

Mr Conrad 591

Chapter 591-In the Conrads' Mansion...

The withered leaves were all over the garden after the continuous rain. The floor was all muddy, but no one bothered to clean it.

The Conrads' Mansion was covered in low spirit. The maids were nowhere to be seen.

Clarence got off the car and looked around. Then, he walked forward.

Justin was sitting in his wheelchair in the backyard. He was staring at the sky, deep in thoughts.

Justin turned around when he heard footsteps from his back, "Clarence, you're here."

Clarence stood beside Justin, "Where are the maids?"

Justin replied, "Father's paralyzed, and since I'm the only person in the house, so I dismissed them."

Clarence pouted and remained silent.

Justin said, "It was so messed up earlier that I forgot to ask. Have you gotten better?"

"I'm fine."

"Stella and the kid... Are they alright?"

"They're fine too."

Justin looked in front and said, "What a relief."

Clarence asked after a while, "I heard that you're looking for me?"

Justin nodded and said softly, "You've seen how father looks like now. I've heard that there's a specialist in Canada for his condition. So..."

"You wanted to bring him there?"

"Well, we've got to try. It's better than doing nothing."

"I can get people to hire the specialist over."

After a short silence, Justine said, "Clarence, I want to get out of here. I don't want to spend my life trapped in this place."

Clarence understood what Justin meant. Bringing Dempsey to Canada was only an excuse. The one who wanted to leave the place was Justin.

Justin continued, "It's been twenty years. I've been spending most of my time in this place. The further I went was to the hospital. I've always been seeing the same sky, the same view when I looked up."

Clarence asked, "What you've told me...Did you think I won't let you leave?"

Justin smiled, "Perhaps. I know you've people arranged around the Conrads' Mansion. I couldn't leave without your approval."

"They weren't there to spy on you, and they weren't going to stop you from going anywhere."

"Clarence, it wasn't our fault for what happened in the past, but I have the obligations as his child."

Clarence asked again, "When do you plan to leave?"

"Within these few days."

"Well, then I won't go and see you off. Stay safe."

Justin looked at Clarence and gave him a big smile, "I believe we'll see each other again really soon."

...

After getting out of the Conrads' Mansion, Nathan asked, "Mr. Conrad, what did Young Master Justin say to you?"

Clarence pressed his fingers on his temple and looked out the window. He said softly, "He planned to leave."

"Leave? Was it because of what happened to Madame Conrad?"

Clarence remained silent.

No matter what excuses Justin gave Clarence, there was only one reason he wanted to leave.

Joanna's death. Just like what she said, Justin was only his son, not Clarence's brother, after her death.

Justin's request to leave might be because he wanted to get out of the place and travel around, or it might be because he wanted to stay away from Clarence. Justin might even think Clarence would do something to him under the influence of Joanna.

Justin was destined to leave no matter what was the reason.

Clarence said, "Dismiss the team around the Conrads' Mansion."

Nathan replied, "Yes, sir."

Clarence leaned on the back seat and shut his eyes, "Any news from the Riverside City?"

"Not yet. The person we sent over told us that Darnell's very secretive. He could barely get anything useful."

"What about Vincent?"

"It's the same," Nathan paused, "Mr. Conrad, the Riverside City had been the territory of the James family, and it's way too complicated now. So, I think it's not going to be easy for us to get anything from Riverside City."

Clarence nodded and said, "Tell me if there are any updates."

...

On the other side, Stella was working on her designs in the office. Samuel rushed in, and he looked tense, "Something happened, Ms. Radomil."

Stella raised her head, "What happened?"

Bonnie went to the police station half an hour ago.

The reports got the news, and they were stationed in front of the police station as well. Then, they swamped Bonnie when she got out of the police station and asked her several questions.

Bonnie looked around in embarrassment. Then, she blurted out the truth under the pushy attitudes of the reporters.

“The Steward Group asked me to come. I... I wasn’t sure what’s going on. I did have dinner with Mr. Bernard, but I went home after that. Don’t ask me. I don’t know what happened.”

Stella stared at the video on how Bonnie replied to the reporters on her phone. She pouted and remained silent.

Samuel would never expect Bonnie to distort that fact and accused Steward Group of what she did in front of the reporters.

Two minutes after the interview got out, some marketing ID pointed out that Stella was the reason for what happened to Armand recently. Her purpose was to kick Armand out of the company and take over the Steward Group.

Rumours flew.

Armand immediately turned from a perpetrator to a victim.

As if Stella wasn’t the person who cried and wanted to lodge a police report.

Samuel said, “Ms. Radomil, what should we do now? Should we put up a clarification?”

Bonnie purposely went to the police station at this timing. Armand was going to be released today, and after what Bonnie did, it made Armand look like he was blamed for things he didn’t do.

It was an explosive topic on the internet. Armand was going to be released tonight if there weren’t any solid evidence because of the pressure from the public.

Stella said, “Don’t panic. Follow me.”

Forty minutes later, Stella stood in front of YD Advertising. The glass door was locked. Stella asked, "Is this the place?"

Samuel nodded, "It's the same address as the contract, but I think they ran away because they were expecting us."

Stella said, "They weren't expecting us. The whole thing was a plot against the Steward Group."

It was all a play. The sexual harassment and Christian convincing Bonnie were all a play.

If Stella was right, these were the people who told the Conrad family where Noah and Dolores was. They even helped Logan to get away from the tracking of Clarence's people.

Stella had her doubt if Armand gained anything from bailing Logan out of jail.

Armand cooperated with that group of people and exchanged conditions. They agreed to help Armand.

So, what happened today was within Armand's expectations.

Their target was Stella and Clarence all along.????

Chapter 592-In the police station.

Bonnie was initially a state witness to accuse Armand, but she changed sides and put the blame on the Steward Group.

It was a big case, so the police informed Stella to come to the station for an investigation.

Bonnie was sitting on the couch when Stella arrived at the station. Bonnie was holding a cup, and she looked nervous and scared.

Anyone would think Stella threatened Bonnie based on Bonnie's reaction.

Stella smiled at Bonnie when she saw her, "We've met again, Ms. Derrick."

Bonnie replied nervously, "Ms. Redomil, I...I didn't complete what you asked me to. I'm really sorry. It's all my fault. Don't put the blame on my family..."

Some reporters stayed behind, so they've heard what Bonnie said.

Stella said, "Tell me, what did I ask you to do?"

"I..." Bonnie bit her lips, "It's my fault, but my reputation is at stake. I didn't know you've invited the reporters here to trigger public pressure on the case. It'll destroy me if I do as you said."

What Bonnie meant was: She came to accuse Armand according to Stella's order, but Stella got the reporters here, hoping to make the case a big deal and destroy Armand, without informing her. Stella didn't care what the case would do to Bonnie at all. So, Bonnie fought for her right and chose to tell the truth to maintain her reputation.

Stella sat on the couch opposite Bonnie, "I didn't realize you're so good at acting."

"Yes, it's all my fault. I will not deny anything no matter what you say."

Stella told Bonnie, "Ms. Derrick, this is the police station. You're going to be held responsible for your words."

Bonnie said, "I..."

Stella took out her phone and told the police beside her, "I have a voice clip in it. It is my comment in the case."

Bonnie's face went pale after hearing what Stella said.

The voice clip revealed the content of the phone call between Stella and Bonnie that day.

The content included how Bonnie wanted to lodge a police report and contact the media and reporters on the case. It also included how Stella said she'd help Bonnie and that they were going to send Armand into jail for good.

