

Mr Conrad 571

Chapter 571-In the news conference, when every journalist was there, Nathan slowly walked onto the stage.

He said with a smile, "Sorry to keep you guys waiting. We hold this news conference to make clear of three matters."

The boisterous crowd immediately became silent.

Nathan continued, "The news which has been widely spread on the Internet in these two days is a rumor. It's true that Madame Conrad has died, but she didn't die of a murder. She committed suicide. The reason why Chairman Dempsey was paralyzed was that he witnessed this and was stimulated. He suffered a cerebral infarction because of this."

His words caused a discussion among the journalists.

Most of them asked why Joanna would commit suicide.

Nathan answered the question, "As for the reason why Madame Conrad would commit suicide, we will not disclose to the public for now. Many people were present when she killed herself and they were all witnesses. Here's an examination report from the forensic doctor and it proves the authenticity of Madame's Conrad's suicide."

Before the journalists could ask any other questions, Nathan went on, "The next matter is that I've seen many ridiculous rumors recently. Someone even said that it was Mr. Conrad who plotted the car accident twenty years ago, which then caused Young Master Justin to lose his legs. Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Conrad was less than ten years old twenty years ago. It's not malicious slander. I think those who spread this rumor have something wrong with their brains."

If this rumor was spread before Joanna's death, most people would not believe in it. But when Joanna died and Dempsey was paralyzed at the same time, this assumption seemed to be not that ridiculous. It seemed like something that Clarence would do.

However, they came to their senses when hearing Nathan's reminder. Clarence was just a kid twenty years ago. How would he be able to plot that car accident?

It was really ridiculous

Right at this moment, someone in the crowd asked, "Why doesn't Mr. Conrad show up in today's news conference?"

The other person immediately chimed in, "That's true. If he's not guilt-stricken, why does he hide?"

Nathan replied in a composed voice, "This is the third matter I want to clarify. Mr. Conrad was attacked when he was in the Conrads' Mansion several days ago. He was seriously wounded and was then hospitalized. He can't move. I know you're all curious about what happened in the Conrads' Mansion that night, but it can't be put in words with several sentences. Since she has died, Mr. Conrad doesn't want to pursue this matter for the sake of the alive. But this is not a reason for you to slander him."

Apparently, there was a connotation behind his words and all the journalists were clear of it.

Everyone left when the news conference was over.

But the several journalists who acted aggressively just now were stopped.

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

Nathan walked over with a smile, "We've investigated it in detail just now. The malicious rumors posted on the Internet were written by you."

Those people exchanged a glance and wanted to run away, but were then caught by the security guards who had been preparing for it.

Nathan came back to the hospital and reported, "Mr. Conrad, I've solved it. But I couldn't get any other information from them. I guess they get paid by doing this. I've sent them to the police."

Clarence replied with a nasal sound, "This is just the beginning. The trap Joanna set up for me before her death is much more complicated. Continue to keep an eye on them."

"Okay."

Right at this moment, Maxwell walked over, "Mr. Conrad, the procedures for leaving the hospital have been gone thorough."

Clarence stood up, "Let's go."

On the way to the Conrad Group and when the journalists and gossipers were so curious about the inside stories grudges in that rich family, an anonymous account elaborated the details of this matter in an article.

It mainly clarified that Joanna plotted a car accident when Stella was pregnant with the purpose of killing Stella and the baby. Moreover, she didn't regret it and satirized and slandered them several times after that.

The article also mentioned the accident that happened in the Conrads' Mansion: The Conrads snatched the baby and Joanna instructed the babysitter to smother the baby in front of everyone. But her plan failed and they found it, so Joanna chose to kill herself.

The article was attached with the information of that car accident and the result of the police's investigation, which proved that someone had broken the brake of the car. And the car belonged to the Conrad family.

In addition to these, there were also the babysitter's oral confession and transcript.

"Er... As expected, here comes the reversal. I'm suddenly lost for words."

"To be honest, if this disclosure is true, I won't feel it weird even if Mr. Conrad really killed her. I support him to do so."

“She’s so vicious that she plotted a car accident for the pregnant lady, hoping the mother and the child would die in the accident. But I didn’t expect that she would instruct the babysitter to smother the baby in front of Mr. Conrad. Oh my gosh, my back breaks out into cold sweats.”

“Emm... The grudges in the rich families are so horrifying. They’re a family. Why did they act as if they bear a deep-seated hatred.”

“Nonsense. Are they a family? I heard that Mr. Conrad was an illegitimate son before, and it was Madame Conrad who disclosed this secret. Rumors had it that it was Mr. Conrad who plotted the car accident which caused Madame Conrad’s son to lose his legs. I think this might be the reason why she hated Mr. Conrad. I think she was out of her mind before.”

But someone retorted, “But you can’t change the fact that he’s an illegitimate son.”

“But everyone can’t choose the family that one was born into. It’s obvious to all that Mr. Conrad is a capable man. Even if he wasn’t taken back to the Conrad family before, he would still achieve outstanding achievements.”

“I think so. Moreover, after this matter, I think we shouldn’t conclude before making clear of the details. Maybe there will be another reversal which proves that Mr. Conrad is not an illegitimate son.”

Clarence glanced through the comments on the Internet, put down his phone and looked towards Nathan, “You did it?”

Nathan shook his head. Clarence decided to reserve Joanna’s reputation and decided not to disclose her crimes to the public for the sake of Justin, so naturally, he wouldn’t do that secretly.

Clarence slightly pressed his thin lips together and suddenly chuckled.

Nathan was bewildered.

Nathan insisted that Clarence couldn’t leave the hospital since he hadn’t recovered.

Clarence asked, "What was Stella doing in the past two days?"

"Mrs. Conrad found a new house and she just moved there today."

"What about the baby?"

"Little Noah is doing well." Nathan paused and then asked tentatively, "Mr. Conrad, are we going back to the company?"

"Where else do you want to go if we don't go back to the company?"

Nathan coughed awkwardly and acted as if he hadn't asked the question.

Clarence instructed him after a short while, "Go check whether there's a house near Stella's house and buy it."

Nathan recalled Stella's words and reminded him in a low voice, "Mr. Conrad, you will anger Mrs. Conrad by doing so."

"Will she not be angry at me if I don't do so?"

Nathan was rendered speechless as he thought Clarence's words made sense.

Right at this moment, they received a call from Vincent, who told them that they'd sent Dolores to a safe place personally and settled her. He told them he was going back soon.

Clarence said, "Go to Riverside directly."

Vincent paused and then asked, "Riverside?"

Clarence replied with a nasal sound and added, "Investigate the situation there. Tell me if there's any news."

After ending the call, Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, didn't you ask some of our men to Riverside not long ago? Why do you..."

Clarence said in a composed tone, "Maybe we will get two different answers."

Chapter 572-After cleaning the house and tidied up her things, Stella put the baby, who was waving his hands in a crib, onto the baby's carpet.

Maybe it was because the baby had been lying on the bed for a long time, he began to crawl around the moment he was put on the group and shoved the toys that blocked his way.

Stella, who sat on the near sofa, curled her lips into a light smile when she saw the scene.

Channing came back after throwing away the rubbish and asked, "It's time for dinner. Would you like to go to a restaurant?"

Stella withdrew her gaze and said, "Help me take care of him. I will cook the dinner."

"Let me do it." Channing added, "I will go out to buy some food materials and fruits."

"Wait," Stella stopped him, "When are you going to come back to school?"

Channing replied, "Today is Saturday."

Stella was rendered speechless.

Never mind...

Short after Channing's leaving, there came a doorbell from the door. Stella opened the door and saw Sherry winking at her with her body leaning against the door frame, "Stella, can I have dinner here?"

Stella said with a smile, "Come in. Channing went out to buy food materials just now."

Sherry's eyes lit up when she heard the words, "I can taste delicious dishes today."

The moment Sherry walked into the house, Daniel showed up at the door with a pot of simmered soup.

