

Mr Conrad 701

Chapter 701-Except for those from Justin Conrad, the auction lots in this charity party were all provided by people who were working with or seeking partnership with the Conrad Group, just like Caesar James.

The average items won't even get to the party.

Therefore, every item lot was of extraordinary significance and value.

Elaine looked at the lot list carefully, thinking that she could even bid for one or two for her father and for Sherry if there is something suitable.

Sitting by her side, Caesar said, "Elaine, is there anything you like? I will buy one for you."

"No need, I have..."

Halfway through the talking, Elaine suddenly remembered that all her bank accounts were frozen. She choked at the word "money".

Seeing her embarrassment, Caesar smiled, "If there's anything you want to buy, just tell me. You took huge fright in the incident, so I should give you something to make it up for you."

Hearing his words, Elaine started to itch for a try in the bidding. "Then I will send uncle a gift too when I return to the Riverside City."

Caesar said, "I look forward to it."

"Sure!"

Elaine nodded happily. But when she was about to select her item, she found her hand empty and the lot list was gone.

Before Elaine had said anything, Darnell uttered, "No need to look at this. You don't have any money."

Elaine pouted, "But Caesar said he would buy one for me!"

"Don't you remember what you've done and you still want a gift?"

"I..."

Elaine subconsciously wanted to refute, but she felt that her behavior before was indeed too willful, and had affected a lot of people. She could only lower her head and stay silent, dejected.

Caesar persuaded her upon seeing this, "Come on, Elaine. You can take your pick after the auction starts."

Elaine declined quietly, "Thank you uncle, but I'll pass."

She should buy the gifts for Dad and Sherry by herself.

Although Clarence had invited her to work for the studio before, she wasn't paid for the job. Her only income was the pocket money from Stella from time to time.

She still has a small amount of deposit, but it's far from enough to bid for these things tonight.

Caesar looked at Darnell and opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something. But the latter just looked ahead with a cold expression, so he didn't say anything eventually.

Soon, the charity dinner begun.

The first lot was provided by Justin, a work of calligraphy that Master Conrad has collected many years ago. And the painting may worth tens of millions.

The starting price is only thirty thousand.

After hearing the price, the crowds were gasping. It was not that they were suspecting whether the piece of work was genuine, but saying that Master Conrad must have no idea about it. If he knew his son would auction this at such a low price, he would definitely jump up from his bed and scold his son to hell, which would definitely be a medical miracle.

Someone couldn't help whispering, "Did Justin Conrad do this deliberately? He just gave away his father's prized collection like it's nothing"

"And I heard that once there was a guy who wanted to buy this calligraphy work from Master Conrad for thirty million bucks two years ago, but he refused. But now the starting price was only thirty thousand..."

"I have to say, although Master Conrad has everything he wants, he didn't handle the father-son family relationship well. He and Clarence Conrad are like oil and water. I thought that he would side with Justin Conrad, but look what happened now. Neither of his sons obeyed him."

"This is the reason why you're shortsighted. We are at a charity banquet, and isn't a charity banquet held for the purpose of charity? Think about it, this is the first anniversary of the Conrad Group after Justin had taken over the company. Shouldn't Master Conrad support him? It's not surprising for Master Conrad to lavish in supporting him."

"If that so he really sacrificed too much for this anniversary..."

"What do you know. The Conrad family didn't get along well with Clarence for many years. Master Conrad also hates this illegi... son. Now that his favorite son had taken over the position of the president of Conrad Group, he is certainly very happy. The calligraphy work was less important than the dignity of his son."

"Well, I think what you said was reasonable."

Just as the group of people was discussing intensely, this item had already reached the price of 6 million.

Although the starting price was low, the true value of the calligraphy was recognized by many after all. Whoever bought this could make a huge amount of money from it.

In the end, the painting was sold for about 13 million dollars.

The following lots were also sold one by one.

Soon, the seventh lot started bidding.

The moment the ring was displayed, there was a small commotion at the scene.

Even the ring was made 20 years ago, the workmanship and materials used were still top-notch according to modern standard.

Especially the pink diamond that gleamed under the light, almost drove every girl on scene crazy.

And the starting price was forty thousand.

Since Justin had made the arrangement in advance, and seeing that Clarence just placed a bid, they could only give it up.

At this moment, someone in the corner followed up with a call, "Seventy thousand."

Everyone turned around quickly, trying to see who was messing around with Clarence Conrad recklessly.

The man holding the auction board was a man they had never seen before.

It seemed that he was here with an intent.

Everyone looked at Clarence again. But he did not seem to be surprised. Without even raising his eyes, he put his hand up again and said lightly, "Five hundred thousand."

The man behind continued to bid, "Seven hundred thousand."

Clarence said, "A million."

Everyone fallen into silence, "..."

Rich people just squandered money like that.

The higher the price became, the tenser the atmosphere on the scene was.

At the beginning, everyone watched this silent battle with interest.

Later, in the entire auction hall, only the sound of bidding was left.

When it reached ten million, Stella held down Clarence's hand and whispered, "Don't increase the price any more, he obviously did it on purpose."

Clarence grabbed her hand instead, "Don't worry."

And he raised his placard again, "Twenty million."

The crowd was in a clamor. The calligraphy work from Master Conrad was sold at 13 million dollars, which was expected to be the highest price of this auction.

No matter how beautiful this ring is, it is not worth twenty million.

The man behind paused. It seemed that he was hesitating.

But immediately afterwards, he said again, "Twenty-two million."

"Twenty-eight million."

Finally there was only silence.

The auctioneer on the stage said, "Twenty-eight million, selling, selling now."

Bang!

"Sold!"

The lots afterwards were far less exciting than this ring. Everyone was keen on discussing this bidding contest, and they were also curious about the crazy man who bade against Clarence.

Of course, they are interested in the 28-million-dollar ring most.

After the charity banquet, the crowd slowly dispersed.

As soon as Clarence and Stella got up, a man walked over and greeted them with a smile, "Congratulations, Mr. Conrad, on getting your ideal present."

Clarence looked at him, with no change in expression, "What makes you think you can stand in front of me?"

Jon's expression cracked a little. Involuntarily he took two steps back. "Mr. Conrad, no need to be so hostile. We are doing well in the auction, aren't we? What a tale it would be that Mr. Conrad had spent so much for winning a smile from the beauty."❓❓❓

Chapter 702-“Clare.”

At this time, Justin’s voice came from behind.

Jon smiled, “I have some business to attend to, and I won’t disturb you guys.”

After speaking, he quickly turned and left.

As soon as Jon left, Justin was pushed by his assistant and stopped next to them, “Who was that guy?”

“I don’t know.”

Justin drew back his gaze, “There was a mistake in the auction just now, but I didn’t deal with it wisely.”

As he was saying, he turned around and took the ring box from the assistant, “You can take this directly.”

Justin accepted, “I will transfer the money to Conrad Group’s account as it should be.”

Justin laughed quietly, “Clare, you don’t have to be so serious with me.”

“Business is business.”

“But we shouldn’t argue for these issues.” After a pause, Justin continued, “Did you hear those rumors? Those are rumors coming from nowhere. Just don’t take it seriously.”

