the impulse at a second thought.

If today was not his birthday, she would have criticized him.

A smile appeared in Clarence's black eyes. He landed a light kiss on her forehead, "I've told you that I will work hard for it. As long as you want it, we will have a child one day."

Stella slightly pressed her lips together, "Do you want a child? If you want it, I will go to the hospital tomorrow and ask the doctor for treatment. No matter what I have to do, taking medicines or having an injection, I will try it. If I still can't get pregnant, you can turn to the other woman."

Clarence was rendered speechless.

He complained, "What nonsense are you talking? I didn't mean that."

“Then what do you mean.”

“A kid is a present from the god and it always comes to a family naturally. But sometimes when you’re so looking for it, it will probably not come. On the contrary, if you feel hopeless, it will always give you a surprise. Maybe the baby will come one day.”

Stella was rendered speechless, “What nonsense are you talking about?”

Clarence raised his brows, “Aren’t they true?”

“Yep, what you said is all right.” Stella moved a bit, trying to get rid of his embrace, “I’m so sleepy. I want to go to bed.”

Clarence clasped her wrist, “Now that you think what I said is right, shouldn’t you take some actions?”

Stella didn’t want to point out his trick.

This wretched said so much to foreshadow it.

“We’ve had it two times tonight. I...”

Before Stella could finish the words, Clarence sealed her lips with his lips.

When they finished the sex, it was already three o’clock in the morning.

Stella was so tired that she immediately closed her eyes and fell into a sound sleep.

Clarence tucked the quilt, picked out his phone and walked out of the bedroom.

He lit a cigarette and dialed Maxwell, “How’s it?”

“He still refuses to tell us anything.”

Clarence sneered, “Then just leave him alone. Keep an eye on the Conrads. That man’s sudden disappearance will cause Dempsey’s vigilance and he will probably transfer them to the other place. Tell me right away if they make any moves.”

“Okay.” Maxwell paused and then added, “By the way, Mr. Conrad, we got some information about that You Tuber. According to her friend, she frequently met with a man before leaving City N. I checked the surveillance videos of the café they met in before. That man’s name is Pardee Rahman and he’s from Riverside City. He came to City N three months ago and engaged in the sales of tobacco and alcoholic drinks. Nevertheless...”

“What?”

“Nevertheless, his identity was fabricated. I checked her traces and failed to find any of his traces ever since he came to Riverside City. I guess he’s not a citizen of Riverside.”

Clarence slightly narrowed his black eyes and said slowly, “Now all clues are pointing at Riverside City. It’s getting more interesting.”

Maxwell added, “The heir of the James family, Darnell James, has been in charge of the Riverside City ever since the death of Bancroft James, the previous patriarch of the James family who died of illness. They had no reason or motive to take great efforts to come to City N to involve in this matter.”

“No matter whether this has anything to do with them or not, now that someone wants me to come to Riverside City, I will find a chance to go there and investigate this.”

“Mr. Conrad, rumor has it that Darnell is tough in doing things. Moreover, he never shows up in the public. If you go to Riverside without preparation, I’m afraid that...”

Clarence brushed down the cigarette ash, “Don’t be in a hurry. I will go there when this matter is solved.”

Maxwell understood what he meant, "I will arrange our men to go there right away."

Clarence replied in a calm voice, "Don't let others find it."

After ending the call, Clarence looked out of the window to appreciate the scenery outside. It was hard to read his mood from his expressionless face.

Over the past years, he had spent all his energy on getting rid of the spies arranged by the Conrads around him, managing the company and developing the overseas market.

There was a distance between Riverside City and City N. Plus that the James family had dominant power in Riverside City, Clarence never stepped into Riverside.

As for Darnell James, Clarence had heard some rumors of him.

Clarence extinguished the cigarette. When he prepared to come back to the bedroom, he recalled that Stella didn't like the smell of smokes on her body, so he walked to the bathroom and took a shower.

Just as Clarence lay down on the bed, Stella cuddled herself into his arms as usual although she was now in sound sleep.

Clarence curled his lips into a smile and reached out to hug her.

Such a habit was sometimes a good thing.

At least it could prove that she relied on him a lot.????????????????

Chapter 560-When Stella woke up the next day, she found the whole room filled with sunlight.

Feeling her whole body sore, she stretched out lazily and picked up her phone. Only then did she realize that it was almost noon.

Stella abruptly opened her sleepy eyes. Why didn't she hear the alarm?

When she hurriedly lifted the quilt and prepared to get out of the bed, she received a call from Clarence.

He asked in a low voice, "Are you still in bed?"

Stella answered the call while walking to the bathroom, "I just woke up. Did you turn off my alarm?"

Clarence replied with a nasal sound and added, "Donald will take care of the affairs in Steward Group. You can go there in the afternoon."

Stella pouted, clasped her phone between the shoulder and her head and began to squeeze toothpaste out of the tube, "I see. I have to wash myself. Let's stop here."

"Alisa has prepared lunch for you. Go out after having lunch."

Stella subconsciously looked out of the door, "How can you read my mind?"

Clarence curled his lips into a smile, "I know everything. I will pick you up tonight."

After ending the call, Stella washed herself as quickly as possible and changed her clothes. The moment she went downstairs, she smelled the fragrance of food.

Hearing the footsteps, Alisa looked up at her, "Mrs. Conrad, good noon. Hurry up and have the lunch."