Daniel put the soup on the table and said, "Ms. Radomil, I've finished the tasks you asked me to do."

Stella paused and then thanked him, "Thank you."

"You're welcome. The public's attitude towards that matter had indeed changed after the Conrad Group's news conference, but a small part of people still doubt it. But they don't have any doubts after I released all the evidence you gave me."

Sherry, who was eating fish and chips on the sofa, chimed in, "I didn't expect that Clarence would be so merciful on this matter. He's tough in doing things in usual times."

Stella said in a calm voice, "Because he doesn't want to embarrass Justin."

If this happened in the past, she would probably choose not to put Clarence in such a dilemma for the sake of Justin.

But ever since she learned it was Joanna who instructed the babysitter to smother the baby in front of everyone, she became cold-hearted. It was none of her business no matter what mental burden they would suffer.

It was just that she would seek revenge on those people who tried to hurt her baby.

Daniel poured a glass of water for Sherry, "It seems Joanna has planned for this in advance. I think she probably had expected she would die."

Sherry said, "Yuck, she still creates troubles even if she has died. She's just like that bastard Jeffrey. Wait... Did she really die?"

Stella shook her head, "Many people witnessed her death."

Sherry patted her chest, "That's good. I'm afraid of that after Jeffrey's fake death."

After a short while, Stella looked towards Daniel, "When did you know it?"

Daniel chuckled awkwardly, "I learned about it not long ago. I suspected it before, but I didn't have any evidence."

Stella asked, "Did you learn about it when you left the private room with Channing?"

Daniel didn't deny it and gently nodded his head.

Channing proposed a transaction with him at that time.

Sherry asked, "By the way, Stella, you and Mr. Conrad..."

Daniel's cough interrupted her before she could finish the question.

Sherry dissolved milk powder for the baby while saying, "Let's talk about it later."

Sherry thought to herself, 'How can this be delayed? What if they break up later? I'm not clear about what's in Clarence's mind. Why didn't he come here over the past several days? Maybe it's because he knows he can't remedy for it no matter how hard he tries.'

Channing came back after a short while.

Stella entered the kitchen, "Let me deal with it. Wash some fruits for them."

Channing replied, "Okay."

Sherry shouted in the living room, "Stella, Winnie told me that she's filming a movie in the vicinity. Shall we invite her to have dinner together?"

Stella stole a glance at Channing and replied with a smile, "Invite her."

Channing was still washing the fruits and didn't say anything.

Seeing this, Stella asked, "What's your condition?"

"What are you asking about?"

"Study? Work? Relationship?"

Channing was rendered speechless.

He then responded, "I don't have too many matters to deal with recently and I almost stayed at school every day. I will probably take part in a TV program this summer holiday."

Stella asked, "Is it a talent show?"

She then added, "I heard from Winnie that your company has been planning to launch a talent show, and its main purpose is to help you accumulate fans."

Channing replied, "It's not the same."

"Why?"

"I don't like it, so I refused it before."

Stella pondered it for a while and thought it reasonable. According to Channing's personality, it was true that he didn't like to dance on the stage.

Stella asked, "What program is it?"

Channing replied after being silent for several seconds, "A program about escape room."

Stella was confused.

She asked, "What's the main content?"

"Solve puzzles."

Stella was rendered speechless.

It was really his style of doing things.

Winnie got off work late, but the dinner was just ready when she arrived at Stella's house.

Winnie thought it was Sherry's house and looked around. Seeing that everyone was here, she asked casually, "Where's Mr. Conrad?"

Sherry cleared her throat, "Er..."

"By the way," Winnie looked towards Stella, "I saw a report today and it said that Mr. Conrad was injured and hospitalized. Is it true?"

Stella replied, "It's fake."

Winnie heaved a sigh of relief, "I thought so before. How would that wicked capitalist get seriously wounded? Usually, many people would block attacks for him."

Stella seemed to think of something and paused.

Sherry had been tugging Winnie's sleeve.

Winnie was bewildered, "What's the matter?"

"Hahaha... Nothing," Sherry laughed awkwardly and said, "Would you like an orange? Channing bought this in the afternoon and it is quiet flesh."

Winnie declined, "No thanks. I ate many oranges when filming the movie this afternoon."

Winnie suddenly spotted the baby who was playing with a toy joyfully and immediately widened her eyes. She subconsciously looked towards Sherry's belly, "Impossible, right?"

Reading through her mind, Sherry patted her shoulder. When Stella walked into the kitchen to take out the dishes, she said in a low, quick voice, "It's Stella and Mr. Conrad's child. By the way, they have a conflict now, so don't mention Mr. Conrad in front of her."

Winnie immediately shut up.

Oh gosh, she had said something she was not supposed to mention just now.

At this time, Channing put a box of yogurt in front of her.

Sherry stole a glance of them when she spotted this and asked, "Why don't you give me one too?"

Channing replied without any expressional change, "Yogurt will help improve appetite. But I think you don't need it as you have a good appetite."

Sherry was lost for words.

Winnie was also stunned. She had many oranges this afternoon and oranges would usually help improving digestion and appetite.

However, when she prepared to say something, she found Channing had walked away.

Winnie took a glance at the yogurt in front of her. It was peach yogurt and she liked it the most.

Winnie inserted the straw and began to taste it. But when she turned her head, her eyes met with Sherry's gossiping eyes.

Several seconds later, Sherry suddenly leaned forward, "You've taken actions, right?"

Chapter 573-Winnie was bewildered, "Actions? What do you mean?"

Sherry winked at her, "We talked about this last time. On Mr. Conrad's birthday party."

Winnie was rendered speechless.

She was joking back then.

Why did she take it seriously?

Channing was six years younger than her. How would she dream of being his girlfriend?

Before Sherry could probe into this matter, Stella and Channing had walked out of the kitchen.

It was not a pleasant meal.

Sherry said to Winnie, "I've watched your movie. You have awesome acting skills. What's the type of your next movie?"

Winnie replied, "It's about sports competition. But I have to stay in the filming base for half an hour and I will be busy with some other matters during this period."

"What are they? Looks like you will be so busy this year."

Winnie twitched her mouth, "It's all because of that wicked cap... capitalists. This is how life is like. I have two advertisement tasks later, and two variety shows, one as a guest for only one episode and the other as a regular member."

"Oh. I feel so boring recently and I originally planned to come to the filming base to visit you. Now it seems like I don't have the chance to do so."

Winnie said, "You can visit me when I take part in the variety show. It's a live-action escape room. It's thrilling and exciting."

Stella was choked by the food in her mouth when she heard the conversation and couldn't help but cough.

Channing was rendered speechless.

Winnie handed her a glass of water, "What's wrong?"

Stella waved her hand, "When will the variety show begin?"

"Two months later, during the summer holiday. But I heard that the rules for this show are quite strict and the puzzles are almost as difficult as Mathematical Olympiad problems. I've made up my mind that I

will just sleep there. Those who can solve the puzzles will solve it. Anyway, I don't have the IQ to solve them."

Stella raised her brows and looked towards Channing. But Channing shifted his gaze away, picked up the glass and began to drink water.

Sherry said, "Sounds interesting. Who are invited?"

Winnie shook her head, "I don't know either. I heard that they haven't decided on the guests so far and they will only give me the list of guests before filming the variety show."

"I will visit you when it begins. Maybe I can bump into a handsome star and ask for his signature."

Daniel said slowly, "Your belly will be bulging at that time. Not to mention ask for those hunks' signatures, they may offer their seats to you."

Sherry was rendered speechless.

What a sharp tone!

When Stella heard that Channing would take part in a show, she didn't think too much of it and never thought of this possibility.

It seemed like Channing had many tricks in this aspect and she didn't find this before.

At this time, Stella felt a soft touch from her lower leg.

She lowered her head and found the baby had crawled to her unknowingly. Hugging her lower leg, he smiled with his eyes curved and two small baby teeth exposed and mumbled, "Mummy."