Clarence said lightly, “You think it’s fake?”

“Of course.”

“But I think it’s not a rumor. They’re not groundless.”

Justin was silent for a moment without speaking.

Caesar noticed the silence on spot and said, “I have also heard those rumors, but those are too ridiculous. I can guarantee that it is impossible for the James family to do such things. It is someone who deliberately tries to turn Mr. Conrad and Young Master Conrad against each other.”

As soon as Caesar finished speaking, Darnell said, “You had left the James family ten years ago, how can you guarantee it?”

Elaine saw that he was targeting Caesar again. She tried to stop Darnell and ask him to leave the innocent one alone, but Stella stopped Elaine and shook her head slowly.

Hearing Darnell’s words, the whole hall fell into deathly silence.

The smile on Caesar’s face was also frozen.

After a long time, Justin sighed, “Clare, didn’t we agree that all our grudges shall be eliminated and we shall restart?”

Clarence said, “I did say that.”

After a pause, he looked at Caesar, “Sadly, someone wants to fool around with we till the end,”

Clarence gazed at Justin again. With his thin lips pressed slightly, he said after a few seconds, “Let’s go.”

He put the ring in his pocket and walked away with Stella directly.

“Uncle.....”

Just as Elaine spoke, she was dragged and walked out of the hall.

After all of them disappeared at the entrance of the hall, Justin spoke, “Who the hell spread the rumors?”

Caesar squinted his eyes and spoke, “It’s not us.”

Behind him, Justin’s assistant said, “A few days ago, Nathan revealed the news to me vaguely. If my guessing was right, it was Clarence who asked him to do this.”

“Nathan Lance? Where’s him?”

“He is dealing with Chassell Barret.”

Justin turned his wheelchair around and laughed, “It seems that I don’t need to take this trip again.”

...

After leaving the hotel, Elaine tried hard to approach Stella, holding her arm cutely, “Sister, can I come back with you?”

Stella looked at Clarence, who uttered only one word, “No.”

Elaine turned her head around, pointing at Darnell’s back who didn’t want to care about her obviously and said, “But he has already gone!”

“Just go and stay with Caesar.”

After that, Clarence took Stella directly into the car.

Elaine stood still, with her mouth pouting.

What a heartless couple! One dragged her out from home and left her alone, and the other was always so mean and shut her out of the car door.

The more Elaine thought about it, the more aggrieved she was. Tears were filling her eyes.

Therefore, she didn't notice that the car in front of her didn't drive away at all.

Just when she was about to cry out of sadness, Stella's smiling voice came, "Okay, fine, just get in the car, Elaine. You can sit in the passenger seat."

Elaine raised her head abruptly, and teardrops were still hanging on her eyelashes. Her big eyes were full of doubt and hope.

After getting a confirmative look from Stella, she quickly opened the door to the passenger seat and sat in.

When Elaine got in the car, Stella noticed that there were still tears in Elaine's eyes. She then threw a glare at Clarence

Clarence said to Elaine, "She cried because of this?"

Elaine took the tissue and retorted, "No!"

"You really have no right to cry. The one who should cry is not here."

Clarence were used to saying mean things, and Elaine didn't even understand what he meant.

But Stella did. Her hand on her lap clenched slowly. There's an anger raising in her heart.

Just as she looked out the window in a daze, her clenched fist was unfurled, and a cold object was put on on her ring finger.

Stella lowered her head subconsciously and saw the pink diamond ring.

Clarence was holding her hand with a rare expression of satisfaction, "It suits you well."

Stella finally came back to her senses, "But you spent..."

"It's nothing. Someone will pay for it."

Stella didn't get it.

Clarence said, "William said, no matter how much it is, he will pay the bill."

Stella couldn't say anything.

Dang it, what a dickhead. Sometimes she just couldn't help calling him this because he did have a good head and a...dick.

Half an hours later, the car stopped in front of the apartment.

Stella grabbed Elaine and said to Clarence, "You go up first, I'll take Elaine to buy something."

Clarence knew what she was going to talk to Elaine. He hummed and left.

Elaine followed Stella to the convenience store, with excitement in her footsteps, "Sister, what are we going to buy?"

Stella stopped, "Elaine, I have something to tell you."

Elaine also halted, "What..."

Seeing Stella's solemn face, she suddenly realized something and said tentatively, "Is it... is it about Sherry?"

Stella nodded, "Yes."

Elaine quickly took Stella's arm, "What happened to her?"

"Very bad," Stella said, "Elaine, Sherry... she had an abortion."

Elaine stared at her blankly, repeating the words, "Abortion...is the baby gone?"

Stella sighed silently, "Yes."

Tears slid from Elaine's eyes instantly. She said anxiously, "Why...how could this happen...I had asked Caesar to take her to the hospital... why did this..."

At the end, she couldn't even utter a complete word but choked up.

Stella wiped the tears from her face, "Elaine, Sherry was in a very bad condition at that time. When she was taken to the hospital, it was too late."

Elaine kept on sobbing, "It's my fault. It's all my fault. Stella, what should I do now?"

Stella hugged her and patted her on the back, not knowing what to say.☹

Chapter 703-An hour later, Sherry heard the doorbell ring just as she was about to go to bed.

As she was walking towards the door, she was wondering who could be at the door as she did not purchase anything online nor order any deliveries. She opened the door and it was Stella.

Sherry was puzzled and asked, “Stella, what’s up...”

Stella had the password to her lock and she had no need to ring the doorbell.

Elaine stuck her head out from behind Stella; her eyes were red and swollen. It was obvious that she had been crying. She then whimpered, “I’m sorry, Sherry.”

Sherry paused and asked, “How are you?”

Elaine nodded, “I’m fine, but you...”

Sherry then said, “Let’s not mention about what had happened. Come in first.”

Though hearing Sherry’s words, Elaine still could not forgive herself. She drooped her head and followed behind Stella.

Sherry sat on the sofa, stretched her back and asked, “I’m hungry, have you eaten?”

Stella said, “No, what do you feel like eating? I’ll cook.”

Sherry held her back, “Sit down and have a rest. We can order take-outs. There is a new Korean restaurant that opened nearby. I heard that the food is rather good. I always wanted to try it.”

She said as she took her cellphone and asked Stella, "Shall... I order some for Mr. Conrad?"

Stella smiled, "No need."

Sherry was relieved, "Okay."

She asked Elaine, "Elaine, what would you like?"

Elaine, sitting on the sofa, was clearly not at ease. She quickly looked up when she heard Sherry calling her, "Oh? Me? Anything... I... I'm not hungry..."

Sherry said, "How can you not be hungry when you haven't eaten. I'll just order something for you."

Stella reminded, "Don't order anything spicy."

Sherry leaned back onto the sofa and smacked her lips, "I know, I'll order some snacks."

Sherry could not resist and ordered a lot from the menu. When the food was delivered, she couldn't even place them all on one table because the table was not gigantic enough.

Sherry saw the spread on the table and asked, "Shall we... call Mr. Conrad to come up to help us ..."