All reporters who stayed behind stared at Bonnie in a doubtful look after listening to the voice clip.

Bonnie was stunned a little before she continued, "This is the reason why you made me said those things the other day?"

Then, Bonnie turned to the polices, "No, this is not how it seemed. She...She gave me the speech and asked me to read it out loud. It is an edited voice clip."

Stella kept her phone away and continued, "Mr. Shawn was there when I went to see her. He can prove that the voice clip wasn't edited."

A female reporter asked, "You meant Mr. Donald Shawn?"

Donald didn't seem to be reliable, but he was a famous lawyer in the industry.

Bonnie suddenly stood up, "Donald is the legal advisor of the Steward Group. They're on the same side. Of course, he'd stand up for you."

The female reporter refuted, "Mr. Shawn wouldn't do that."

Soon, Donald was asked to come down to the police station.

He learned about what happened earlier. Then, he took out another voice clip.

It was the conversation between Christian and them on that day, including the call between Christian and Armand.

Bonnie wanted to say something else after listening to the voice clip. The female reporter couldn't stand Bonnie anymore. She said, "Stop quibbling. That's the evidence. Do you think we're dumb?"

Bonnie's face was pale. She opened her mouth, but she didn't know what to say anymore.

The result of the case was obvious.

After getting out of the police station, the female reporter told Stella, "I'm so sorry for the misunderstanding earlier. Don't worry, I will write another article to clarify the whole thing. Could you send me a copy of the voice clip?"

"Of course."

The female reporter returned Stella's phone to her after sending the copy of the voice clip into her phone. Then, she handed Stella a name card, "You can call me Daphne Aldrich. I'm a reporter from City N Press. Call me if you need anything."

Stella took the name card and said, "Thanks."

"You're welcome. This is my job," Daphne took her bag and waved at Donald, "Goodbye, Mr. Shawn."

Donald stared at Daphne's back and raised his brows, "She knew me?"

Stella remembered how Daphne stood up for Donald in the police station earlier. She smiled and said, "Who knows? She might be one of your fans."

Donald flipped his hair, "Well, it proves that other than playing the guitars, being handsome can also attract fans."

Stella felt speechless.

When they were walking away from the police station, Donald asked, "I recorded because of my habit in my job. Why would you do that?"

"Perhaps it was because I always face troubles like these."

In fact, Stella felt there was something wrong with the whole thing from the start. The company and Christian didn't feel right at all.

So, Stella remained cautious and recorded the conversation between Bonnie and her. She didn't expect it would come into use one day.

Donald said, "Good job. I regretted that I didn't remind you before I came to the station. I didn't know you could be so far-sighted."

"A fall into the pit, a gain in your wit," Stella stopped, "Oh, have you gotten any clues on the people who helped Logan?"

Donald shook his head, "I haven't gotten any clues yet. They are pretty well-hidden, but..."

"What?"

"Clarence is investigating in Riverside City. He even sent Vincent over. I'm guessing those people are probably from Riverside City."

Stella frowned, "Riverside City?"

“The clues of what happened recently led to Riverside City. They’re the prime suspect.”

Stella said, “I agree with you. It should be them. If they were from Riverside City, what’s their motive?”

Donald shrugged his shoulder, “I’m not sure. I’ve heard Nathan said that Clarence is going to Riverside City soon. Maybe the answer would come out by then.”

At the same time, Samuel rushed over, “Ms. Redomil, Madison called earlier. She said that Noah vomited, and he got admitted into the hospital.”

Stella was stunned for a second. Then, she quickly got into the car.

Donald followed her as well.

Stella found Madison in front of the emergency ward when she arrived at the hospital. Stella tried to calm herself down, but her voice was shaking, “How’s Noah?”

Madison shook her head, “I don’t know... I didn’t give him anything. Everything was normal except that he’s been vomiting since he woke up from a nap.”

Chapter 593-Stella was squatting down beside the emergency ward when Clarence arrived at the hospital. She curled up and was looking down.

Clarence pouted and approached Stella. He knelt as well, “He’s going to be fine.”

Stella raised her head and looked at Clarence when she heard Clarence’s voice. Her eyes were swollen and red.

Clarence stroked Stella’s hair and pulled her into his arm. Then, he continued to stroke her back.

At the same time, the signal light in the emergency ward went off, and the door opened.

Stella quickly stood up and wiped away her tears.

A doctor walked out of the emergency ward and said, "You've sent the kid here in time. He is now stabilized."

Stella finally felt relief. Before you could relax, the doctor continued, "But his condition is complicated. He's stable now but..."

Stella froze when she heard what the doctor said. Her nose stung, and she was choking with sobs, "But what?"

Clarence stood aside, and he looked tense.

Noah was lying on the bed, and he was breathing shallowly. His fists clenched, and he had rashes all over his body. He didn't feel comfortable in his sleep.

The doctor said, "This is the first time we've seen such a condition. We weren't sure what's the course of the symptom. All we can do was to stabilize his condition."

Stella stared at Noah and muttered, "You're saying that what happened today could happen again in the future?"

The doctor nodded, "Yes, and if we couldn't find the source of his condition in time. He might get worse."

Stella's knees felt weak. She almost fell to the ground.

Clarence hugged her shoulder and supported her. He looked at the doctor and asked, "What could possibly cause his condition?"

“We’ll have to discuss with the specialist before giving you an answer. We’ll revert to you latest by tomorrow morning.”

“Alright.”

“I’ve got to go now. Please, observe him tonight. Call us if there are any changes.”

Clarence helped Stella to sit on the couch by supporting her by her shoulder after the doctor left. Then, he said, “Stay here. I’ll come back soon.”

Stella held Clarence’s hand and asked bitterly, “It’s not an accident, is it?”

Stella brought Noah for a body check a few days earlier, and the doctor told her that Noah was a healthy child.

Noah was a little weaker and slower in growth compared to the other kids due to premature delivery. He could get sick easily, but his current condition looked suspicious.

The doctors couldn’t even find the source of Noah’s condition.

Clarence said softly, “Don’t worry. I’m here. It’s going to be alright.”

Stella shut her eyes, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

Clarence raised his hand and wiped away Stella’s tears, “Be good. Stay here and wait for me.”

Soon, the door of the ward shut.

Stella stood up and sat beside the bed.

It seemed like Noah felt the itchiness of the rashes in his dream. He kept scratching them.

Stella held Noah's hand and gently rubbed on the spot he scratched.

Noah went back to sleep after a while.

At the same time, the door was quietly pushed open. Madison whispered, "Can I come in?"

Stella tucked Noah in and wiped away the tears on her face, "Come."

Madison closed the door and walked to the bed. She looked at Noah, who was covered in rashes and said, "If scolding me makes you feel better, please do so. I won't fight back."

"Why should I scold you?"

"I promised that I'll take good care of him, and look where he is now? I'm responsible for it."

Stella shook her head, "It's not your fault."

Madison wasn't capable of doing this.

But Stella couldn't figure out how Noah became like this.

...

Nathan quickly approached Clarence after he got out of the ward, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence looked sulky. He ordered Nathan, "Investigate everyone in Conrads' Mansion who went to the backyard earlier."

Nathan took his order and got to it immediately.

The Conrads' Mansion had been under their surveillance after Joanna's death. It'd be easy to find out these people.

Donald walked over when he saw Clarence, "You're suspecting people in the Conrads' Mansion?"

Clarence sounded cold, "They won't have any chance other than that period."