Stella was taken aback. Then the baby babbled, "Daddy."

Stella chuckled and gently held him up from the ground into her arms.

Sherry and Winnie were touched by this scene and thought the baby so cute. Winnie couldn't help but say in a low voice, "Are you sure that this is Mr. Conrad's son? How can he have such a cute baby?"

Sherry also replied in a low voice, "Theoretically, he was the one who provided the sperm. So he's the child's biological father."

Both Channing and Daniel were rendered speechless.

The baby was in high spirits and kept calling "mummy" and "daddy" all smiles.

When everyone left after dinner, Stella took the baby to the bathroom and bathed him. Then she put him on the bed, lured him to sleep and then walked out of the bedroom.

In the living room...

Channing had washed the dishes and was now disinfecting the toys on the carpet.

Stella walked over, "Leave it to me. You shall have a rest."

Channing said, "I will finish it soon."

Stella asked, "Why didn't you give Winnie a ride?"

"Her driver was waiting for her downstairs."

Stella curled her lips into a smile, "Well, you can go to bed."

Channing put down the things in his hand and said, "I want to ask for a leave of half a month."

Stella felt confused, "Why?"

"I will take care of the baby and you can deal with your business."

Stella had never left the baby over the past three days. She didn't go to the studio, nor did she come to the Steward Group.

Channing knew that it was because she was so scared and didn't dare to relax her vigilance. Nor did she dare to hire a babysitter or let the baby out of her sight.

Stella replied after several seconds of silence, "I'll find a way to solve this. You shall focus on your study."

"What can you do?"

Sherry was pregnant and she couldn't even take care of herself. Daniel had never taken care of a child. She couldn't find a person she could trust.

Stella replied, "We will find a way one day. You shall go to bed now and we can talk about this tomorrow."

Stella lay down on the bed after coming back to her bedroom and fixed her eyes on the baby next to her. She gently stroked his nose and the scene when he hugged her leg and called her mummy popped out into her mind.

She felt so touched.

After a short while, Stella took out her phone and sent a message to Madison, asking her to meet up with her tomorrow afternoon.

Madison looked towards her husband when she received the message, "I've expected this. She begins to seek revenge on me."

When Madison saw the report about Logan being arrested by the police because of a murdering case, Madison recalled that she once tried to introduce Logan to Stella. On the one hand, she regretted it a lot, on the other hand, she felt so afraid that Stella would get back on her for this.

Samuel comforted her, "I think Ms. Radomil is not that kind of person. Just rest assured. I guess it's about the other matter."

"What else can drive her to meet me up? I have goosebumps now. Should we escape here now?"

"Considering the things you did to her before, if Ms. Radomil wants to get back on you for those matters, she would have done it long ago. She doesn't have to wait until now."

Madison thought his words somehow made sense.

She murmured, "Then I will meet her up to see what's going on. We can run away if it's a serious matter."

In the next afternoon...

In a café...

When Madison arrived at the café, she found Stella had been waiting for her there.

She took off her sunglasses, coughed and sat opposite to Stella, "Why do you want to meet me up?"

Stella took a sip of the coffee and asked, "Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

Madison immediately became nervous as if she was confronting a formidable enemy, "You... you can't blame me for that. I didn't know he's such a scary person at that time. Moreover, I was the only one involved in that matter and I will take all the responsibility. Don't implicate my husband."

Stella chuckled, "Looks like you have a deep feeling towards each other. Although Samuel is busy, he's good to you."

"That's true. He's my husband!"

Stella asked, "Didn't you ask me to help you find a job last time?"

Madison immediately straightened her back elegantly, "Didn't you say you have enough employees for your studio? Or could it be that you plan to open a new store and want me to be your manager?"

Stella said, "Help me take care of a baby. You shall come to my house before I come out in the morning and you can leave when I arrive home."

Chapter 574-Stella leaned against the chair and said with a light smile, "You're not a babysitter because I won't give you a salary."

Madison was rendered speechless.

She questioned angrily, "How can you expect me to do this?"

Stella said slowly, "To be honest, both of us are clear of the reason why you wanted to introduce Logan to me before. I've never been a generous person. Other people commented me as a wicked person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance."

Madison stammered, "That... that thing has been a past long ago. How about this? I will apologize to you again. Anyway, don't vent your anger on my husband. I'm willing to accept the consequences of my doing."

“Okay. But you should agree to my condition.”

“What’s it?”

“I told you just now: help me take care of a baby.” Stella added, “But I have to remind you in advance: if you agree to it, the baby’s safety is bound up to your daughter’s safety.”

Madison’s expression slightly changed. “What do you mean?” She asked.

Stella slightly pressed her lips together, “I mean I will threaten you with your daughter. So you can give me a reply after sleeping on it.”

Madison frowned, “You bewildered me. Baby? What do you mean? How can you have a baby?”

“It’s my baby. I gave birth to a baby before.”

“Who’s the baby’s father?”

Stella just looked at her and didn’t reply.

Madison coughed and took a sip of coffee, “How old is the baby?”

“Eight months.”

“It’s true that I have experience in taking care of a baby. But I took care of my baby with the support of a babysitter, so I’m not sure whether if I can do it well. What if the baby gets hurt and you blame me for that?”

“Rest assured. Someone will help you take care of the baby. He’s not naughty and you just have to take care of his daily life, feed him and change his diapers. I will come back in the evening.”

Madison asked, "Are you really going not to pay me?"

Stella asked, "Well, how much do you want?"

Madison showed her fingers, "May I?"

"Of course. I will deduct it from your husband's salary."

Madison was rendered speechless.

She couldn't help denounce her, "You're so mean. I don't know whom you learn this from."

When Stella prepared to answer her question, a man's face popped out into her mind. She paused for a while and then curled her lips into an inexplicable smile.

Madison continued, "Well, I will try my best to take care of your baby. But we should make clear some matters. Firstly, our grudges shall be a past. I admitted that I was jealous of you before. Secondly, you can't seek trouble for my husband due to your grudge against me. Thirdly, ..."

Madison paused and then added, "How long will I have to take care of the baby?"

Stella pondered for a while and then replied, "It will not be too long."

"That's good. I'm fine with it if you just want me to take care of the baby for one or two months. It's acceptable even if it will last for three or four months. But if it lasts for too long, I'm afraid that I will have some problems with it."

"What are the problems?"

Madison replied, "Raising a child is like raising a pet and I will develop feelings towards him if I take care of him for a long time. Moreover, you won't give me any salary and you can ask me to leave at will. How unfair!"

Stella curled her lips into a smile, "Well. I see."

They then left the café together. Madison couldn't help but ask, "Come on, you will not really use my daughter to threaten me, right? She's just a kid."

Stella said in a calm voice, "I was not joking. I can't find a person suitable for this job, nor do I trust you. So I have to get something on you."

Madison clicked her tongue, "I don't know what you're doing. Clarence is your husband and both Horace and Emmett were once your wooers. Yet you said you couldn't find a person suitable for this job or a person to trust?"

Stella turned her head to look at her, "Can they take care of the baby?"

Madison was rendered speechless.

She snorted after a short while, "Rest assured. As long as I'm alive, your son will be safe and sound. Don't try to hurt my daughter."

Stella raised her brows, "Let's go."

Madison was not a vicious woman in nature. It was just that she had been jealous of Stella since they were in university and she would feel happy when seeing Stella's miserable life. She married Samuel after graduation and became a housewife. Then she had a cute, obedient daughter and lived happily with her family. She didn't need to worry about money and could buy any clothes or bags she liked. She had always been feeling superior to others.

However, maybe it was because she learned a lesson from that matter, she adjusted her attitude.

Most importantly, Stella was clear that Madison loved her daughter and Samuel a lot.

Samuel was one of her subordinates whom she could trust. Therefore, Stella came to Madison.