Actually, before moving back to the Starry Lake Mansion, Stella had been reluctant to come back to this place. After all, this place had left her many bitter memories.

However, maybe it was because the house was completely renovated, that weird feeling had disappeared long ago. Now she only felt this place vivid and comfortable.

She had lived in many places, but only this house made her feel at home.

After lunch, Stella drove to the Steward Group.

Her assistant told her that Donald went out to deal with a matter and he would come back in an hour.

Stella nodded her hair and sat down by the desk.

Logan walked in after a short while, "Ms. Radomil, I haven't seen Samuel today. Do you know where he has been?"

Stella looked towards him, "What's the matter?"

Logan smiled lightly, "Nothing. It's just that I need to examine some documents together with him."

"I don't know where he has been. If it's an emergent matter, you can give him a call."

Samuel was responsible for many affairs and he would not stay in the company all day long. Therefore, except for some emergent conditions, Stella would not ask about his whereabouts.

Logan said, "It's not that urgent. I will deal with it when he comes back."

Logan then put several documents in front of Stella, "Ms. Radomil, these documents require your signatures."

Stella involuntarily looked down and noticed a vague teeth print on his right hand.

Noticing her gaze, Logan hurriedly retreated his hand and hid it behind his back. He explained with a smile, "My daughter was angry at me last night and bit my hand. It's awkward to let you see this, Ms. Radomil."

Stella said in a calm voice, "It doesn't matter."

She turned the page of a document and took a glance. It was all about some insignificant affairs of the company.

It was just that when she just took charge of the company, she claimed that all affairs in the company, big or small, should obtain her consent.

After signing the documents, Stella handed them to Logan and said, "Did Armand make a fuss in these two days?"

"Mr. Bernard went to the police station and made a fuss there, but it didn't work. The police told him to wait for the result of the investigation." Logan paused and then added, "Ms. Radomil, I think Mr. Bernard seems to be so anxious. But as for the reason, I think it's not because he is regarded as a murderer. Instead, he seems to be in a hurry to leave City N."

Stella didn't change her expression. "If he's innocent, he can go anywhere as he likes when the result comes out. But if he's really a murderer, he can't leave the city even if he's so anxious."

Logan moved her lips trying to say something, yet he noticed that Stella had lowered her head and focused on her affairs again. It seemed like she had no interest in this matter.

Therefore, he didn't say anything else and just turned around and left.

Clarence must know about what Armand planned to do. Since he had put that thing in Samuel's office, the rest of matters would have nothing to do with him.

If he acted so anxiously, it would only backfire.

After Logan's leaving, Stella lifted her head and looked towards the door, seeming to be pondering something.

She remembered that when she bumped into Logan at the downstairs of the company yesterday, his right hand was bleeding and he explained that he accidentally fell and caused the bleeding.

But just now, he said it was bit by his daughter.

Even if his words were all true that he fell and was also bit by his daughter...

There was only a teeth mark on the back of his right hand without any traces of falling.

Moreover, the teeth mark was deep.

Stella guessed the bloodstains on her sleeve were also caused by this.

If that was the case, it could only prove that Logan was lying to her.

When thinking of this, Stella slightly frowned as she couldn't figure out why he would lie to her on this matter.

Was there any secret behind this?

In the afternoon, Stella received a phone call from Sherry.

Sherry's asked in a low voice, "Stella, are you free now?"

Stella replied, "Yep. What's the matter?"

Sherry said after a while of silence, "Can you accompany me to the hospital?"

Stella roughly guessed what she intended to do when she heard the news. "Have you decided on it?" asked Stella.

"Yep. I've made up my mind long ago."

Stella asked again, "What's Daniel's opinion?"

Sherry replied, "I tentatively asked him about this matter this morning, but he didn't give me a direct answer. I can roughly guess what he's thinking. It's meaningless to ask too many questions about it. He went out this noon, so I want to take the opportunity to abort the child as soon as possible. I don't want to be trapped in this problem."

Stella slightly pressed her lips together, "Okay. I will come to pick you up."

"Don't bother. I've called a taxi. Let's meet in the hospital."

After ending the call, Stella heaved a long sigh, picked up her bag and stood up.

When she walked to the door, she bumped into Donald who just came back from outside.

Donald asked, "Where are you going?"

"I have to go out to deal with a matter." Stella stopped and kept down her voice, "I think Logan's behavior is weird. Investigate what he has done in these two days."

Donald was stunned and then immediately replied, "I see."

It was true that Logan's behavior was very weird and he was a cunning person. Vincent told Donald yesterday that their men had been following Logan recently. But maybe it was because of the heavy rain, the lost track of him for more than half an hour yesterday.

When Stella arrived at the hospital, she found Sherry had been there.

Sherry nervously grabbed Stella's hand, "Stella, I'm a bit scared. Will it be painful?"

Stella hugged her and said in a gentle voice, "It's painful. It hurts so much."

It would not only hurt physically but also mentally.

Sherry took a deep breath. Although she had prepared herself mentally in advance, she still involuntarily shivered all over.

No matter what, the child was once alive in her belly.

She didn't want to abort it.

But she had no choice, nor was she able to take care of him. She didn't dare to give birth to the baby like Stella and take care of him alone.

She would rather make a choice that was good for both parties.??