Donald took a deep breath. He didn't know what to say.

Joanna was dead, Dempsey was paralyzed, and Justin could only move in his wheelchair. Everyone in the Conrads' Mansion looked so vulnerable that they might die anytime soon.

If they did that to Noah, the Conrad family members could be extinct in City N.

No one would ever remember their existence anymore.

Clarence continued after a while, "Go and find out if there's any similar condition in the country. Update me if you find anything."

Donald replied, "Sure."

Clarence wanted to walk into the ward again. The moment his hand landed on the doorknob, he saw Stella leaning beside the bed and helped Noah to scratch places where he felt itchy.

Clarence pouted his lips and retracted his hand. Then, he walked away from the ward.

Stella didn't sleep the whole night. She was watching Noah until the next morning.

Clarence came back at dawn. He whispered, "Take a rest. I'll watch him."

Stella shook her head. How could she fall asleep?

Clarence pulled Stella's hand over, "The result will be out in a few hours. You won't have enough energy if you don't sleep now."

"You didn't sleep as well."

"You're not me," Clarence said, "Come. Should I take care of him, or should I take care of you if you fell sick too?"

Stella didn't say anything. She walked to the couch and laid down.

Stella shut her eyes, but she was awake.

Time flew. It was raining outside, and the sun never came out. The gloomy sky spread over the city.

Stella didn't even know when she fell asleep. She had a few nightmares. It was all about Noah got sent into the emergency ward, and he was crying his heart out.

However, Stella couldn't do anything but watch.

The heartache was so intense that it almost suffocated Stella.

"Stella. Stella."

Someone was calling Stella's name.

Stella woke up, and she immediately sat up.

Sherry was standing in front of her. She took a breath of relief when she saw Stella woke up, “Finally. Did you have nightmares? You were crying.”

Stella immediately touched her face. There were tears on her cheeks.

Stella looked at the bed, but she didn't see Noah.

She quickly got up, “Where's Noah?”

“The doctors took him out when I came in. Clarence wanted to you rest more, so he didn't wake you up.”

Stella rubbed her temples. Then, she started to put on her shoes, “How long were they gone?”

Sherry answered, “Around ten minutes.”

Chapter 594-In the next ward, more than a dozen professional doctors took turns to examine Noah, then came together again to discuss intensively.

Noah just lay quietly on Clarence's shoulder, blinking his eyes weakly.

After a few minutes, the attending doctor came over and said, “Mr. Conrad, we went through some research and held meetings the whole night, and we also checked through various relevant information and related diseases. For now, we are sure that your child's sickness is definitely not congenital or self-induced. It may be caused by some other drug at a later stage. Moreover, this drug should have existed in his body for a long time, that's why it's so serious now.”

After saying that, the doctor continued, “However, your child is suffering from several medical conditions right now, and one of his illnesses requires various medications. The situation now is that we have a lot of medical conditions coupled with uncountable medications. Therefore, as per last night's

advice, we need to know exactly what drug caused this on your child, then only we can work on the treatment plan.”

Clarence asked, “Is there a way to alleviate his current symptoms?”

The doctor answered him, “We are still conducting further tests regarding the red rash on his body. Before the test results come out, and to prevent aggravating the situation, don’t apply any ointment first. Therefore, the child needs to be watched at all times so that he won’t scratch himself.”

Clarence answered with an “um”, “Got it.”

The doctor continued, “Don’t worry, Mr. Conrad. We will continue to study the relevant information and come up with a solution as soon as possible. This way, the child can get an immediate and effective treatment the next time he has an attack.”

“Thank you very much.”

The group of doctors left the ward and closed the door behind them.

When Clarence went out, he saw Stella stood by the door with a pale face.

He went silent for a moment before saying, “Did you hear everything?”

Stella slightly nodded and reached out her hand, “Let me hug him.”

After Noah got into her embrace, he hummed uncomfortably a few times, then closed his eyes.

Stella asked, “Can he drink milk powder?”

“Yes, but it depends on whether he will vomit or not.”

“Let me try feeding him.”

After saying that, Stella carried Noah in her arms and went back to the ward.

Clarence looked at her back, stood in place for a few seconds, then left the hospital.

Sherry had come by the ward to deliver some stuff to Stella and Noah.

It just so happened that last night when Noah had an attack, Sherry was in the hospital doing her pregnancy checkup. When she got home and heard about it from Madison, she called Stella several times, but Stella didn't pick up.

Daniel told her that Stella might be busy and have no time to attend to other things, so she should return to the hospital the next morning.

Seeing that Stella carried Noah back, Sherry quickly got up, “Stella, is your child feeling better?”

Stella shook her head, “Sherry, can you help me boil some water? He has not eaten anything since last night.”

Sherry immediately got up, “Okay, wait. I'll go right now.”

After the water was boiled, Sherry put a water cup into a tub with cold water to quickly cool it down.

When the water temperature was suitable, Sherry picked up the milk bottle and walked over, “Stella, how much should I put?”

“Just mix in one hundred millilitres first, I don't know if he will eat it or not. If he does, we can just make more.”

“Alright.”

After Sherry mixed in the milk powder, she handed the milk bottle to Stella. Seeing that the little guy held the milk bottle and started drinking, Sherry then only asked in a low voice, “Stella, what’s going on? I heard from Madison that Noah vomited a lot. Did she feed wrong things to him?”

Stella said, “No, this has nothing to do with her.”

“Then...”

Stella looked at Noah in her arms and slowly said, “I don’t know too. The doctors said that it was caused by a drug.”

“But during this period, this little guy has been very healthy. He didn’t eat any medicine too...” As Sherry was speaking, she suddenly thought of something, “Maybe it happened when he was at the Conrads’ Mansion?”

Stella lowered her head, “It probably is.”

Sherry again had an urge to scold someone.

At this time, the little guy in Stella’s arms absentmindedly pushed the milk bottle away after drinking half of it and buried his head into his mother’s arms.

Stella put the milk bottle beside. At least, he didn’t vomit.

After eating, Noah quickly fell asleep again.

After a while, Madison also came. She told Stella, “Erm, I’ll stay here. You go busy with your stuff. Don’t worry. This time I will keep a good eye on him. I’ll immediately call the doctor if he feels uncomfortable.”

Stella said, "It's fine. You can go back first. I want to accompany him for a few days."

Madison sat down, "I'm a person of my word. Since I've promised you that I'll help you take care of your child, there's no reason for me to stop halfway."

Sherry went to pull her, "It's enough. Let's go back first. Don't you feel that you are not welcome here?"

"Why am I not welcomed here... I'm only..."

Before Madison could finish her sentence, she was pulled and dragged away by Sherry.

The ward returned to silence. Stella placed Noah on the bed, leaned against the side of the bed, closed her eyes, and let out a sigh.

...

Outside the hospital, Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, I've already investigated everyone who had been in contact with Noah. The two nannies had stayed with him for the whole time, so other people had no opportunity to lay their hands on him. I've also checked the two nannies. Other than the one who received the orders from Madame Conrad and asked her to suffocate Noah in front of everyone..."

"The orders given to the nannies by Chairman Dempsey were to take good care of Noah. I've gone through their backgrounds and families, and I'm sure that they are telling the truth. Maybe the Conrad family... has nothing to do with this?"

Clarence said, "Forget about this for now. Go and check all the drugs and medical medicines that are handled by the Conrad family. List out the details for me."

Nathan nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll go check it out now."

Clarence, "Have you settled Justin's matters?"