Daniel also arranged his subordinates for her.

Therefore, there would be no problem even if Madison wanted to take the baby out.

On the way back, Stella found the weather was getting hotter and hotter and went to the supermarket to buy some thin clothes and baby powder for the baby.

Stella got into her car after shopping and saw the towering Conrad Tower not far away.

She heaved a sigh. What a coincidence that she came to the vicinity.

She heard that Clarence left the hospital yesterday and pondered whether that wretched man had felt better.

Stella pondered for a while. She went to a restaurant to buy some food and soup that would help recovery, wore a mask and then walked into the Conrad Tower.

She put the take-out food on the reception desk and said, "Excuse me, please give this to Nathan."

The receptionist didn't recognize her, "What's your relationship with Mr. Lance?"

"We have no relationship. I just come here to send some food to him."

"But Mr. Lance came out with Mr. Conrad this afternoon and I'm not sure whether if they will come back tonight. How about this? Maybe you can give a call to them."

Stella was stunned when she heard the words, "They went out? Where did they go?"

This wretched man was so ambulant. Weren't he afraid that his wounds would be torn apart?

Stella got into the car and put the food she bought in the passenger seat.

She didn't need to cook tonight and could heat the food.

After arriving downstairs, Stella parked her car and took out the food she bought.

There were many bags of food and Stella had to carry them with both hands. She walked to the lift. When she prepared to press the lift button, a hand reached past her and pressed the button.

Stella turned around and saw a man's black, unfathomable eyes.

Several seconds later, she turned around expressionlessly.

Clarence didn't say anything and followed her into the lift.

There were only Stella and Clarence in the lift.

Clarence asked in a low, charming voice, "Which floor?"

"Don't you know it?"

"Out of politeness."

After finishing the words, Clarence pressed the number 17.

Polite, my ass.

Feeling the bags of food heavy, Stella exercised her arms. But at the next moment, she felt her hands empty as Clarence took the bags of food from her.

Chapter 575-Stella stared at his wounded arm and took back the bags of food from him two seconds later, "Don't bother. Thanks."

Clarence slightly pressed his thin lips and asked slowly, "Are you still angry at me?"

Stella said expressionlessly, "Do we have any relationship? Please don't bother me."

Clarence was lost for words.

Luckily, she talked to him.

Right at this moment, the doors of the lift were opened. Stella then walked out of the lift with the bags of food.

She put down one bag of food at the door and then pressed the passwords of the door.

When the door was opened, she picked up the food and walked into the house.

But she didn't close the door.

Clarence secretly licked his lips when he noticed this.

So, she kept the door for him, right?

Was there such an amazing thing?

After getting into the house, Stella put the bags of food on the table and then asked Channing, "What's his condition in the afternoon? Did he cry?"

Channing replied, "Nope. He's not naughty."

Stella curled her lips into a smile, walked towards the baby who was playing with toys and sat down, "Go to have a rest. I bought some take-out food. If you're hungry, you can heat them."

Channing said, "I will wash some fruits."

When he stood up, he saw a person pushing open the door and walking into the house.

Channing said, "Looks like there're no fruits left. I will go downstairs to buy some fruits."

After finishing the words, he quickly left the house.

Clarence closed the door, walked towards Stella and then sat onto the sofa casually.

When seeing Clarence, the baby giggled, his teeth exposed.

Clarence curled his lips into a smile and gestured the baby to come over with his finger.

The baby immediately put down his toy and crawled towards him.

Stella was rendered speechless when seeing this.

Didn't they dislike each other before?

It seemed like they'd fostered a good relationship during this period.

Stella took a deep breath, stood up and walked towards the kitchen to boil some water to dissolve the baby's milk powder.

When she felt the temperature of the water was befitting, Stella put some milk powder into the nursing bottle and then shook the bottle. When she turned around and prepared to go back to the living room, a person approached him.

Clarence supported himself with his hands on the edge of the table and confined Stella in his arms, "Are you still angry at me?"

Stella looked up at him and her gaze met with his eyes in the air, "I'm so angry at you."

Clarence was lost for words.

He chuckled and leaned forward to close their distance. His nose was so close to hers. "I know I've done something wrong. Don't be angry at me, okay? Please forgive me."

Stella was not moved. She said blandly, "I've given you many chances, but it seemed like you didn't care about what's in my mind at all. Do you know that when I recall it? I was like a fool and you fooled me around. I even doubted I was sick during that period and even wanted to see a doctor. However, even under that situation, you still hid it a secret from me. Clarence, tell me, how can I forgive me? For what? Should I forgive you for fooling me around?"

Clarence retorted, "But I allowed you to see a doctor at that time."

"Yep. After seeing the doctor, I became more conspicuous of my mental state. I thought I was crazy."

Clarence tugged her hair, "Eve if you're a psycho, you're the most beautiful psycho."

Stella looked at him expressionlessly, feeling disgusted by his sweet talk.

Clarence said in a low voice, "Originally, I planned to tell you everything after rescuing him from the Conrad family. But I didn't expect there would be an accident. I didn't mean to keep it a secret from you for such a long time. It's just that I didn't know how to tell you about this. I was afraid that you would be angry at me like you're now if you learned about the truth."

His voice was so low and bore some depression.

Stella sneered, "Oh, it aggrieved you."

Clarence replied, "It's what I should do. I'm a man, so it's a piece of cake for me to take this responsibility."

Stella didn't want to talk with him and tried to push him away, "Get away."

But Clarence didn't move at all. He fixed his black eyes on her, "Honey, can you please give me a chance, huh?"

"So you don't want to let go of me?"

Stella stepped on his feet. Before he could react, she stooped and slipped out of his arms.

She sat down beside the baby and poured some milk on the back of her hand to feel the temperature. It was appropriate.

Stella picked the baby from the ground and fed him the milk.

Sitting in her arms, the baby held the nursing bottle with both hands and finished the bottle of milk soon. He looked up at Stella and waved the bottle happily, "Mummy."

Stella curled her lips into a bright smile and put him on the carpet on which many toys scattered, "Go play them."

Clarence walked over, kneeled on one knee and tickled his chin with his finger, "Call me Daddy."

The baby took a glance at him, not giving him any reaction. He just kept babbling, "Mummy."

Clarence's temples throbbed. When did the baby learn to call "mummy"? Why did he only call "mummy"?

Seeing that the baby was focused on the toys and showed no intention to play with him, Clarence snatched his toy and repeated his words patiently, "Call me Daddy."

Seeing that his favorite toy was snatched, the baby pouted, turned around, hugged Stella's leg and forced two drops of tears, "Mummy."

Stella looked towards Clarence, "Don't you think yourself annoying? Why did you make him cry?"

"He refused to call me daddy?"

"Isn't it a normal thing?"

Clarence knitted his brows unhappily, "Is it normal?"

Stella carried the aggrieved baby into her arms, "Babies can distinguish what's good and what's bad. He refused to call you daddy, and it can only indicate that you're not a good person in his heart."

"Didn't you see that he was so happy when I just entered the house?"

"Out of politeness."

Clarence was rendered speechless.

She learned to use his excuse so quickly.

Stella selected a new toy for the baby and the baby immediately forgot the thing happened just now and smiled happily.

Clarence looked towards her and said in a low voice, "I also want to hug him."

Stella was rendered speechless.

Why did she feel like he was playing cute?

To prevent being disgusted again, Stella prepared to give the baby to him. But just as she moved, she was pulled into his arms. At the next moment, she smelled the familiar smell.

Before Stella could say something, Clarence's voice sounded, "You've promised me that you'll stay by my side and accompany me when I'm hospitalized. But when I woke up, I didn't see you."

Stella said after a while of silence, "Can you please not talk to me in such a tone of voice?"

She almost had goosebumps.

"Can't you see that I'm trying to coax you?"

"I think you want to disgust me."

Clarence snorted lightly, "You have no conscience."

Stella retorted, "I've fed it to a dog."