Stella replied, "No need. I'll just bring some to him later." They could be more relaxed without Clarence.

Sherry took seven to eight boxes and gave them to Stella, "Bring these to Mr. Conrad."

Stella was speechless. Stella then said, "He can't finish all these."

Sherry realized and then said, "Why don't we have Chan come over and I'll also ask Winnie?"

Thus, the supper became a gathering for them. As long as Channing was available, he would come over whenever Stella invited him.

As for Winnie, she had just completed working on The Conrad group's anniversary event and was feeling hungry. She was about to grab a bite when she received a call from Sherry.

It was rather late and the traffic was light at that time. Very soon Channing and Winnie arrived.

Sherry said, "Stella, don't take those to Mr. Conrad. Just invite him over, otherwise, he might think that we had alienated him."

Stella chuckled and said, "Okay."

She went next door but Clarence was on the phone. It appeared that he was talking to someone from Auckland. Stella did not disturb him but went to the bedroom to change her clothes.

Clarence had finished his call when she came out of the room.

Stella walked towards him and said, "Sherry..." Before she could continue, he grabbed her and pressed her onto the sofa.

Stella looked at him and asked, "What are you doing?"

Clarence held her waist and pointed to the ring on her finger, whispering, "You should be spending time with me. Where did you go?"

Stella smiled, "Am I not accompanying you every day?"

"How could it be the same?"

“Why not?”

Clarence said, “Come to think of it, you had forgotten something.”

“What?”

Clarence looked at her and uttered slowly, “When are we going to register our marriage?”

Stella opened her mouth to say something but Clarence interrupted, “Don’t try to deny. You agreed to marry me when we were at Tekapo.”

“That’s true, but...”

“Do you want to pick an auspicious date?”

What he said gave Stella an excuse and she quickly nodded, “We should pick a good day for something as important as getting married. Otherwise, the marriage might not be blessed.”

“You’re right. I’d already checked, tomorrow is the best day in a century.”

Stella was speechless.

Before she could retort, Clarence already sealed his lips over hers. His tongue licked at his teeth, teasing her to open her mouth wider, and then speared into her mouth.

Stella struggled and gently pushed Clarence away, since her friends were waiting for them to start supper.

However, Clarence mistook her struggles as her invitation, so he grabbed her wrists and pressed them above her head, and then he grabbed her inner thigh with the other hand. His hand began to slide upwards.

Stella could not breathe properly and started to moan. The atmosphere in the room started to turn hot and passionate.

Clarence continued to grind and she began to respond to her arousal. Just as he was about to advance further, the doorbell rang and interrupted them.

Stella quickly pushed him off and composed herself.

Sherry's voice was heard from outside, "Stella, are you ready?"

Stella quickly replied, "In a minute, please start first. I'll be right over."

"Quickly, the food's getting cold." Sherry reminded.

"Okay," Stella replied and turned to look at Clarence who was upset at this point. She quickly said, "I came over to invite you to supper. You didn't even give me a chance to speak."

She straightened out her clothes and said, "Okay, let's go over. They are all there including Chan and Winnie."

Clarence licked his lips and looked down. "How can I go over like this?"

Stella tried to keep a straight face, "Then... you stay here and I'll bring some over for you."

Clarence said with gritted teeth, "I'm waiting."

Stella's heart skipped a beat as she knew what he meant. She walked to the door, tidied her hair, took a deep breath, and then entered the passcode to enter Sherry's place.

Sherry saw that she was alone and asked, "Stella, where's Mr. Conrad?"

Chapter 704-They were about midway through the supper when Winnie received a call. She excused herself and walked to the balcony to answer it.

Elaine looked at her walk away and asked Stella quietly, "Is Winnie alright? That scoundrel..."

She was interrupted by a nudge. Elaine was surprised and glared at who was nudging her.

Channing looked at her nonchalantly and asked, "What?"

Elaine received the message not to probe further and continued to eat.

Stella said, "It's okay, it's all resolved."

At this point, Winnie finished the call and came back. The atmosphere at the table seemed weird and she asked, "What... happened?"

Sherry clenched her fist and asked, "Is that bastard troubling you again? He is really unscrupulous!"

Winnie looked towards Channing and said, "He should not show up from today onwards."

Stella continued, "Nathan had settled it."

Winnie nodded, "Yes, it's okay. Let's continue."

Sherry wanted to say something but noticed Stella's side glance. She then looked towards Channing and kept her peace.

Winnie tried to change the topic and said to Stella, "I heard that Mr. Conrad spent a large sum to buy a ring. Is that the one on your finger?"

Sherry also said, "No wonder, I noticed that just now. It's magnificent! Stella, can I have a look?"

Stella nodded, removed the ring and handed it to her.

Sherry marveled at it, "It's so beautiful! How much is it?"

Winnie told her the number and Sherry was dumbfounded. Suddenly she felt that what she was holding weighed a ton and she didn't dare to hold it any longer.

Sherry quickly returned the ring to Stella and tsked, "Mr. Conrad is filthy rich! It's almost thirty million dollars! I have never seen something so valuable in my life!"

Stella thought of something and smiled quietly.

After supper, Channing started to clear up the table and threw the take-out boxes into the trash bin. He would take the rubbish down later.

Stella coughed and looked towards Winnie, "Is your driver downstairs?"

"Yes."

"Then can you help send Chan home?" Stella asked.

Before Winnie could answer, Channing said, "I'll take a cab."

Stella said, "How are you going to get a cab at this time? I'll drive you back if you don't want Winnie to send you."

Sherry added, "Yes, listen to your sister. It's dangerous for boys to be out at late night, especially for such a handsome guy like you. You'll be in trouble if you meet a horny woman like me."

Channing was speechless.

Winnie tried hard to hold back her laughter. "I know where he lives, I'll send him back."

Stella nodded, "Thanks."

Channing picked up the rubbish and said, "Bye."

Stella said, "Call me when you're home, don't go anywhere else."

She took the opportunity that Winnie was distracted and whispered to Channing, "If you go look for Chassell again, I'll have Clarence send men to keep an eye on you 24/7."

Channing pursed his lips and did not respond.

The door opened and Winnie spoke, "Let's go."

Stella walked out with them and watched them enter the elevator, she turned to Elaine and said, "Go back and rest, it's getting late."

Elaine said, "Stella, did I said something wrong just now?"

Stella smiled and did not know how to explain this complicated issue. She assured, "No, go and have a rest."

Elaine nodded, "Good night."

She then turned towards Sherry and said, "Good night, Sherry."

When they went downstairs, as Channing threw away the rubbish, Winnie said, "I've called the driver, he would be here soon. Let's wait a while."

Channing stood beside her and kept silent for a moment before asking, "What did he do to you?"

Winnie replied calmly, "Nothing, your sister and Mr. Conrad came in time. He could not do anything and was threatened by Mr. Conrad. He would not trouble me anymore in the future."

"What happened before they arrived?" Channing persisted.

Winnie paused before saying, "The same as before. He said a whole lot of nonsense. I ignored him."

Channing did not ask any further.