“It should be tomorrow afternoon.”

“Joanna should have left some men for him. Once he leaves the country, these men will definitely appear. Whether they are protecting him or planning to do something else, send someone to follow them secretly and find out their details.”

“Okay.”

After Nathan left, Clarence called Dolores and asked her about the situation when she was at the Conrads’ Mansion.

Dolores said, “After we arrived at the Conrads’ Mansion, they took Noah away. I only saw him on the second day. After that, I stayed beside him all the time until the night you came.”

Clarence asked, “Did they feed him any medicine?”

“Noah had a little cold at that time, but I’ve checked all the medicine, and all of them was fine,” Dolores said, then continued, “Is something wrong with the child?”

Clarence replied with an “um”, “Something happened to him, but we haven’t found out what’s the cause.”

Dolores frowned tightly on the other side of the phone, “Was it because of the medicine?”

“Most probably is.”

Dolores paused for a while, then said, “I’ve repeatedly checked all of the medicines the child ate, and I fed him personally, so the problem shouldn’t be related to this. But...”

As if she suddenly remembered something, Dolores quickly said, “When we were at the Conrads’ Mansion, the doctor injected Noah with a dose of nutrient injection.”

“Nutrient injection?”

Chapter 595-Since Noah was born with poor health, he had to take nutrient injections almost every so often. Therefore, when he got sick at the Conrads’ Mansion, Dolores didn’t suspect anything when the doctor gave him the dose of nutrient injection.

After the child recovered from the cold, there were no abnormalities with his body too.

Furthermore, the Conrad family’s intention of taking the child back was obvious. And the doctor was one of Dempsey’s men, so Dolores didn’t even expect that he would hurt the child.

Clarence’s expression became gloomier after hanging up the phone. He looked at his subordinate aside and coldly instructed, “Bring the doctor from Conrad family to me.”

The subordinate left in response.

Half an hour later, the doctor was brought forward to Clarence.

However, he was obviously dumbfounded about the child’s illness and the nutrient injection.

The doctor said, “The child was sick at that time, and his body was too weak. I’ve consulted Master Conrad, and he agreed to give the nutrient injection, that’s why I...”

“What kind of prescriptions were dispensed?”

The doctor named out a few names of the medicine.

These were all the same medications dispensed to Noah when he used to have nutrient injections.

Clarence pressed his lips tightly and didn’t say a word.

Maybe the problem wasn't with the nutrient injection?

The doctor thought for a while, and said again, "By the way, after I arrived at the Conrads' Mansion that day, a servant came to me, told me that Mrs. Conrad was not feeling well, and asked me to go have a look."

Clarence's eyes instantly turned cold, "Joanna?"

"Yes. Mrs. Conrad was having a small cold, it was not serious. After I left her place, I went straight to the backyard."

Clarence looked up at the doctor. The latter paused and subconsciously looked away.

Clarence withdrew his gaze, strode forward, and ordered, "Go to the Conrad family."

Seeing that he got in the black car and left, only then did the doctor let out a sigh of relief.

He really didn't know anything. However, someone told him to say that before he came. Otherwise, his whole family would be in danger.

The doctor walked to the side of the road. As he was about to cross the road, a small car sped towards him, crashed into him, then slammed on the guardrail.

The doctor and the driver both died on the spot.

...

At the Conrad family.

After Clarence got off the car, he went straight to Joanna's room.

Justin rushed over after hearing the news but was stopped outside, not knowing what had happened.

The things in Joanna's room had not been touched for a long time. Everything was covered in a thin layer of dust.

Clarence searched through every place he could find, throwing everything to the ground.

The room was thrown into a mess in an instant.

He found Joanna's jewellery box in a drawer. Under the cover of a pile of jewellery, there was a small glass bottle with a label of "Riverside Pharmaceutical Factory" printed on it.

Clarence's expression became slightly colder. He clutched the glass bottle in his palms, slowly tightening his grip.

Justin vaguely frowned when he heard the commotion coming from inside Joanna's room. After Clarence came out, he asked, "Clare, what happened?"

"I'm looking for something."

Justin looked at the room behind Clarence, paused for a few seconds, then said, "You..."

Clarence said, "I still have something to attend to. I'll leave first."

After saying that, he left with big steps.

The men who were blocking Justin outside the door also followed behind him and went downstairs.

The huge mansion fell into silence again.

Justin operated the wheelchair and went into Joanna's room.

Joanna's stuff was scattered on the floor lifelessly.

Justin bent down and picked up the photo frame on the floor. He swept off the glass scraps on it, stared at it, and fell into deep thought.

After a while, he put the photo frame on his lap, went out of the bedroom, and went to Dempsey's room.

The lights in the room were dim and gloomy, surrounded by a lifeless aura, without sunlight shining into the room.

Justin flipped the light switch on the wall, moved in front of the bed, and looked at the man who could only move his eyes, "Clare came just now."

Dempsey moved his eyes as if he was trying to say something. However, the most he could do was move his eyelids.

Justin pulled up his blanket and said lightly, "Don't worry. He won't do anything to you since you've already become like this. The day that you are worried about also won't arrive too."

There was no sound in the room.

Justin said again, "Actually, I always wondered why you insisted on bringing Clarence back after I got into an accident. Why are you so sure that I will become devastated? Therefore, during that period, I've tried to adjust my mentality. I told myself, I've lost two legs, but at least I'm still alive, so it was no big deal."

“After that, I finally realized. What you cared about was only the reputation of the Conrad family. I’m an embarrassment to you and became a person who needs to spend his entire life sitting in a wheelchair, so how can I be a successor of the Conrad family?”

“I know that I shouldn’t blame you. You just made the most correct and beneficial choice in your place. I’ve never hated Clarence too because I know that he didn’t have a choice when he came here.”

“But everything that you did, your control and scruples over him. It wasn’t just me; I think most of them also didn’t know the real reason behind it.”

Hearing that, Dempsey’s eyes suddenly trembled and widened involuntarily.

Justin twitched the corner of his lips feebly and said with a faint smile, “After I know about the reason behind it, I find out that everything was actually so absurd and ridiculous.”

...

After Clarence got back to the hospital, he passed the medicine bottles to the doctor. Several experts studied together for a long time, did some research, and finally discovered a problem.

“Mr. Conrad, the nutrient medicine from this pharmaceutical factory has never appeared in the market, which means it was never examined and approved by the medical department. There might be some hidden risks.”

Clarence said, “Is it possible that the nutrient shot is the main cause of the child’s illness?”

The attending doctor nodded, “It’s very likely if he was injected with this shot. I’m sending the medicine bottle to the laboratory for a thorough examination to find out the ingredients in it. But it may take some time.”

Clarence replied with an “um”, “I’ll go over to Riverside City and see what’s going on there.”

“That’d be the best. If we can contact them, the process will definitely be faster than us researching without a clear direction. However, seeing that there is a major side effect on this drug, it’d be fine if they admit it. If they don’t admit it, I reckon they probably won’t be willing to cooperate...”

Clarence sneered, “Then, let’s see capable they are.”

Clarence left the doctor’s office and went to the ward.

Noah was already awake, but he was still weak and listless. Even though he was holding his favourite toy in hand, he didn’t seem to be bothered in playing with it.

Stella sat beside him. She was smiling forcefully, but her eyes were still red. It had only been a night, but she had already lost some weight.

Clarence stood outside for a few minutes, then only pushed the door and entered the ward.