Maybe the baby felt uncomfortable in their confinement, he mumbled, trying to get out of their arms.

Stella pushed Clarence away and moved aside with the baby in her arms, trying to distance herself from Clarence.

Clarence took off his suit jacket and walked towards the kitchen while rolling up his sleeves.

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

Clarence said, "I will cook a meal for you."

"Don't touch my..."

Bang!

A plate broke into pieces.

Stella had been accustomed to it and she could keep her composure when Clarence broke a plate now.??????

Chapter 576-Two minutes later, Clarence was driven out of the kitchen by Stella.

Hearing the sounds from the kitchen, Clarence curled his lips into a light smile and sat down on the sofa. He patiently coaxed the baby, "Call me Daddy."

But the baby continued to play with the toys and completely ignored him as if he didn't hear it.

Channing then came back with some fruits. Stella placed the heated food into some plates and took the dishes to the table.

“Chan, ask Sherry to have dinner,” said Stella.

Channing put down the fruits, “Okay.”

Stella turned her head to look at Clarence, “Why are you still here?”

Clarence was bewildered.

Stella said blandly, “You can come here at any time if you want to see the baby. This is your right as his father. As for others, I warn you to drop the ideas.”

Clarence inexplicably knitted his brows, “When can I exercise my right as your boyfriend?”

Stella forced a perfunctory smile at him, turned around and walked into the kitchen.

Looking at her back, Clarence licked his lips.

‘It doesn’t matter. We have a long time.’ He thought to himself.

When Clarence walked out of the door, Sherry walked into the living room. She was so surprised when seeing Clarence.

After Clarence’s leaving, Sherry walked to Stella in strides and asked, “Why was he here? And why did he leave?”

Stella replied, “He came to see the baby and left after finishing it.”

“Hmm...”

‘Are you sure that he came to see the baby, not you?’ Sherry thought to herself.

Sherry continued, "It's about dinner time, yet you drove him out of the house. He looks so pitiful."

Stella didn't reply and simply said, "The dishes are ready. Let's get started."

Sherry was immediately attracted by the dishes on the table, "Stella, I know you went out this afternoon. But why did you buy the take-out food?"

Stella was lost for words.

She replied after a while of silence, "I walked past the restaurant and bought it."

The moment Clarence got downstairs, Nathan quickly walked over, "Mr. Conrad, I have to report one thing to you."

"Spill the beans."

"The receptionists called me just now, telling me that someone went to the company to send some food to me. According to their description, I thought it was Mrs. Conrad. But the receptionists told Mrs. Conrad that we were not in the company, so she took the food away."

Clarence paused and then recalled the bags of food in Stella's hand when they met in the lift.

Clarence slightly raised his brows and said slowly, "It's Stella."

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief. In this way, it meant that it was possible for Stella to forgive Mr. Conrad one day.

Clarence asked, "Have you packed things?"

Nathan replied, "It's almost done. And you can move into the house tonight."

Clarence pulled open the car door, "Go to the apartment first."

The manager of the apartment called Clarence this afternoon, telling him that the houses of those floors would have to be renovated.

Some of Stella's things were still in the apartment, so Clarence planned to pack those things.

Nathan received a call when driving the car and then reported, "Mr. Conrad, I got a piece of news just now. Armand has bailed out Logan."

Clarence showed no expressional change as if he wasn't surprised at all.

He said, "Logan has gotten many things on Armand, so it's normal that he would bail Logan out."

Nathan frowned, "But when we investigated the Conrad family, we found that those who created alibis for Logan and shook off our men who were following them were not Dempsey's men. I guess someone must be backing up Logan."

Clarence said, "Dempsey's men alone couldn't achieve that. Nor could he find out that the baby is still alive, including their whereabouts."

Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, do you mean that it was found out by the force that backs up Joanna? And then that force allied with Logan to set us up?"

"No matter it be Dempsey or Joanna, it's still within our control. As long as they have any weird actions, I will get the news right away."

Nathan asked tentatively, "Is it a force from the overseas?"

Clarence slightly narrowed his black eyes, "Where's the person who sent the equity transfer agreement to Dempsey?"

"He only came to the Conrads' Mansion once after arriving City N. Except for that, he didn't have any other bizarre behavior."

"Don't you think it's too accidental? The Conrads set me up short after his arrival to City N and snatched the baby."

"But he just came back to the country several days ago. How did he know..."

Clarence tapped his knee with two fingers, "We haven't found out his background abroad. He has a dubious background, yet he managed to escape from the strictly guarded London and hid in City N. Do you still think that he's just an insignificant person who delivered the document to Dempsey?"

Nathan was shocked. If it was really Jon who told the Conrads about Dolores and Little Noah's whereabouts, then where was Jon from? How did he get the news? Or what was his role in this accident?

"Mr. Conrad, what should we..."

"Just wait. He will show up again."

Nathan nodded his head, "Okay."

When they arrived at the apartment, they found some maids were packaging up the clothes in the cloakroom.

Clarence stood in front of the French window and looked out of the window, seeming to be pondering something.

Half an hour later, Nathan walked over, "Mr. Conrad. It's all packed. Shall we move to the new house now?"

Clarence replied with a nasal sound, "Tell them not to make loud noise."

"Okay."

Clarence turned around and spotted a suitcase in the living room.

Stella took the suitcase back when she left the hospital.

Clarence said, "Bring this suitcase to the new house."

The apartment became empty in a short while as if no one had lived in this place before.

Clarence walked into a room and looked at the baby's supplies in the house.

Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, should we pack these things to the new house?"

Clarence replied without any expressional change, "Can we waste them?"

Nathan immediately understood what he meant and quickly arranged his men to disinfect and pack the things. He then directly sent the box of baby's supplies to Stella's door.

Stella was bewildered when looking at the big box at the door. However, before she could say anything, the delivered had quickly run away.

Sherry went out when hearing the sounds from the door, "Stella, what's... OMG, such a big box. Could it be that there's a dead body inside?"

Stella's temples thumped. She could figure out who did it without a second thought.

Channing walked over and carried the box into the house. Then he opened the box with a pocket knife and took out a toy.

Seeing the toy, the baby hurriedly crawled over and reached out to get the toy. He babbled, trying to say something.

Channing stooped and put the toy in his hand while saying, "It has been disinfected."

Stella was lost for words.

Sherry closed the door and clicked her tongue, "Looks like that wretched man is well-prepared this time. He even makes use of the baby."

Stella heaved a long sigh, "I will go out to buy something."

There were many toys in the box and she couldn't just keep them in the box, nor could she throw them onto the floor. Therefore, she had to buy some containers.

Sherry said, "I will go out with you so I can activate myself. I feel so uncomfortable after lying for several days."

Chapter 577-They then went to a supermarket. Sherry would pick up every item for babies and put it into the shopping cart.

But Stella would take it out. She said with a smile, "There are all for children aging from two to three years old. Noah can't eat them yet."

Sherry sighed emotionally, "He's already one year old. I, as his god mother, haven't given him any gifts. I feel so ashamed when mentioning this. But kids will always grow up quickly and it's sometimes in a blink of the eye."

“Yep.”

Sherry continued, “By the way, I heard from Channing that you took the baby to the hospital and he had an examination this morning. What did the doctor tell you?”

“The doctor said he’s in good health. Although he was born prematurely, he was taken care of carefully later. Now his only problem is that his growth was retarded than his peers but other indicators are all normal.”

“I have to admit that that wretched man has taken good care of the baby.”

Stella corrected her in a gentle voice, “He was taken care of by Ms. Anderson.”

Except for staying in the company, Clarence had spent most of his time with her. Moreover, according to his characteristics, it was safe to say that he had been so merciful if he didn’t make the baby cry when taking care of him.

“Then where’s Clarence’s mother? To be honest, I think the baby has been accustomed to be taken care of by Ms. Anderson. Would you like to...”