Very soon, Winnie's car arrived. As Winnie was entering the car, she noticed that Channing placed his hand above her head to prevent her from hitting the top of the car.

Winnie was surprised but continued to enter the car. Channing followed suit and entered the car. Once they were in the car, Winnie told the driver Channing's address.

Winnie and Channing did not speak along the way. It was quiet and tense.

After a while, the car stopped at the entrance of an apartment complex and the driver said, "We've arrived."

Winnie looked outside and asked, "Is this right?"

Channing replied, "Yes."

He exited the car, turned around, and noticed that Winnie got out of the car. Winnie gestured with her chin, "Go ahead."

Channing looked back at her.

Winnie said, "Your sister asked me to send you home."

Channing said, "And I'm home now."

"I'm already here. Aren't you going to invite me up for a drink?"

Channing pursed his lips and remained quiet.

Winnie looked at him and said, "You said you lived here. Did you lie to me?"

"No."

"Then what are you waiting for?" Winnie asked,

Winnie began to walk into the compound. Channing was stunned and then quickly followed her.

The two of them walked on silently and Winnie was lost in her thoughts. Suddenly, Channing grabbed her wrist and said softly, "This way."

Winnie looked up and followed him. Channing released her hand and walked up the staircase.

Winnie massaged her wrist. Perhaps the night was cool so she could feel his warmth lingering on her skin where he just held onto. She inevitably felt a tug on her heart.

At the apartment, Channing opened the door to enter. Winnie stood behind him and felt a rush of emotions within her. This was the first time she had gone to a single man's place.

She was rather nervous.

Just as Winnie was taking a deep breath to calm down. Channing already opened the door and said, "Please come in."

Winnie walked in and said, "Do you live alone?"

Channing nodded, "It's a single suite."

"That's rather convenient." Winnie said and then asked, "Do you have any extra bedroom slippers?"

Channing replied, "No, you may enter with your shoes."

Chapter 705-Winnie looked around as she sat on the sofa. The apartment was rather empty. Apart from some cabinets, there were not many ornaments.

Channing took a bottle of mineral water for Winnie and opened it for her.

Winnie took over the bottle and asked, "Why did you rent this place?"

Channing sat opposite her and answered, "It's close to the school."

Winnie then realized that his school was just a couple of blocks away. She previously thought that he had lied to her about where he lived. But now she knew that this was where he stayed all along.

She took a sip of water, looked down, and said softly, "That day... did you go out again after coming home?"

Channing hesitated for quite a while before he nodded.

Winnie, holding bottle of water, did not know how to continue.

Perhaps Channing knew her concerns and said, "I will not look for him again."

Winnie looked up, "Really?"

Channing nodded because what he did was useless as Chassell would still pester her.

Winnie could see that he was not lying, so she smiled, "That's great. There is no need to waste your time on him."

Channing looked into her eyes, "Did you come here to say these?"

Winnie paused. Somehow she felt that she had been seen through, "No... didn't your sister ask me to send you home?"

She then placed down the bottle of water and said, "Since you're back safely, I'll leave now. I still have to work tomorrow."

Winnie was about to leave when he grabbed her wrist.

Channing looked at her and said, "A simple reminder, don't enter a man's home so easily. It's very dangerous."

As soon as Channing said these, the atmosphere within the room changed into something slightly awkward.

Winnie looked quietly at his eyes and became dazed. Then, her phone buzzed with a message notification.

Winnie came to her senses and took out her phone, "I... I need to leave."

Winnie rushed to the elevator after the door was closed. Her footsteps were very erratic. Channing heard the elevator door close and then sat on the sofa. He then sent a message to Stella to inform her that he was safely home.

Thereafter, he called Nathan.

Winnie took out her phone and saw that she received a spam message five minutes ago.

She leaned back towards her seat and exhaled a long sigh. She thanked the message for helping her to crack the situation. She also did not know why she had the impulse to follow Channing home.

On the other end, Stella did not see Channing's message.

When she went home, she was carried by Clarence, who had been waiting for her, into the bathroom for a shower. It took them about one and a half hour to finished showering.

After coming out of the bathroom, Stella was tired and could not keep her eyes open when she lay on the bed. She saw Clarence getting on top of her and she said angrily, "Have some self-conscience and be considerate, ok?"

Clarence held her hand and kissed her as he said, "You have not agreed."

"Agree on what?"

“To register for marriage tomorrow.”

Stella said in a daze, “Can I sleep if I agree?”

Clarence grinned, “I’ll consider it.”

Stella was speechless. What was there to consider? All she wanted to do was to sleep.

Stella then gave in, “As you wish.”

“Then I’ll take it as you agreed.” Clarence declared.

Stella acknowledged and closed her eyes to sleep but her lower lips were bitten by Clarence.

When she felt that his hand was moving up her body, Stella mumbled, “Didn’t you say...”

“I said I’ll consider.” Clarence grinned.

Stella was speechless. She wanted to scold him but her mouth was blocked.

Stella woke up the next day at noon. Her entire body was aching. When she was about to get out of bed, she noticed that there was a white-colored blouse at the bedside.

Stella grinned and took the blouse to the bathroom.

She washed up and put on her makeup. When she was ready, Clarence was working on his laptop.

Stella asked, “Have you eaten?”

Clarence looked at her and said, "Let's eat out."

Stella wore the white-colored blouse with a beige-colored long skirt. She looked graceful.

Stella said, "Sherry and the others..."

"They had gone to the office," Clarence said.

"Then let's go."

Clarence placed the laptop down and walked to her side. He stretched out his hand and said tenderly, "Let's go, Mrs. Conrad."

Stella's lips curled and she placed her hand onto his palm.

On the way to City Hall, Stella looked at the ring on her finger and asked, "Oh yes, do you remember that man last night?"

Clarence replied, "Yes, he is Jon."

"So he is ..." Stella was puzzled, "But hasn't he been out of sight all this time? Why did he appear at the Conrad group's celebration?"

Clarence pursed his lips and did not reply.

Stella's phone started ringing and the caller was Samuel.

Stella answered, "What's up?"

Samuel said, "Ms. Radomil, the company received an email and I've forwarded it to you."

"Okay, who is it from?" Stella asked.

"It should be... that Chairman Steward."

Stella's grip tightened, "I'll read it now."

Stella did not hang up the call but opened the email to read. The email was sent half an hour ago. It was an anonymous email. The email stated that they are to prepare fifty billion dollars within two days to redeem Daniel. Otherwise, they would kill Daniel.

There was a picture of Daniel being tied to a chair attached to the email. Daniel was blindfolded and his mouth was gagged.

There were bloodstains on his face and clothes. The situation looked very urgent.

Stella took a deep breath and said, "Did you check where the email originated?"

"It's being investigated but currently there was no trace." Samuel added, "Ms. Radomil, we just received another email with a countdown timer."

At this point, Clarence also received a call from Francis Colton about the same matter. Stella then said to Samuel, "Clarence and I will be going over now." [REDACTED]

Chapter 706-Francis was waiting for them when Clarence and Stella arrived at the Steward Group.

Francis walked forward and greeted, "Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil."