Chapter 596-Hearing the sound coming from the doorway, Stella looked toward the door.

Clarence walked beside her, “Has he eaten?”

“A little bit,” Stella said, “I had asked the doctor just now and the doctor said that if he still eats very little at noon, then he will need to get the intravenous drip treatment.”

After a few seconds, Clarence talked, “I need to go to Riverside City in the afternoon, I have no idea of when I will be back.”

Hearing of the words ‘Riverside City’, Stella was stunned, and she recalled what Donald had told her yesterday. The things that had occurred recently, were probably done by those people from Riverside City.

Clarence had chosen to go there at this time, was it because...

Stella said, "Is his illness related to those people from Riverside City?"

Clarence nodded. Previously, he had investigated who was the driving force behind Joanna, now it could be seen that it was most probably the James family.

He said, "Over the period when I'm not here, Maxwell will always protect you. About the Steward Group, Armand and Logan are now in the prison already, so the biggest hidden danger is no longer there. I will let Francis help you to manage all the matters temporarily, and Donald is also here. You can just stay in the hospital, don't go elsewhere."

Stella looked at Noah who was in the bed, her voice didn't reveal her emotion, "I know."

Seeing this, Clarence took her into his arms and spoke in a low voice, "It will be fine, wait till I come back."

"You must be careful."

The corners of Clarence's mouth curved up, he let her go and kissed her lips quickly when she was not paying attention, then he turned and left.

Stella was speechless.

She turned her head, she saw that Noah was sitting on the bed and looking at her curiously. Then, it seemed like he was in good spirits, his little hands were shaking the toys and he was giggling.

Stella couldn't stop herself from smiling, she stretched her hand and pinched his nose.

After a while, Sherry had come back, she said, "Stella, I saw that Mr. Conrad has gone out combatively just now, it seems like he is going to get even with someone, where is he going?"

Stella said, "Riverside City."

Sherry was curious, "Why does he go there?"

"It's a bit complicated, I don't know how to say, it's because... Maybe Noah's illness is related to them."

Sherry was shocked, "Oh no, the Riverside City is so far away from City N, who the hell is so crazy to make this thing happen to a child?"

Stella pursed her lips, her voice became cold, "Maybe it's still related to Joanna."

She should have known earlier that this thing wouldn't end just because of the death of Joanna.

If not, Joanna wouldn't have committed suicide so easily during that time.

Sherry insulted them intensely for a while, then she said again, "Then what shall we do now, when Clarence will be back, can Noah's illness be cured when he's back?"

Stella shook her head, "I have no idea, just wait."

Apart from waiting, she couldn't do anything now.

Sherry sighed and looked at Noah on the bed, "Anyway, Stella, I can roughly understand Clarence's thought during that time when I see you today."

Stella startled slightly, "What?"

"When Noah was born during that time, Clarence had concealed the truth and he didn't want to tell you," Sherry said, "Have you looked into the mirror? Your eyes are always wet today, they are red and swollen all the time. When I came here just now, I was scared when seeing that you were having a nightmare."

Listening to these, Stella lowered her head and didn't say anything.

When Noah was just born, his conditions might be even worse than now.

She had heard from Chan that Noah was always sent to the emergency room for rescue.

Some more, he was so small during that time.

Stella closed her eyes, she felt a bit sad.

Seeing this, Sherry was quick-witted, and she had changed the subject, "Stella, by the way, I've never heard of you talking about your son's name, what's his name?"

Stella opened her eyes, she kept silent for a while, then she said, "Noah."

She had given him this name when she was in City N.

She hoped that he would grow up safely and happily.

However, it seemed like this might not be the case at this moment.

Sherry read the name, then she suddenly said, "Noah, Noah Conrad, it sounds great."

Stella was speechless.

It's fine.

After a few minutes, the door of the ward was pushed open.

It was Daniel.

He said, "Ms. Radomil, I've heard of the things that had happened recently, what can I do for you?"

Stella pursed her lips gently, "Riverside City, can you help me to investigate the info related to this place?"

Daniel said, "Riverside City? Do you mean Darnell?"

"Who is Darnell?"

Daniel sat beside Sherry, "Darnell is the current head of the James family, all the outsiders addressed him as Master of Riverside. But I've never met this person, I heard that he is quite cruel. He will eat human flesh, drink human blood and gnaw the bones of a human."

Stella was speechless.

Sherry was speechless too.

The scene of a ferocious beast sitting in front of a gloomy dining table and ripping a bloody bone suddenly popped into their heads.

A cold shiver ran down Sherry's spine, she let out a hollow laugh, "Is... Is it so horrible?"

"Of course this is just a rumour. In short, he is not a man to be trifled with." Daniel paused for a while, then he said, "By the way, why are you asking me about this suddenly?"

Stella said, "The Conrad family... Nope, to be exact, shall be Joanna, perhaps she had kept in touch with the people from Riverside City. The things that had happened recently, probably were all done by the people from Riverside City, including... Noah's illness."

Daniel frowned, "Are you sure?"

Stella nodded gently, "Clarence has gone to Riverside City just now. No matter how far they have gone for, it can be confirmed that these things are definitely related to them."

"But from what I know, the James family will never step out from Riverside City, let alone to care about the things that happen outside Riverside City. If what you've said is true, for what reason do they want to rack their brains and travel for a long distance to create so many troubles at City N?"

Sherry said, "Isn't it that Stella just said that they had kept in touch with Joanna? Perhaps they were having some underhand deals. Joanna always didn't like Clarence, even... Anyway, I think that those who had stayed in touch with Joanna, are not good people. There must be some hidden purposes behind them!"

Stella pondered and said, "Is it because the James family wants to expand their power, so they have aimed the Conrad family, thinking of replacing them?"

Daniel said, "This is the only reasonable explanation, Darnell won't offend Clarence at this moment unless they want to destroy and replace the Conrad family, then shift their power to City N."

Stella didn't understand, "This moment, at what moment?"

Daniel explained, "The previous head of the James family had passed away not long before, Darnell's position is actually still unstable."

Sherry was curious, "Why?"

Chapter 597-In the car, Clarence sent Vincent the picture of the medicine bottle which was printed with 'Riverside Pharmaceutical Factory'.

After a while, Vincent had given him a call, "What's this?"

"It's found in Joanna's room."

“It shouldn’t be, why would Joanna have this thing?”

Clarence leaned back on the back seat, the speaking tone was tepid, “Are you asking me?”

Vincent coughed. “I mean this thing shouldn’t be with Joanna, it’s so weird.”

“Then where should it be found?”

Vincent didn’t know how to answer him in a moment, he said after equivocating for a while, “What does this bottle contain initially? Do I need to go and check at the manufacturing company?”

Clarence said, “There’s nothing, just finding out an empty bottle.”

Vincent couldn’t understand.

‘Is he crazy, he is being so mysterious and nervous just because of an empty bottle.’

“That’s it, I still have something to do.”

After hanging up the phone, Clarence closed his eyes and instructed in a low voice, “Send the photos to those people who are sent to Riverside City, let them go to the manufacturing company and check with it first.”

Nathan hesitated for a while, then he said, “Mr. Conrad, Mr. James...”

“He has a deep relationship with those people from Riverside City. Even if I let him investigate this matter, he won’t get to find any useful information.”

Nathan didn't talk anymore, it seemed that Clarence didn't trust Vincent so much anymore compared to the past, ever since the matters at Riverside City happened.

If Little Noah's illness was really related to those people from Riverside City, it would be really terrible.