Stella shook her head, “Ms. Anderson has left City N.”

Sherry felt surprised and asked, “She’s not on the city?”

“Chan told me that Clarence has ordered his men to send her out of the city several days ago,” said Stella.

“Why?” asked Sherry.

“Although Joanna has died, the Conrad family doesn’t plan to end this matter like this. Clarence’s father wants to get the child, but Joanna’s target is...” replied Stella.

Her target was Ms. Anderson.

Under such a circumstance, if Dolores stayed in City N, she would have to encounter much more danger.

Moreover, it would easily cause their attention if she stayed with the baby. If they plotted against them again, they would be confined like what had happened last time.

To prevent the accident to happen again, Clarence arranged Dolores to leave the city.

Sherry heaved a long sigh, "Then what's the situation in the Conrad family?"

"Clarence's father was totally paralyzed after Joanna's death and he has been taken back to the Conrad's mansion." Stella paused and then added, "Among the Conrads, only Justin can make a decision now." explained Stella.

Sherry asked, "Will he hold grudges against Clarence because of this? After all, Joanna is his mother and Clarence indirectly caused her death."

Stella recalled what Joanna said before she died when she heard Sherry's question. Her words were as vicious as a curse.

Stella was a bit absent-minded.

Seeing that Stella was silent, Sherry reached out and waved her hand in front of her, "Stella."

Stella pulled herself back to the reality and curled her lips into a light smile, "I'm fine. I've picked up the things I want to buy. Let's go."

When they arrived, Sherry found several trucks downstairs and asked curiously, "Who's moving the house?"

Stella also looked over and commented, "That person has many things. Can the house accommodate them?"

The houses in this compound were all of small dwelling size and they normally had one bed room or two.

Stella guessed a house with two bedrooms still couldn't accommodate the things on the trucks.

Sherry heaved a sigh, "There're many rich people in the world, but why can't I be a member of them?"

After getting upstairs, she found the doors of the neighboring lift was opened at the same time.

The boxes were carried out of the lift one by one and then they moved them into the house next to Stella's.

There were four houses on this floor.

Sherry rented one of them and Stella also rented one house.

The rest two houses were all rented before.

Judging from the current situation, it seemed like the rest two houses were bought by the same person.

Seeing this, Sherry said meaningfully, "Looks like I know this rich guy."

Stella was rendered speechless.

Sherry yawned, "Stella, I will not go to your home. I'm a bit sleepy."

Stella nodded her head, "Daniel is not at home today. Call me if you have any problems tonight."

"Okay. Nighty-night."

"Good night."

Watching Sherry entering her home, Stella then turned around and entered the passwords of her room.

When the door was opened, she saw an unwanted guest.

Stella asked, "Why are you here again?"

Sitting on the sofa, Clarence replied leisurely, "Didn't you say that I can come here at any time?"

After finishing the words, he added in a slow tone, "I'm here to exert my right as a father."

Stella didn't want to talk with him. She took the containers she bought just now into the toilet and disinfected them and then put the baby's toys into the containers orderly.

When she finished this, it was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

The baby would have been asleep at this time in the usual times, but now he was still babbling and refused to go to bed. Nor did he want to suck milk.

Stella took a deep breath and then looked towards Clarence calmly.

Meeting her gaze, Clarence slightly raised his brows as if he was waiting for the words she wanted to say.

Stella said, "Will you leave or not?"

“If you allow me to stay here, of course, I will not leave.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

Why was this man so cheeky?

Seeing this, Channing coughed when seeing this and found an excuse to get into his bedroom, not wanting to get himself involved in their invisible war.

Clarence put the baby on his thighs and said composedly, “I’m exerting my right as a father.”

Stella gritted her teeth. She had never seen such a cheeky person.

Clarence probably sensed that Stella was on the verge of becoming mad. After two seconds of silence, he stood up and put the baby into her arms, “I will come tomorrow. If you miss me, I can come in advance.”

Short after Clarence’s leaving, the baby became sleepy. He rubbed his eyes, yawning.

Stella dissolved some milk for him. But after sucking several mouthfuls of milk, the baby fell asleep with the bottle in his hand.

It seemed like he was very sleepy.

Stella pondered why he was so highly-spirited just now.

Stella gently took the bottle from the baby, put the baby onto the bed, covered a blanket on him and then walked out to clean the living room.

Channing also walked out of his bedroom.

Stella said, "I've found a suitable babysitter and she will come here tomorrow. You shall go back to school."

Channing replied with a nasal sound, "I will come back tomorrow morning."

After packing his things, Channing asked, "Did Clarence move to here?"

Stella only replied after several seconds of silence, "I don't know."

Channing curled his lips into a smile, "Then I will come at weekends. Be careful in recent times. I think this matter will not come to an end easily."

"I see." Stella paused and then asked, "Channing, I've been curious about a question. Did Daniel..."

Daniel told her last time that it was Channing who told him that the baby was still alive.

But Stella had a hunch that it was not that simple. Their conversation was not simply about this.

Channing didn't have any weird reaction and simply asked, "What's the matter?"

Looking at Channing, Stella swallowed the words she wanted to say and shifted the topic, "Never mind. It's nothing special. Have a rest earlier." [REDACTED]

Chapter 578-At eight o'clock in the next morning, Madison showed up at the door as agreed.

With her hands wrapped in front of her chest, Madison looked around, "Why are you living in such an ordinary house? Did Clarence dump you?"

The moment she finished the words, a tall, slender figure appeared in the room.

Madison immediately became silent and walked to an inconspicuous corner to reduce her sense of presence.

Clarence looked towards Stella, "Do you have any matters?"

Stella was rendered speechless.

He had been waiting at the door for a long time. Was he looking for this opportunity to enter her house?

Stella replied expressionlessly, "Come to the one who asks you here."

Clarence raised his brows and looked towards the breakfast on the table, "May I?"

"Nope."

Just as Stella finished the words, Clarence said to Channing, "The driver is waiting for you downstairs. Hurry up."

Channing was rendered speechless.

He handed the bottle of milk he prepared just now to Stella, "Then I have to go first."

After his leaving, Clarence sat down at the table, "You've prepared much for breakfast and it will be a waste if you can't finish it. Since I'm free now, I can do you a favor although I've been full."

Stella sneered. When she prepared to say something, the baby wormed his way into her arms and his face was crimson red. It seemed like he just pooped.

Stella looked towards Clarence and curled her lips into a smile.

'Well, you want to eat it, right?' She thought to herself.

Stella put the baby onto the sofa, changed his diaper, stepped towards the table and then threw the diaper into a rubbish bin near the table.

Clarence who just picked up the knife and fork was rendered speechless.

Stella looked towards him and curled her lips into an extremely gentle smile, "Why don't you eat? Don't you like it?"

Clarence suddenly thought that women were so scary, especially a woman who was angry.

Without any expressional change, he stood up, "I suddenly recall that I have to go to company to deal with some matters. Enjoy your breakfast."

Stella said slowly, "Didn't you say it would be a waste if I don't finish it?"

"You can keep it and eat it at noon."

After finishing the words, Clarence left the house in strides.

Looking at his back, Stella's mood was apparently improved, which could be seen from her curved lips.

On the other side...

Madison had changed the diaper for the baby. Seeing that Clarence had left, she approached Stella and asked with a serious expression, "Did he go bankrupt?"

Stella's mood was greatly dampened. She turned around and looked at her expressionlessly.

Madison immediately zipped up her mouth, "Rest assured. I will keep this a secret for you. We have shared future now. Am I right?"

Stella didn't want to continue this topic. She told Madison about the baby's living habits and then added, "I will come back at about half past six every evening, 7 at latest. If you have any problems during this period, you can give me a call. And if you want to go out, my men will follow you. They're protecting you downstairs. You may not be able to see them, but they're clear of your tracks."

Madison murmured, "Why do I feel like it's a spy game. Will it be dangerous?"