Clarence said, "How's the situation now?"

“We just found out that the email originated from the Steward Group. Samuel is already looking for the person.”

Clarence said, “No need.”

Francis was puzzled.

Stella explained, “Lyndon is at the Steward Group for so many years. No one is more familiar with the Steward Group’s layout and network system. Since he knew how to send the email from here, he would also know how to escape without detection.”

True enough, Samuel found the computer from which the email was sent from but the actual user of the computer had just come back from his lunch break. He was totally flabbergasted as to what had happened.

Very quickly, the security guards delivered the security footage to Francis’ office.

Soon, they could see the person who came into the Steward group was professional and did not look like Lyndon Steward. He must be one of Lyndon’s subordinates.

This man never revealed his face during the entire time he was at the Steward Group. He seemed very familiar getting around the place and was definitely not his first time there.

Samuel said, “What shall we do now? Report to the Police?”

Clarence said, “There is another reason why they chose to send the email from the Steward Group.”

Stella looked confused.

Clarence’s slender fingers tapped gently on the table and said, “That is to tell us that he knows our every movement.”

Thus, it was not wise for them to contact the police.

Stella mumbled, "Then..."

Clarence said, "Although the man was not Lyndon and this man did not reveal himself, we can still be certain that Lyndon is now in City N."

Francis chided in, "Why?"

Clarence took a glance at him, "If you are about to receive fifty billion dollars, would you trust someone else with the money? Won't you be around to oversee it?"

"Didn't he spend a lot of effort to escape from City N? Now that he's back, wouldn't he be able to escape?"

"Most will think this way and that was why he took the risk to come back. Furthermore..." Clarence paused for a second before continuing, "He would think that since he managed to escape once, he would be able to escape again."

"Now go and contact the major banks and spread the news that the Steward group is mortgaging its assets."

Stella asked softly, "But based on Lyndon's somewhat paranoid character, he would not believe it even if we do these..."

"It's not important whether he believes or not. He just wants the money." Clarence said, "Don't forget, he still has an assistant. Even if it's a trap, he would not suffer any loss."

Stella understood that Lyndon was gambling if they would use fifty billion dollars to exchange for Daniel's life.

He would get the money if he was successful. If not, then he would remain in the shadows and sacrifice his assistant.

Samuel said, "I'll do as you instructed."

After Samuel left, Clarence looked towards Francis and said, "Check on this man's history. This isn't the first time he came to the Steward Group. There would be records and do a comparison."

Francis was dumbfounded. A lot of people came and went to the Steward Group. This task would be overwhelming.

Clarence asked, "Any problems?"

"No... no..." Francis answered and hurried out of his office.

Stella frowned and said, "That's going to be difficult."

Clarence held on to her hand as they sat on the sofa, "There would be some answers within two hours."

Stella was surprised, "Within two hours?"

Clarence nodded and then said, "Firstly, this person isn't someone from the Steward Group."

"But only staff of the Steward Group would know their way around this place," Stella said.

"But the risks are too great. All staff of the Steward Group would have their movement tracked and thus it is very easily traced. Even if they are willing to take the risk because of the potential rewards, Lyndon would not risk it."

Stella found his reasoning logical but then said, "Then who could it be?"

Clarence grinned, "You will know soon enough."

Francis shared the same thoughts as Clarence's and eliminated the staff of Steward Group.

Armand's men were some idiots incapable of conjure up such a plan. Francis began to focus on the remaining people.

After an hour, he found someone who he thought was rather familiar but could not remember where he saw him.

He took out the information and asked, "Who is this?"

His assistant said, "This is Christian Atwood, a manager of Bonnie Derrick's company.

Francis frowned and could not remember who Bonnie and Christian were.

The assistant said softly, "Previously when Armand was exposed for sexual harassment, the supposed victim went to the police and then said it was Ms. Radomil who instigated her. After this incident, this Christian Atwood and their entire company disappeared.

Francis then asked, "How many times did they come to the Steward Group?"

"When he was discussing the collaboration details with Armand, he came several times. According to the records, he alone came five to six times."

With his records, it was easy for them to find the security footage.

Francis took the image of the person who entered the Steward Group and compared them to the footage.

After looking from various angles, he was certain that the person who sent the email was Christian Atwood.

It took Francis five minutes shy of two hours to report his findings to Clarence.

Stella looked at the materials that Francis brought and frowned even deeper. She had seen this Mr. Atwood when she was handling Armand's incident. Her impression of Mr. Atwood was that he was crafty; he played submissive in front of the tough but play brutal in front of the meek; he looked cunning with his distasteful grin. No matter what, he did not seem like the type who would help Lyndon to do those dangerous and meticulous matters.

She continued to go through his details and apart from the fake company, the rest of the information was very simple.

Francis said, "I already checked, the information is all fake."

Stella closed the folder and said, "Could this Mr. Atwood.... Be Lyndon's man?" If he was, then he would not intentionally entrap Armand. Although in the end, they turned it around to blame her, she was not too affected by the incident. Instead, it was Armand who exposed Lyndon.

How could they shoot their own foot?

Chapter 707-In the private villa, Mr. Atwood said after returning, "It's all done. I've heard the news of Steward Group mortgaging assets in the banks on my way back."

Jon laughed while fiddling with the fruit knife in his hand, "You've got the news fast, but no one knew how real it was."

"This isn't a small amount. With the current situation of the Steward Group, it's not possible to make up that much even if all the assets are mortgaged." Freya said.

“Don’t forget, even if Steward Group can’t make up that much, there are Clarence Conrad and Complex Corporation. Complex now has a market value of tens of billions of dollars abroad and this amount of money isn’t a huge trouble for them.” Jon said.

“Will Clarence and Stella pay such a heavy price for Daniel?”

The entire Steward Group and Complex Corporation would be completely over once the money was given.

“Of course it’s not enough.” Caesar on the side said slowly while wiping the frame of his glasses.

The Steward Group was throwing a smokescreen by mortgaging its assets, which was to figure out what they were going to do next.

He also never thought that he could get this money only by using Daniel.

“Then what do we do next?” Mr. Atwood asked.

“Of course we have to have more bargaining chips.” Caesar put on his glasses, crossed his long legs and said relaxedly.

At this moment, Lyndon came down the stairs and obviously heard their conversation just now.

“I don’t care what you want to do, I just have to get the money. The rest has nothing to do with me.” He said coldly.

“I understand Chairman Lyndon’s eagerness to leave here, but Clarence and Charles will still not let you go even if you leave. Besides, don’t you want to save your daughter?” Caesar said.

“I can’t even save myself. You are worried too much.” Lyndon sneered.

A burst of handclapping. Jon next to him applauded, "Chairman Lyndon is really cold blooded. In addition to planning the plane crash and causing the death of your parents, you've also framed your brothers and the whole family. Now you don't even care about the life and death of your own daughter. How care-free your life is!"

"Chairman Lyndon, there's no way back now since we've been forced to stay on the same boat. Why don't you calm down first and we'll proceed according to the plan?" Caesar laughed and looked at Lyndon.

Lyndon glanced at the people in front of him with mockery.