Half an hour later, Clarence boarded the private plane to Riverside City.

In the black car far away, Jon was watching the plane which rolled slowly, his fingers were tapping gently on his knees and he was smiling.

Christian closed the window, "Boss, he had left."

Jon said, "We've arranged it for so long, the good show has finally started."

"But I think that this thing won't go as smoothly as we imagine, after all, Darnell isn't an easy-going person, he won't let himself get the short end of the stick in vain."

"For sure Darnell won't, we don't expect at all that Clarence would be at daggers drawn and fighting badly with him. We just want to let him know about the truth in the past by letting him go to Riverside City."

"But even if he knows it, that is the truth which can't be changed anymore, it's unlikely for him to hand over the Conrad Group, right?"

Jon raised his eyebrows, "Not sure. Clarence will sometimes handle the matters in such an unbelievable way, you can never understand what he is thinking."

Christian said, "Then I'm looking forward to seeing what he will do when he knows the truth."

Jon stretched himself, "Okay, recently the people from Clarence's side are investigating us strictly, so we shall follow and go overseas to hide."

...

In the hospital...

Noah had a high fever during the night, but luckily he didn't throw up. He had received the treatment in time, so he didn't suffer for too long and had fallen asleep in Stella's arms.

Sherry looked at Stella, her heart ached for her, "Stella, you've taken care of him for the whole day. Let me take care of him, you can go and sleep for a while."

Stella shook her head, "It's okay, I can't fall asleep. It's late already, you shall go back home."

"Looking at him, I'm worried about him if I leave, I will just stay here with you."

Stella said, "Then if you feel sleepy, you can sleep on the sofa."

Daniel had gone to help her to investigate the connection between Joanna and those people from Riverside City, he hadn't come back yet.

Sherry yawned, "Okay, then I will take a nap first, you can call me when you want to sleep."

"Okay." Stella paused for a while, then she said, "Have you told Chan about this matter?"

"I have not had time to tell him."

"He is going to sit for the final exam, don't tell him for the time being, he will be distracted. It's okay, I'm here."

Sherry nodded, "Don't worry, I know."

After Sherry fell asleep on the sofa, the ward became silent.

Stella gently scratched the itch on Noah's body while she turned on the phone.

It had been twelve hours since Clarence left.

Maybe he had arrived at Riverside City.

She didn't know how everything was going on over there.

Stella sighed and put down the phone, then she looked outside the window.

It was the rainy season recently, the continuous rains had not stopped for a few days. However, it was great that the weather was always cool. If it was the scorching summer day, probably Noah wouldn't be able to stand for it.

Stella stood up, she took a blanket and covered Sherry with it, then she sat beside Noah again.

Chapter 598-At noon, the main physician came to check on the little one. Although he was no longer having any fever, there still wasn't any solution to his rashes.

Stella asked, "Is the analysis result available yet?"

The main physician shook his head, "We are already processing it very urgently, but due to some complications, we still need some more time."

Stella looked at the child on the bed who was visibly weakened and spoke in a soft voice, "If this persists, his body will not hold up any longer."

"We have administered some nutrition fluids. Hopefully, he will last a little longer."

Stella left her mouth agape, but nothing came out of her mouth.

Even the doctor was choosing the term “hopefully” now...

The main physician added, “We will observe him a little longer. If a situation arises, just call me up.”

“Thank you.”

After the doctor left, Stella sat down on the edge of the bed. She watched the little one but her thoughts were a mystery.

Sherry came over and patted her shoulders, “Stella, don’t worry too much. He will come around very soon.”

Even until night, Stella decided to watch over this little one as she urged Sherry to go back home.

After a short while, Sherry had left, Donald visited once again. He had shaven and got a change of clothes.

He asked, “Did Clarence contact you?”

“No, I have called him, but his phone was switched off.”

Donald frowned, “I can’t get a hold of him too. Could it be something has happened which we are unaware of?”

Not only Clarence, but they also couldn’t get in touch with Vincent too.

What had happened with things in Riverside City?

Donald then announced, "Let me take a look out of there."

Stella also heard some noise outside, and she immediately hugged the little one close to her chest.

After two minutes, a doctor wearing a face mask came into the ward. He was here to measure the child's body temperature.

Immediately after he produced his thermometer, Stella took a step back and looked at him warily, "I have never seen you before."

It was always the main physician who had overseen the medical check-up for the little one, and it was always the same two nurses who measured body temperature.

The doctor took off his mask to reveal a striking face, "Firs time meeting you, and it is my pleasure."

Stella began to frown, "Who are you?"

The man laughed and proceeded to keep his face mask into the pockets of his big white coat, "My identity is not important, but I want to invite you somewhere."

Stella pressed her lips into a line, "Are you Joanna's man?"

"No, I don't know her."

"Then what do you want with me."

The man moved forward and said, "Sorry for offending."

...

Outside the ward, Donald felt his blood boiling and pummeling his head. He spoke to his phone at the other party, "Are you fucking serious now? If Clarence learns that I am assisting you on this and allow her to be taken away so blatantly, only your death is sufficient to make up for the repercussions."

Vincent's tone was a little rushed and urgent, "I can't explain everything to you now. Don't you find out everything from that information? There's a way to cure that child in Riverside city. We can only give it a try."

"Then you should urge them to move faster. I can't hold things down here any longer. I am really scared of the possibility that Maxwell would rush up to me and give me a good beating."

The moment Donald finished saying that, Stella and the little one was brought out from the ward into the corridor.

Upon locking gazes, the man smiled at him.

Donald was speechless.

He could only direct his gaze elsewhere.

When he heard some commotion in the corridor, the man reminded, "Those people are coming. I'm off now."

Donald watched those men's back and his back was moist with sweat. If it weren't for his friendship with Vincent which had spanned many years and the fact that he knew Vincent would never harm Clarence, he would... pretend to be blind and oblivious to what was happening, even if someone were to lodge a knife right at his neck.

Once Vincent decided to betray Clarence, or to put it in another way if he was harbouring some personal motive as he came over from Riverside city, everything would be over.

Therefore, for the strategy they had come up with, they could only bet on it.

He could only bet on himself for not having a misjudgment.

...

Stella didn't know when she came back to reality, but by the time she opened her eyes, everything was a blur in front of her. After some of her senses returned, she jolted up from her lying position and scrambled to look for her child.

Only when she sat up upright did she realize that the little one was sleeping soundly and peacefully right by her side.

Furthermore, the rashes on his body were significantly reduced.

Seeing that he was in such a deep sleep, the rashes must have lesser itchiness compared to before.

When she remembered that man she had seen in the ward a while ago, her body instinctively wanted to raise itself, but Stella realized that she had barely any energy to do that. Her temples were throbbing too.

At that moment, the door was opened from outside and that man marched in, "You're awake now? Did you sleep well?"

Stella positioned the little one behind her and asked, "Where have you brought us to?"

The man lazily removed some of the shielding panels beside the bed and slowly spoke these words, "Riverside city."

Stella stared at him, and her brows were tightly knitted together.

The man turned around and continued, "Don't worry, we don't intend to hurt you. It's just that our medical tools and medicines are all there, so we can only bring you there."

Stella recalled that piece of newspaper Donald had given to her and only spoke after a brief silence, "Do you know what caused his disease?"

"We know."

Stella seemed to see a ray of hope simmering when she heard that, "Then, are you able to... cure him?"

The man sat on a sofa and poured himself a glass of water, "I don't want you to feel sad later on, and I don't want to give empty promises too."