"Didn't you tell you that as long as you're alive, the baby will definitely be alive?"

Madison replied, "It's... It's just a metaphor."

Stella said, "Then I will repeat my words. No matter what kind of danger you will encounter, as long as the baby is safe, you will definitely be safe."

"Well, I see. What kind of danger will I encounter during the daytime? They wouldn't stab me or shoot me when I'm on the street, right?"

Stella took a glance at the baby who was playing with toys on the cushion, walked over, pinched the baby's cheeks and said in a soft voice, "Mummy have to go out. Don't act naughtily at home."

Stella wasn't sure whether the baby could understand her words or not. The baby waved the toy at her and babbled some syllables.

Stella chuckled. She then stood up and said to Madison, "I have to go."

But her eyes had been fixed on the baby as she was reluctant to shift her gaze.

Madison said meaningfully, "You have to get accustomed to it. I had the same feeling as yours when my daughter had to go to kindergarten. Children grow up quickly and they're different every day. Sometimes I would have an illusion that there were some changes with my child when I missed one moment of her."

Stella pressed her lips together and didn't say anything.

She had missed many moments of the baby's growth.

She had only met the baby several times during his growth.

In her memory, he had been a newly-born baby.

Actually, if she had a careful observation of him when she met him in Anqiao Street, she would find out that the baby was sick at that time.

But she thought it was because he was newly born at that time.

But now, the baby looked totally different from how he looked at that time.

He looked healthy now.

When taking care of the baby in the past few days, Stella had thought over many matters. Actually, she could understand why Clarence chose to keep it a secret from her and decided not to tell her that the baby was still alive.

She had an extremely unstable mental state at that time. Not to mention seeking revenge, she couldn't even protect herself. So what could she do even if she learned that the child was still alive? It would probably become another chance for them to hurt the child.

Clarence hid the child and kept it a secret from her and the Conrads. Few people knew about it.

To some extent, this had provided enough protection for the baby so that he would be able to grow up happily and healthily in a safe environment.

Nonetheless...

Stella still couldn't accept the fact that Clarence would tell her nonchalantly with various excuses that her assumption was wrong every time when she was about to learn about the truth.

She asked several times and gave him many chances.

Stella pulled herself together, heaved a long sigh, picked up her bag and walked out of the house.

When she walked to the lift, Sherry walked out of her house and asked, "Stella, are you sure that you will let her take care of the baby?"

Stella nodded her head, "Rest assured. It's all right."

Sherry shook her head, "I'm still worried about it. Anyway, I don't have many matters to deal with in the studio and I will keep an eye on her in these days. You can focus on your work and leave these matters to me."

Stella chuckled, "Okay."

When Stella entered the lift, Sherry walked into the house.

Madison was trying to coax the baby who pouted sadly because of Stella's leaving with a toy in the house.

When her eyes met with Sherry's in the air, Madison immediately put down the toy and coughed, "What are you doing here?"

Sherry replied, "I think you're not that reliable."

Madison snorted. When she prepared to retort, the baby began to choke with sobs again.

Madison hurriedly picked up the toy, trying to coax him. With great effort, she finally shifted his attention.

Seeing this, Sherry raised her brows, "Good job. I didn't expect that you're skillful in taking care of the baby."

Madison said, "I'm afraid that someone would lodge a complaint against me, saying that I can't even solve such a trivial problem. I have to remind you to drop your dream of seeing me become a laughing stock. Don't look down upon me."

Hence, in the next hours, Sherry and Madison stayed in the house, gazing at each other speechlessly.????????

Chapter 579-In the Steward Group...

Although Donald had been helping Stella deal with the contracts in the past few days, many documents, which required Stella's signature, were accumulated.

Several minutes after Stella sat into the chair, Samuel walked over hurriedly, "Ms. Radomil, I got a piece of news just now. Logan was bailed out."

Stella paused when she heard the words, "Bail? Isn't he convicted of murder? Why can he be bailed out?"

Samuel replied, "It's true that he was convicted as there was irrefutable evidence. However, two days ago, Mr. Bernard went to the police station to visit Logan and then Logan was bailed out as the police said the evidence was insufficient and they needed further investigation short after Mr. Bernard left the police station."

Stella knitted her brows tightly, "When did Armand visit him?"

"On... On the day when the Conrad Group held a news conference."

Stella slightly pressed her lips together and remained silent.

As for Logan's case, they already had irrefutable evidence, yet Armand still bailed him out by fabricating the fact and saying that the evidence was insufficient regardless of the pressure from the society.

According to their relationship before Logan killed Amanda, Armand would not take such a great risk for Logan since he himself was also in a fix now.

So it was likely that Logan had told Armand something when Armand visited him.

And the thing Logan told Armand was so beneficial to him that Armand was willing to take the risk.

Samuel continued, "Logan was bailed out last night and he's still under the police's surveillance cameras so far. He has been staying at home after leaving the police station and hasn't gone out. Nor has he met up with Mr. Bernard. At present, he hasn't had any weird behavior."

Stella spoke after a while of silence, "Armand created so many troubles because he's so anxious to leave the city and get rid of the suspicion. But he's different from Logan. He didn't kill anyone and his case is still under investigation. Therefore, he would not escape from the city at the risk of becoming a wanted person unless he is cornered. But Logan..."

"Ms. Radomil, do you mean that Logan may leave the city secretly?"

"Nope, he would definitely escape."

It was a truth that Logan had killed Amanda. Although he had been bailed out by Armand, he knew deep down that the police would put him in jail sooner or later. Therefore, he would try to escape as soon as possible.

Stella paused and then asked, "Have you seen Logan's children?"

Samuel nodded his head, "I've seen both of them."

"Come to his home on behalf of the company. Ask him for an explanation for this accident and tell him about the company's decision. Check whether his children are at home or not and then tell me about it at once."

"Okay."

Even after Samuel left the office, Stella still knitted her brows tightly.

She wondered what route Logan would choose if he wanted to escape from the supervision of various parties.

When she was in meditation, Donald walked into the office and waved his hand in front of her eyes, "What expression is it? What's in your mind?"

Stella pulled herself together and replied, "Armand has bailed out Logan."

Donald was not surprised when hearing it and simply commented casually, "He's somehow capable."

"I think they must have had a transaction, but I can't figure out what it was. What would worth Armand to take the risk at this sensible point?"

"Oh, by the way, you may know about this thing. Except for the Conrads, I think there must be someone else who's backing up Logan."

Stella was a bit stunned, "Someone else?"

Donald nodded his head, "Logan was taken away by them when the accident happened. Moreover, Logan had been trying to approach Amanda for half a year before that accident. He hadn't had any abnormal behavior during that period and we didn't find out any evidence to prove that he had contacted the Conrads during that period. Moreover, he shook off the men following behind him two times and went to the Conrads Mansion."

Stella's knitted her brows more tightly, "I also investigated him before and I didn't find any dubious thing?"

Donald snapped his finger, "This is where the problem lies. His original life trace is not dubious, but no long ago, some people contacted her. Moreover, they sold the news to the Conrads. This means that the bargaining chin Logan has is probably his backer."

"Those people are..."

"I haven't made clear of it yet. But I'm sure that the one who could get this information must have a sophisticated background and I think he comes with full preparations. You shall not get yourself involved for the sake of your safety."

Stella asked after a while of silence, "Did Clarence ask me to tell me this?"

Although Donald didn't mention Clarence and his words were so obscure, the truth was very apparent.

Donald was rendered speechless.

How could she find this?

Stella said, "Give me an account."

Donald was bewildered, "Why do you ask for it?"

"You're now working for the Steward Group. Don't you want any salary?"

Donald chuckled awkwardly, "You're just quarrelling. Do you have to..."

It was Clarence who had been paying his salaries. Was Stella trying to make a clear boundary with Clarence?

"Send me your account number later."

Seeing this, Donald was instantly cheered up, "Do you want to suit for divorce? I can help you freely."