How did he end up being threatened by these people?

"I believe Chairman Lyndon has now realized the consequences of not eliminating the roots thoroughly. Do you want the same thing to happen again?" Caesar continued.

"Do you have any plans?" Lyndon was sitting across from them with a foul look on his face.

...

Stella stayed at the Steward Group for the entire afternoon.

There were all kinds of opinions on the media after the news of Steward Group mortgaging its assets was released.

Some people said that Steward Group had a huge debt crisis and might go bankrupt, others said that Steward Group could no longer support itself without Conrad Group as a backer, and it's already looking for another way out.

All kinds of conspiracy theories make people panic.

As the evening approached, the sky darkened and a light rain began to fall.

“Ms. Radomil, Mr. Conrad. I have talked to the banks. They also gave an estimate of the total mortgage amount of the Steward Group, which is 1.3 billion in total.” Samuel walked in and said.

The Steward Group which had been pulled back from bankruptcy by Stella, was now far down from its peak.

Moreover, several key projects had only been underway for a short time, of which the specific market values weren't released yet.

But in terms of this amount, it was far from Lyndon's requirement of 50 billion dollars.

But according to Lyndon's purpose, he didn't care how much Steward Group was worth, all he wanted was the 50 billion dollars.

“We don't have enough money...” Stella looked at Clarence.

“Don't worry, I've already contacted William.” Clarence said.

“What did he say?” Stella was stunned.

“He'll find a way to raise money.”

Complex Corporation is more valuable than the current Steward Group, they should be able to put up enough if they pledged their assets too.

“But I've been suspecting that things aren't that simple.” Stella frowned.

“They wouldn't believe that we would give them the money so easily, just Daniel alone is not really worth 50 billion dollars.” Clarence put his arm on the sofa casually and said.

“So...”

...

“Let’s wait and see.”

At the same time, in the studio.

Elaine returned to work and was motivated to work harder.

There were fewer and fewer customers at night due to the rain.

“It’s raining heavily outside, so let’s get off work early.” Sherry said.

“Thank you, Sherry!” Several girls cheered.

Elaine suddenly saw someone walking in the door when she was about to change her clothes.

“Uncle Caesar!” She happily shouted.

Caesar asked the assistant to wait behind with an umbrella, walked up to Elaine and smiled, “Are you off work?”

“Yes, I’m just going to get changed.”

“Then I’ll take you to dinner. It could be considered as a comfort for you.”

Elaine felt ashamed to join this dinner. She muttered, “Forget it, I...”

“Elaine, Darnell is always cold and strict. You don’t need to take what he says to the heart. What’s more, this isn’t just to comfort you. I’ll leave City N tomorrow, so this is also a farewell to you.” Caesar said.

Elaine was stunned when she heard this, but there was no reason to refuse now.

“Sherry, you can come with us too.” She turned her head and said.

“Don’t mind me, you go.” Sherry smiled.

She stopped Elaine from letting her go with Caesar before, because she thought Caesar had malicious intentions, but now he seemed to be fine.

So there’s no need for her to keep up with them.

Caesar nodded slightly at Sherry, “Ms. Perry, I’m sorry for what happened before, it’s me who didn’t protect you and Elaine well.”

“It’s okay. Truly. Don’t mention it.” And she turned to Elaine, “Elaine, go and change your clothes, don’t let you Uncle Caesar wait for a long time.”

“Okay!” Elaine nodded.

Elaine quickly changed her clothes.

They walked out of the studio. After she watched Caesar and Elaine leave, she was going to call a cab when the phone in her bag suddenly vibrated.

She thought it was a spam message, so she took a look at it, but found that the person who sent the message was actually Daniel.

Her eyes widened when she saw it.

She carefully looked at the text on the phone and took a deep breath, quickly ran to the roadside and stopped a taxi, and said anxiously, "Go to this place!"

Chapter 708-In Steward Group.

Clarence stood up and said after he answered a call, "Let's go."

"Where are we going?" Stella asked.

"It's late, let's go to dinner."

Stella looked at the dark night sky outside and let out a long sigh.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, like it was about to drown the whole city.

Every road was jammed because of the rain.

The traffic lights flashing, silhouettes were reflected in the rain, and pedestrians on the road hurriedly trotted ahead.

Stella kept looking out the window and wondering how to tell Sherry about it.

After a while, she turned her head to look at Clarence, "It's raining so heavily, forget about the dinner, let's just go home."

Clarence held her somewhat cold hand, "You will regret it if you don't go."

Stella paused before saying, "Did you already know where Daniel is?"

“Not yet.”

“Then...”

“Although there’s no whereabouts of him, we know who is helping Lyndon.”

Obviously, whoever made the move at this time was Lyndon’s accomplice after he blackmailed them through Daniel.

Stella pursed her lips lightly and didn’t speak anymore, and stared at the countdown to the green light ahead.

She always felt something would happen tonight.

“Choose what you want.” Caesar passed the menu to Elaine in the restaurant.

This restaurant had a lot of Riverside City’s specialties, Elaine felt hungry when she saw it. She ordered a few of her favorites and handed over the menu to Caesar, “I’ve ordered mine, Uncle Caesar, take a look.”

“Then that’s enough.” Caesar smiled and handed the menu to the waiter.

“Uncle Caesar, where are you going after you leave City N. Don’t you go back to Riverside City?” Elaine asked in a sad voice after the waiter left.

“I’m not going back.” Caesar poured a cup of tea and took a sip.

“Why, grandpa and dad would be very happy if they knew you were still alive!” Elaine was puzzled.

“Elaine, do you know what kind of people can leave Riverside City?” Caesar put down his tea cup and said quietly.

“What kind of people?”

“A person who voluntarily removes his name from the family tree and swears that he will have nothing to do with the James family, regardless of life or death.”

“The aunt I saw in the ancestral hall... Did she leave?” Elaine was a little stunned when she heard it.

“You should call her grandma according to seniority.” Caesar said.

Elaine curled her lips. She almost forgot that Clarence was also her uncle.

“And the people who were driven out of the James family had to leave Riverside City.” Caesar continued.

“What does it mean to be driven out of the James family? I...” Elaine didn’t quite understand.

“Will I be kicked out too after I sneaked to City N like this? My grandpa shouldn’t be so cruel.” She said, rather worried.

“Of course you won’t be kicked out. You are the little princess of this family. And even if they abolish this rule, they’ll still take you back.” Caesar smiled silently.

“Really? But someone said before that I was picked up by my dad, I...” Elaine was a little uncertain and asked tentatively.

Caesar just curled his lips and didn’t respond.

At this time, the waiter brought in a glass of juice and put it in front of Elaine.

Elaine was a little thirsty and took a few sips after thanking him.

“By the way, you haven’t said why you won’t go back to Riverside City, I can help you if you’re afraid of being scolded by grandpa. Grandpa loves me the most and he will definitely not scold you.” She said.

“Yes, he loves you the most, and your dad, he won’t leave you alone.” Caesar looked at her and said slowly.

“Then let’s go back to Riverside City together. I...” Elaine said happily after hearing this.