Stella didn't know what to say to that.

Couldn't he use his words better so that he didn't sound like scum of a man?

The man continued, "His disease is caused by inappropriate nutrition syringes injected into his body which elicited some uncomfortable response. For now, we only stumbled upon one other similar case, and to put it mildly, that child is far luckier as his symptoms were not so severe. After our medication, he was able to make a nice recovery in the past two years."

"However, the unpleasant response that manifests depends on the individual. Therefore, we only can make real judgments depending on the actual situation, and the recovery curve also depended on the person's physicality."

Stella interjected, "But the rashes on his body is already disappearing..."

"That is because I have administered an injection for him that can slow down his symptoms. Although that didn't solve the root of the problem, he can sleep more comfortably."

"Are you a doctor?"

"Is it that rare to see a doctor who's young, handsome and capable?"

Stella flashed a noncommittal smile, "Then what's the problem with the nutrition injections? If there is some problem with it, why..."

The man answered, "Well, the thing is, the reason is a little complicated. That particular nutrition injection has been banned and disposed of ever since its production two years ago when a complication arose from it. I don't really know why it would spread to City N, and..."

"You really don't work with Joanna?"

"Let me put it this way. In my numerous years alive, I have never been to City N.

"Then are you familiar with those associated with the Perez family?"

The man answered slowly, "I am someone who values his own life."

Stella stopped talking as she looked at this little one who was sleeping soundly.

There must still be hope somewhere out there.

The man got up and said, "We are two hours off from Riverside city. You can rest more now."???

Chapter 599-At the same time, in Riverside city.

Clarence was standing in front of a French window and gazing at the panorama of the whole Riverside city. There was no expression on his face.

He had been here for two days, but there was still no sign of Darnell.

Nathan came in, "Mr. Conrad, I just received news that Darnell will join a party at night. The invitation card will be here soon."

Clarence mumbled a vague response, "Is there any news from Vincent?"

Nathan shook his head. Ever since they arrived at Riverside city, they had lost contact with Vincent.

Nathan then said, "I have sent some men to look for him. I'm sure we will have some news soon."

Clarence sounded uninterested, "You can stop looking."

Everything that was happening now had revealed to him the actual problem.

Nathan nodded, "I will go ahead and prepare the suit you are going to wear tonight, Mr. Conrad."

Clarence retrieved his gaze and fished out his phone only to discover that it was switched off at some point.

Clarence turned on his phone again.

His brows were knitted together, and at this moment, Nathan came in anxiously, "Mr. Conrad, Maxwell called just now and said that madam and Little Noah were abducted."

Clarence's face immediately lost all colour and his fingers strapped themselves around his phone, "Who is behind this?"

"It is probably not Madam Conrad's doing." Nathan hesitated before continuing, "What's more, Maxwell told me that it was Donald who had diverted him. Besides that, Mr. James' men had tried to stop them."

Maxwell was never wary of Vincent's men all along, and he only started to suspect something was amiss after Stella's disappearance.

Clarence pressed his frosty lips together and there was a chill that overcame his indifferent features.

After a while, his lips parted slightly only to speak these two words mechanically, "Vincent James.

Nathan probed, "Mr. Conrad, are we still attending the party tonight? Or should we return to City N as soon as possible?"

"We will go." Clarence put down his phone and his tone was devoid of any warmth, "If we didn't go, how would we know what is inside their heads."

It was eight at night.

As the younger ones who were most beloved by Bancroft when he was still alive and kicking, Elaine James' birthday celebration was unprecedentedly bashful and eventful. Not only that most of the socialites and elites of every industry were present, but even the media was also invited to report on the scene at the entrance.

The entrance to the birthday bash resembled an official red carpet event.

The scene outside the hall was glittery and full of pompousness as camera lights continued to flicker away.

Just when the journalists were busy clicking away, suddenly an unfamiliar figure who was never seen before around here emerged from a dark Maybach.

A few onlookers murmured amongst themselves, "Who is this? Why have I never seen this man before?"

"I don't know, but from his looks, he must not be from Riverside city, right?"

"Hey, wait, isn't he from the Conrad Group?"

“The Conrad Group? Do you mean that Conrad Group from City N? Why in the world would he be here?”

“This is big news. The missus from the James family really did garner a lot of prestige. I can’t believe that the president of the Conrad Group would come from City N just to attend her birthday bash.”

“Are you serious with what you just said? Miss James here is the princess of Riverside city after all, and besides this president, all the other attendees of the birthday celebration have impressive backgrounds too. Furthermore, what’s so great about the Conrad Group? James family possibly won’t even entertain it.”

“My brother, you are way overstepping the line. Everyone knows that this current president has had impressive power over the group ever since he overtook it. Not only in the nation, but he is also top-tier even compared across the whole of Asia.”

“Hmph, that is because the James family is famous for being low-key. Did you forget about that rumour? The James family can’t operate outside of City N, otherwise, there won’t be any grounds for another party to compete over.”

“Excuse me, allow me to interrupt you guys, is the Mr. Conrad you are talking about that Mr. Conrad who was the hot topic on social media when he confessed to someone while playing the guitar?”

The others all stopped talking and looked at the mysterious gentleman.

From his cold and indifferent demeanour, he didn’t resemble the man captured on the video no matter how you look at it.

After entering the hall of the birthday bash, those reporters stopped their bantering.

Clarence turned to look at Nathan, and the latter took a little step back.

Nathan's heart was racing at the moment as cold sweat formed on his head. He was only able to receive news that Darnell James would appear at a party tonight, but he didn't know that it was a birthday celebration...

Putting aside that fact, the more conspicuous element here was that this was a lady's party.

If rumor started to spread all the way back to City N after some extravagant reporting by the mass media, it would certainly turn into a scandal with endless possibilities.

Clarence slowly began, "If I can meet Darnell here, I will choose to forget about this matter. However, if I fail to see him..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but Nathan could guess very well that he meant to say, "...You will be dead meat."

Nathan staggered backwards again to keep a safe distance.

Clarence retrieved his gaze and continued walking.

The decoration inside the wall was all dreamy and girlish. Pink was the main colour here, and there were countless balloons everywhere as if this whole place was a dreamy castle.

Clarence could only walk a few steps before getting his way blocked by a girl wearing a white princess-like dress. She stood in front of her and winked, "I heard that someone has come from City N. Are you that rumoured person?"

Clarence tilted his body away in Nathan's direction and jerked his chin, "It's him."

Nathan was speechless.

Elaine pouted and complained, "What? He's not as good looking as you."

“I agree with you on that, but I’m here to look for someone. Please make way.”

Elaine replied, “Who are you looking for? I know everyone here. I can help you.”

Clarence stared at her and after a moment of silence, he slowly enunciated, “Darnell.”

Elaine had an expression that indicated she was caught off guard. Her gaze hovered on Clarence a little before she asked again, “Why are you looking for him? He’s not a good person.”

“I have business with him.”

Elaine seemed to think about something before extending her hand.

Clarence asked, “What?”

“Birthday gift. You’ve come to my birthday celebration, but did you prepare any present for me?”

Clarence answered lazily, “I have accompanied him here. You should ask him.”

Nathan was visibly speechless.

It was such a difficult life, the one that he had.

However, Nathan patted all over his body only to find nothing except for a phone and tissue paper.

Elaine pouted again and proceeded to remove the brooch on Clarence’s chest. She waved it at him with a smile, “Then you should just give this to me.”