Stella lifted her head and looked at him expressionlessly, "No thanks. I'm not married."

"What about to suit for custody? I'm also expert at this. I can promise you will win the suit."

Stella was rendered speechless.

But when she raised her hand, Donald immediately dodged away, "I was just joking."

Stella ignored him. She lowered her head and continued to deal with the documents in front of her.

After a short while, she received a call from Samuel, who told her that the two children's grandma had taken them back to their hometown before Logan left the police station.

Samuel reported, "I've sent my men to check come to Logan's hometown to check the authenticity of the information. Moreover, I found all the things in his home were placed neatly and it seemed like no one had touched them. Although he tried hard to disguise himself with composure, I could still sense that he wanted me to leave as soon as possible. Ms. Radomil, I think your guess is right – he will leave City N soon."

Stella said, "He will leave tonight at latest."

When the call was ended, Donald asked, "What do you think of it?"

Stella fixed her eyes on the phone, seeming to be pondering something, "What do you mean?"

Donald raised his brows, "I think you will insist on doing everything that Clarence asks you not to involve. So I want to know what you plan is for this matter."

Stella looked up at him, "Do you plan to tell him soon after I tell you my plan?"

Donald replied in an exaggerated manner, "How can it be possible? I'm an adult. How would I disclose it to him like an elementary school student who reports his classmate's mistake to his teacher? It's just that I'm so curious about it. Can you please tell me?"

Stella lowered her head again, "I don't have any ideas. Nor do I plan to do anything."

Judging from Donald's expression, apparently he was not convinced. But based on Stella's behavior, it was obvious that she wouldn't tell him anything.

Alas, he could only bear this hard work and keep an eye on her.

When this matter was solved, he must ask Clarence to increase his salary thereafter!

Chapter 580-At six o'clock in the evening...

Logan opened the windows and knitted his brows tightly when seeing the cars parked downstairs.

Not only the police, but also Clarence's men were watching him.

Samuel visited him this morning. Although he didn't say anything, obviously it was Stella who asked him to come here.

Luckily, he had prepared for this in advance.

After a short while, the take-out food was delivered.

Logan closed the door, drew the curtain and took out all the doggy boxes. There was a new ID card beneath the boxes and a ship ticket to Country Z at eleven o'clock tonight.

When Armand visited him in the prison, he told Armand about the contact method of those men, and his condition was that Armand should help him escape from the city.

Armand was under the supervision of Clarence's men and it was inconvenient to do it personally. But his men could help him deal with this.

This was why Armand, that cunning man, would agree to his condition.

The ship route to leave City N was a part of Armand's smuggling link and it was just a piece of cake for Armand to arrange a ticket for Logan.

When it was dark, Logan changed his cloth, went downstairs to buy a box of cigarette in a convenient store and then went to a restaurant to have dinner.

During the whole process, he could sense that several people were following him.

After leaving the restaurant, Logan went to a crowded mall and walked to the children's playground as if he had come here several times. With the disguise of the crowds, he quickly dashed into the exit passageway near the playground.

He then took off his coat, put on a hat and then dashed into the underground parking lot and left from the other exit.

In this way, those men who had been following him were all shaken off.

Logan hailed a taxi and asked the driver to drive towards the suburbs.

After getting out of the car, he followed the crowd and entered a metro station and then headed towards the Wharf of District C.

In this manner, even if they found he had hailed a taxi, he would have boarded the ship when they found this place.

It was already 10:30 p.m. when Logan arrived at the Wharf of District C.

Logan lowered his cap and looked around. Everything was normal.

Armand attached great importance of this smuggling link. If there was anything fishy, he would have formed a cordon.

With the ticket in his hand, Logan successfully boarded the ship.

However, he widened his eyes in shock when he opened the door of his room and saw the person inside.

Sitting on a chair, Stella curled her lips into a smile, "This ship will set sail if you're a minute later."

Logan took a step backward. Nonetheless, many men suddenly appeared on the corridor, which originally had no one on it, and surrounded him.

Logan frowned, "Why are you..."

"Do you want to ask why I'm here?" Stella continued, "Actually I have to thank you. If not because of you, how would I know that Armand has been using this ship of the Steward Group for smuggling?"

Stella continued, "I've been pondering what route you would choose if you want to escape. Now that you've turned to Armand for help, then your condition would not be as simple as bailing you out. Therefore I had a try. But I didn't expect you would really come."

Logan sneered after being stunned for several seconds, "Although this is a ship of the Steward Group, you're also clear that not only Armand's benefit is involved. If you spread this, it will not be advantageous to you. What's more, it will only let the Steward Group being criticized for smuggling drugs."

"It makes sense. But I reported to the police and act cooperatively to their actions."

Looking at the police officers who appeared on the corridor, Logan's expression changed dramatically.

Stella continued, "By the way, I have to thank you again. I've handed in the documents you collected to the police and those people involved in smuggling would be taken away for further investigation, including Armand. I guess he can't even protect himself this time, not to mention helping you."

When Logan was taken away by the police, his face was drained of all color and animation and there was no more shrewdness in his eyes.

He never expected that he would be trapped by his own trick one day.

Looking at his back, Stella suddenly thought of Amanda whom she only met once.

Logan would definitely be sentenced to death as he killed Amanda and helped Armand smuggle drugs.

Even so, Amanda would not be able to open her eyes again.

Right at this moment, Samuel walked over, "Ms. Radomil, I got a piece of news about Mr. Bernard. He has been arrested by the police."

Stella nodded her head, "Let's go."

When she leafed through the document which was placed by a mysterious man on Samuel's desk before this noon, she suddenly realized that few people would know about many of the secrets of Armand and the details while being able to evade the surveillance cameras and put the document on Samuel's desk.

And the most suspicious one would be Logan who urgently wanted to get rid of Armand's control.

Stella immediately took the document to the police station and discussed with them on tonight's action and plan.

Standing on the wharf, Stella turned around and looked at the ship.

On the way here, Samuel told her that the ship had been used for twenty years and it was the first ship of the Steward Group when the real Charles took control of the company.

But no one had expected that Lyndon would use it to facilitate those illegal transactions after taking charge of the company.

Stella said, "Clean the things on the ship and scrap it."

It almost reached its life span.

"Okay."

When Stella just took several steps, she saw the Rolls-Royce which was parked not far away.

Thanks to Donald, Clarence must have known that she went to the police station this afternoon.

Right at this moment, the door was opened and Clarence appeared in Stella's vision.

Seeing this, Samuel stepped backward and went to deal with the remaining matters of the ship.

Clarence walked to Stella and asked, "Do you want to come back? I can give you a ride."

Stella replied in a flat tone, "Don't bother. I drive here."

Clarence looked towards the car that was parked not far away and said slowly, "If my guess is right, your car must have broken down."

Stella was bewildered.

Just as Clarence finished his words, Stella's driver walked over, "Ms. Radomil, something is wrong with the car and it can't start."

After finishing the words, the driver murmured to himself, "It was fine when we drove here. What's wrong with it?"

Stella looked into Clarence's eyes and Clarence raised his brows.

'Your guess is fucking right.' Stella cursed in her heart.

This wretched man was so wicked.

Stella took a deep breath and said to the driver, "Call a trailer."

The driver received the order and left.

Clarence curled his lips into a light smile, opened the car door and slightly tilted his head towards Stella, gesturing her to get into the car.

Stella ignored him. She turned around, took out her phone and prepared to call a taxi.

A police van stopped in front of them and an old police popped his head out of the car, "Ms. Radomil, I heard there's something wrong with your car. Would you like me to give you a ride?"

Stella put her phone back into her bag and said with a smile, "Thank you."

Clarence was rendered speechless.

Clarence followed Stella and got into the van.

When Stella looked towards him, he explained expressionlessly, "I haven't sat in any police van. Can't I have a try?"

Stella was rendered speechless.

What a ridiculous explanation.