Elaine felt dizzy in her head before she finished speaking and Caesar’s face gradually blurred in front of her.

“Uncle, what...” She murmured.

She fell on the table with a boom.

Caesar pushed the gold framed glasses on the bridge of his nose and the smile on the corners of his lips deepened. He looked out the window.

“Mr. James, they’re already at the door.” At this time, the waiter just opened the door and came in.

“Let’s go, too.” Caesar stood up.

Stella and Clarence saw Caesar approaching as they got off the elevator.

“Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil, we meet again.” He took the initiative to speak first.

Stella twitched her lips in response.

“Where’s Elaine?” Clarence calmly said.

“Elaine just had dinner with me and she drank a little alcohol, now she’s asleep, I’ve sent her to rest.” Caesar kept smiling.

“Elaine can’t drink.” Stella said.

“Well, kids always want to try everything, so she got drunk almost immediately.” Then Caesar said again, “Then I won’t bother Mr. Conrad and Ms. Radomil for dinner, I’ll leave first. I’ll send her back when Elaine wakes up.”

Caesar walked into the elevator.

A few seconds later, the elevator door reopened just as it was about to close.

“Mr. Conrad, can I help you?” Caesar looked at the people outside and wondered.

“Mr. James has been in City N for so long, I haven’t had a meal with you. Would you give me a chance?”

Caesar probably didn’t expect him to say that and paused without speaking.

“Well, I’d better forget it, since clearly Mr. James isn’t willing to do it.” Clarence calmly said.

“Mr. Conrad, how could it be? It’s my honor.” Caesar laughed.

Thus, he walked out of the elevator.

“It’s rare that both Mr. Conrad and Ms. Radomil are here, the dinner is on me. As I will leave City N tomorrow, I don’t know when we’ll meet again.” Caesar said when they arrived in the private room.

“Is that so?” Clarence said.

“I also thank both of you for taking care of Elaine during this time, which has caused you trouble.”

“Where did Mr. James take Elaine?” Stella said.

“Elaine just fell asleep drunk, I’ll send her back when she wakes up.” Caesar gave her the same reply.

Stella glanced at him, her lips pursed slightly.

It seems that he did come prepared tonight.

At this time, Clarence ordered the food, handed it to the waiter and said to Caesar, “Isn’t Mr. James working with Conrad Group? Why do you leave City N so early?”

“Speaking of which, I feel ashamed. It may be that I’m not qualified to work with Conrad Group and the current situation isn’t ideal. Not even to mention that I’ve been away for too long, so it’s time to go back and have a look.”

“Why is it not ideal?” Clarence pursued.

“Well...”

“Although I had left Conrad Group, I still know a little bit about the current situation of it. I could give you some friendly suggestions since I met you here.”

Caesar laughed stiffly and couldn’t respond for a moment.

How come that Clarence Conrad had become so kind all of a sudden?

Clarence added water to Stella's cup and raised his eyebrows slightly, "Or is it just an excuse for Mr. James to leave City N?"

Chapter 709-"Mr. Conrad, you must be kidding. It's a rare opportunity for me to partner with Conrad Group, why would I find an excuse to leave City N?" Caesar pushed his glasses.

At this time, the waiter came in to serve the dishes.

Caesar picked up the teacup, took a sip and put it on the table again.

Clarence sat opposite him, watching calmly without changing his expression.

He accidentally touched the tea cup by the table when the waiter had finished serving the dishes and was about to leave. The tea toppled and stained Caesar's suit jacket and shirt.

"Sorry sir, I..." The waiter was horrified.

Caesar hurriedly stood up and took out some paper towels to clean up.

The waiter stood aside and was almost frightened.

"Why are you so careless?" Clarence looked at the waiter slowly with a calm tone.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry." The waiter repeatedly said.

"It's okay, just be careful next time." Caesar barely kept smiling.

"Mr. Conrad, Ms. Radomil, I need to go to the washroom first." Then he said to Clarence and Stella.

“Sir, let me take you there.” The waiter said.

Caesar nodded and left the room.

Stella looked at Clarence, Caesar probably wanted to run away.

“You stay here, I’ll go and see.” Clarence got up.

“Okay.” Stella said.

Stella was sitting in the private room, after a while, the phone vibrated and it was Sherry’s call.

“Sherry, what’s wrong...” Stella picked up the phone.

“Do you want to know how exactly did your mom die?”

It was Lyndon’s voice that came over the phone.

“What did you do to Sherry?” Stella couldn’t help squeezing her phone tightly.

“Come to the top floor if you want to know, you just wait to go downstairs to take your friend’s dead body back if I see someone other than you coming. Come up in five minutes.” Lyndon sneered.

He hung up the phone directly after speaking.

She heard the busy tone from the mobile phone, her face paled for a few minutes, and she hurriedly got out of the room and took the elevator to the top floor.

At this moment, it was raining heavily, and the top floor was dark with only the sound of water hitting the ground.

“Sherry, Sherry!” Stella rushed into the rain.

The only answer to her was the pattering of rain.

“You don’t need to look for it, she is not here.”

“What have you done to her!” Stella turned her head and saw Lyndon not far away.

Lyndon was holding an umbrella and wearing a cap. He was no longer peppy like before, but looking a bit messy and weary because of days of hiding.

“She was sent to reunite with Daniel down there, you know.” He threw the phone on the ground casually.

“You lied! You just blackmailed such a large sum of money today, it’s impossible...” Stella said.

“Everything is possible, I believe you know better than me, you would never take so much money to save someone who has nothing to do with you. However, it’s different if you’re in my hands, whether it’s Steward Group or Charles, including Clarence, they’ll be willing to pay as much money in order to save your life!”

“Don’t be delusional. It’s absolutely impossible for you to leave here today now that you show up.”

“I’m not the one who is delusional. Do you think Clarence will come to save you? He has already gone to save that little girl. It’ll be too late when he realizes what’s going on.” Lyndon said.

Her hand gripped her skirt tightly.

She understood that all this tonight was a trap.

Their real purpose wasn't Elaine at all, but her.

At the same time, downstairs.

He saw Clarence standing not far away and smiled slightly after Caesar came out of the bathroom, "Mr. Conrad, can I help you?"

"I'm thinking about your purpose in taking Elaine away." Clarence said calmly.

Caesar didn't deny it either but just kept smiling, "You are so smart, and you can definitely figure it out."

"Even if Lyndon brazenly asked for 50 billion dollars, he knew in his heart that with only one Daniel, he would never get the money, not to mention whether Steward Group could pool such a huge amount. Besides, even if he did get it, he would feel that there was a trap waiting for him."

Caesar smiled without saying a word.

"Elaine is indeed a good bargaining chip. She can get the whole James family as well as me involved. The James family will blame me if something happens to her in City N and I don't help her. But Lyndon doesn't want to cause such a big trouble; he just wants to take the money and leave." Clarence continued.

"And you also know that Darnell is in City N. Whenever you do anything, he'll have a handle on you, so your real goal isn't Elaine at all.

"I don't understand what you're talking about, Elaine is really just asleep. I can take you to see her if you still don't believe me. She's here." Caesar said.