Clarence simply furrowed his brows, but he didn’t say anything else.

Elaine clutched the brooch in her palms and said again, "Aren't you looking for someone? Follow me."

Clarence eyed Nathan and the latter understood his signal. Nathan turned to walk to some other area.

While on the way, many people greeted Elaine, "Elaine, happy birthday to you."

Elaine was all smiles, "Thank you."

Clarence followed from behind and asked calmly, "Who is Darnell to you?"

"Him? According to seniority in the family, I would have to call him my uncle." As she said that, Elaine suddenly snorted, "But that man is unscrupulous. He used to plan to marry me."

Clarence had nothing to say to that.

Elaine continued, "But you don't have to worry, I won't marry him. I have decided long ago to fight against this evil power persistently."

Clarence didn't get what she meant.

Elaine turned to look at him and said, "You are here from City N just to attend my birthday party. Doesn't that mean that you have feelings for me?"

Chapter 600-Clarence stared at him without any expression, "I am married."

Elaine looked like she didn't buy his reasoning, "Then why aren't you here with your wife?"

"She's looking after our kid."

“This is getting ridiculous. You don’t even look like a married man. Anyway, I don’t believe that.” Elaine pulled his arm as they moved forward, “Get going. Aren’t you looking for Darnell? He’s just up ahead.”

Clarence pulled back his arm and said with a chilly tone, “Walk properly.”

Elaine pouted again, but she didn’t respond with any words. She led her into a small courtyard just ahead of them.

In that courtyard, two fully-suited bodyguards were flanking the entrance.

Upon seeing Elaine, they simultaneously nodded and greeted her, “Miss James.”

Elaine had her hands behind her back as she asked, “Where is Darnell? I need to see him.”

“The young master is just inside. You can come in, Miss James.” One of those men replied as he studied Clarence who was behind her, “He can only wait here.”

Elaine said, “He’s my boyfriend, so why can’t he go in with me?”

The man simply said, “Miss James, you know the young master’s style. Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

Elaine’s face visibly darkened, “Then do you know my rules?”

The two men maintained their stance, “You’re the only one allowed to enter, Miss James.”

Elaine stomped the ground furiously, “You...”

Clarence checked the time and was getting impatient. He proceeded to enter the courtyard with his legs striding forward.

The two men exchange a subtle glance before standing in Clarence's way.

Clarence hesitated in his steps but his tone was demanding and cold, "Get out of the way."

"You can't go in."

Clarence didn't heed them at all as he continued to march forward.

The two men hastily followed and cried out, "Mr. Conrad..."

Clarence swept his gaze over them and said, "Since you know who I am, then you should know why I am here."

Elaine tilted her head in confusion as she watched the scene in front of her develop. She jogged after them too.

Clarence went all the way to the door and pushed it open only to find no one inside.

Elaine let out an audible "Oh" as she asked, "Didn't you say that he's here?"

"He's indeed here... just a while ago."

"Then where is he now?"

The two of them stayed silent. It's hard to find out whether they just didn't know about Darnell's whereabouts or they simply chose to say nothing.

Clarence snorted coldly, "Why is he playing this meaningless hide and seek with me now?"

At this moment, Clarence's phone rang. It was a call from Nathan.

Nathan whispered, "Mr. Conrad, I have found out where Darnell is."

Clarence managed a vague response before hanging up and turning around to leave.

Elaine scurried around the house for a minute but there was no sign of Darnell. She turned around only to see the disappearing Clarence. She jogged while instructing his two underlings, "Tell Darnell that I am kidnapped by someone. Ask him to save me!"

The two bodyguards were speechless.

This was the first time for them to witness someone getting abducted intentionally while jogging after the "abductor".

Nathan was waiting outside the hall, and upon seeing Clarence, he rushed forward, "Mr. Conrad, someone saw Darnell escaping from the back door twenty minutes ago. He was said to be heading towards a private club in Sunshine Road.

"Let's go."

After getting off the stairs, Nathan opened the car door, and he saw a smiley-faced girl greeting him with a smile.

Nathan took a step back, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence glanced inside the car and frowned, "Come down."

Elaine inched even deeper inside the car, "No way, I want to be with you."

"I repeat, come down now."

Elaine protested, "Aren't you looking for Darnell? Then you should bring me along. I can act as your hostage and you can use me to threaten him. I will be useful."

Nathan whispered by Clarence's ears, "Mr. Conrad, I have run a background check, her great-grandpa and the deceased Bancroft James are cousins. Ever since his passing, this girl's great-grandpa is the one commanding the most power in the family. The rumours out there say that Darnell would eventually marry her to solidify his position in the family."

Elaine's flashy smile seemed to say, "I am not lying, you see."

Nathan lowered his voice even more, "Now, with the high chance that the young lady and Little Noah getting ahold of Darnell's men, we can have this girl with us to ensure the other party won't do things carelessly."

Clarence looked at Elaine and after some time, he said, "Go sit at the front seat."

Elaine reluctantly agreed to it before getting off the car and going into the passenger's side.

While they were on the way, she said, "Why are you looking for Darnell? Can you spill some of the inside news to me?"

Clarence who was seated in the backseat had his eyes shut. He only said, "No."

...

In a private club on Sunshine Road.

Stella had been sent here since ten or more hours ago. Besides her and the little one, there was only a maid with them.

She tried to pry some information from the maid, but it seemed she was possibly mute. That maid never spoke a word.

That man had visited them twice, and he had brought with him different people every time to check on the child's condition. They didn't overstay every time.

Stella didn't have her phone, so she could only know the time by looking at the clock on the wall.

After some unknown amount of time, she heard a door opening downstairs. That prompted her to check out the situation outside her room.

The moment she arrived downstairs, she saw a man dressed in a white suit and black pants standing on the porch. One of his hands had a phone, and he was speaking in a cool, magnetic voice, "Got it. Don't mind her."

Stella was stunned a little as she watched this man's towering figure.

If she wasn't very aware of the fact that this was Riverside City and that she was abducted by a group of unidentified people, she would have a momentary illusion that the one standing there was Clarence.

The man hung up and turned towards a wardrobe shelving some wine. He took out a bottle of red wine.

Stella noticed that he had brought two glasses with him.

In the whole episode just now, he didn't even raise his eyes and look elsewhere.

Did he see her yet?

Stella walked towards him, and the man coincidentally finished pouring the red wine. He pushed forward a glass in her direction.

Stella looked at him, "Are you the one ordering those people to kidnap me?"

The man sat on a chair and took a sip out of his wine. Then, he lazily answered, "I just asked them to bring the child over, but it seemed that things didn't go as planned."

Stella slightly frowned, "What do you plan to do?"

The man put down his glass and looked at her, "I think I just have too much time on my hands."

Stella recalled that just before the flight, this man had a message for her. From the looks of things, they didn't seem to have any malicious intentions.

What's more, they seemed to want to save her child.

Stella probed further, "Then who are you guys?"

The man curled his lips and his gaze fell on the glass in front of him. After a few seconds, he asked, "Are you asking about me?"

At that moment, the door was opened, and someone looking like his underling came in to report, "Mr. James, Clarence is making his way here."

"He is indeed fast on his feet." The man got up and said to Stella, "I am off now. Are you going to wait for him here, or are you going with me?"

Before Stella could answer, the maid had carried the child downstairs.

Stella pressed his lips slightly and found that she had no say in this.

She walked to the maid and said, "Give me my child."

The maid looked at the man who nodded, which allowed her to hand Noah to Stella.