Clarence gave a step aside and motioned him to lead the way.

Caesar opened the door to see inside, but was stunned for a moment when they got outside the room.

Darnell sat on the sofa with a cold expression.

And Elaine was still lying on the bed, sleeping soundly.

“Why, is it surprising to see me?” He looked up at Caesar.

“You have a marriage contract with Elaine. It’s normal for you to show up here.” Caesar said.

After that, Caesar turned to Clarence, “Mr. Conrad can rest assured now, right?”

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly and declined to comment.

At this time, there were rapid footsteps in the corridor.

Soon, Maxwell showed up with Sherry.

Sherry probably ran over with wet hair and clothes and she was panting violently.

“What’s wrong?” Clarence said.

“I... I received a message from Daniel an hour ago, saying that he’s here and let me come by myself, but my bag and mobile phone were robbed after I got off the car. The more I thought about it now, the more I felt something was off...”

“Where’s Stella?” Clarence looked at Maxwell.

“I just went to the private room to see it. Ms. Radomil isn’t there.”

Mr. Conrad pursed his thin lips slightly and his eyes were on Caesar.

A smile reappeared on Caesar's face, "Why would Mr. Conrad leave Ms. Radomil alone? What if something happens to her."

Clarence remained calm on his face, just saying, "Are you so sure that something will happen to her?"

Hearing what he said, Caesar was stiff for a moment.

"Of course I don't want anything to happen to Ms. Radomil. But I'm a little curious that don't you want to know why Ms. Radomil isn't in the private room anymore?" he said.

"Compared to this, I'm just more curious about how you and Lyndon James got on the same boat."❏❏

Chapter 710-It was strangely quiet in the room, after a while, Caesar said, "Mr. Conrad, you are accusing me of something I didn't do. I don't even know anyone called Lyndon, and I don't understand why you are seeing me like this."

Clarence laughed quietly, "You might not know, but Lyndon James wouldn't want to take the blame all by himself."

"Well, we will see then."

As soon as Clarence finished his words, one of his subordinates quickly walked over, who told Clarence something by whispering.

Caesar was standing on the side and straightening his suit. He looked very calm.

When Clarence looked at him again, his face seemed a bit colder. He said, "Nice move."

Caesar only smiled without saying anything.

Clarence looked away and left in stride.

After he was gone, Caesar looked at Elaine who was on the bed and then said, "Since you are here to take care of her, I am not worried and can leave now."

Darnell stood up and said, "You left the James family so long ago, are you not planning to check on them? It's the anniversary of your father's death in a few days."

When he heard this, Caesar's face turned cold.

Darnell walked up to him, and asked calmly, "What? Have I hit your sore spot?"

Caesar looked him in the eyes, his voice carrying a trace of hostility, "I am not one of the James anymore, you have no right to talk to me like that."

"Really? But why do I have the feeling that you are still concerned about the James family?"

"There is nothing for me to concern about."

"True, you had a quite shameful past there."

Caesar's facial muscles were tensed. He held his clenched fists on the side of his body.

Darnell didn't speak again. He turned around and picked up Elaine that was sleeping, and left.

When he reached the door, Caesar suddenly said, "Do you think what the old man did before he died left him a clear conscience? Don't forget that without him or the James family, Justin Conrad wouldn't be paralyzed all these years, and Clarence Conrad wouldn't be where he is today."

Darnell tilted his head to look at him impassively, "Do you want me to pity you mentioning all this, or feel guilty? Sorry to disappoint, but I have neither."

After saying so, he left.

Caesar looked at his back, his fists were clenched so tight that his veins were showing.

When Elaine woke up, she still felt dizzy. She raised her hand to rub her eyes, and found the surroundings rather strange.

She looked around, and her eyes finally came to focus.

As soon as she saw what was above her, she was startled.

She subconsciously screamed.

Darnell didn't even look at her while saying, "If you are awake, get up and walk down here."

"No, no..." Elaine had trouble speaking, "I feel so dizzy, and I am so weak..."

She just raised her arm again, and felt that she had used up all her strength.

Darnell said, "Then shut up."

Elaine had no choice but to give in.

She quietly closed her mouth.

There were quite a lot of people that gathered downstairs, and even the police were there.

It was a rainy night, and it was going to be extra long.

The crowd were murmuring...

“This person died a horrible death. He fell from such a high place.”

“Oh, I saw it with my own eyes. I even heard how his bones cracked when he landed.”

“He looked old enough to pass the impulsive stage. What’s on his mind?”

“Hey, do you think he looked a bit familiar?”

“Since you mentioned it...”

“I knew it! Isn’t he the president of the Steward Group? The one who ran away?”

...

When Clarence arrived at the rooftop, it all ended.

Lyndon jumped and died in that moment.

Stella was standing there, staring down, not knowing what she was thinking about.

Clarence went to her and put his hands on her shoulders, “Don’t look.”

Stella came back to herself and looked at him, “Have you done everything on your end?”

“Darnell already took Elaine.”

Stella breathed deeply, and her head drooping, "As long as she's okay."

After a while, she grabbed Clarence's arm, "What about Sherry? Is she okay?"

Sherry was standing not too far away from her, and waved, "Stella, I am here."

Stella was finally rest assured.

Clarence grabbed her shoulders and looked outside, "Let's go."

Ten minutes ago.

Lyndon was about to attack Stella, when Vincent arrived with his people.

Lyndon climbed over the fence because that was his planned way of getting out, from there he would jump on the balcony, but he noticed that the fence was cut off by someone.

He didn't even have the time to be shocked when he already fell from the height of a few hundred meters.

Lyndon might have never expected that after so many years of scheming, he was set up by someone else and would end in such a way;

When they were in the car, Clarence held Stella's cold hands, and said to the driver, "Hurry up."

Stella was leaning on him, and said, "I never thought he would die like that."

His death was too easy and too surprising when she thought about all the hate that she had for him.

Clarence hugged her, "That is his retribution."

Stella closed her eyes, "No matter what, it's good that he is dead. The revenge is finally done."

Clarence gently rubbed her head, and said, "Were you afraid?"

"No. When I saw him, all I thought about was that he had taken someone else's identity for a whole life. With his death, both Lyndon and Charles James are gone from this world."

That Steward family would also be nothing but a memory from now on.

After a while, Stella asked, "Oh right, have you found Daniel?"

"No." Clarence said, "They were giving up on Lyndon, that's why they did this tonight."

Stella frowned, "If we cannot get enough money, Daniel will still be in danger?"

"Don't get upset. We still has one day left."

"But Sherry... why was she here?"

They had figured out that the whole thing was not as simple as Caesar taking Elaine, but they had no idea what he was going to do.

So they were just playing along in this show.

But Stella didn't expect that Sherry would be part of it.

Clarence said, "Lyndon used Daniel's phone to send her a message telling her to come. But Lyndon had no interest in her. He just wanted to get you there. But she was smart and called Emmett."

Thanks to that when she arrived at the building, she didn't just rush inside recklessly.

Otherwise, this wouldn't have ended so easily