

## Mr Conrad 851

Chapter 851-As soon as she stood up, Stella stopped her, "By the way, how's Chan doing?"

Winnie didn't answer.

She turned around and stammered, "He... He's fine."

In fact, she felt embarrassed to face Stella. After all, they were friends, and she used to take Channing as her younger brother.

She had never expected that things would become like this...

Stella knew what she was worried about. She wanted to break the embarrassment and said in a low voice, "Since a long time ago, I knew Chan had a crush on you. He has liked you for a long. I'm happy to see you guys be together."

Winnie was silent for a moment. Then she asked, "Don't you mind I'm a few years older than him?"

"Why would I? As long as you guys love each other, nothing is a problem."

Winnie breathed a sigh of relief, smiling. "He's been well recently. About his father's matter, I'll find a chance to test him."

Stella smiled at her as well. "Thank you, Winnie."

Winnie said, "I'll go put on makeup. Talk to you later."

"Okay."

After Winnie had put on makeup, Sherry had almost returned to the studio.

They would shoot for posters for the new products. It would be released when they moved to the new studio.

After shooting the photos here, Sherry would shoot another set after remodeling the new studio.

Hence, it only took two to three hours to finish shooting, not much longer at all.

Sherry passed her camera to the assistant and said to Winnie, "It's lunch break. Let's have lunch together, shall we?"

Winnie put down her earrings and said, "Okay. I need to remove my makeup first."

"Sure. I'll sort out the lenses and tell Stella."

When Sherry went back next door, she saw Daniel waiting for her at the door before she knocked on Stella's office.

Daniel raised his eyebrows. "Good day."

Sherry walked in. "Why are you standing here?"

Daniel followed her. "I'm waiting to have lunch with you."

"I have an appointment," said Sherry.

Daniel was confused.

Sherry turned to look at him. "I do have an appointment. I'll have lunch with Winnie and Stella. Just go home."

She had been pretty busy recently. Hence, when Daniel came to her sometimes, she couldn't make time to accompany him. For several times, after finishing taking photos, it had been midnight.

Daniel didn't tell her how long he had waited but sent her home.

They kept in touch from time to time with an ambiguous distance.

They also hadn't confirmed their relationship.

Daniel said, "All right. I'll come to see you at night."

Then he turned around directly.

Looking at his receding figure, Sherry was about to enter the office, but Stella came out.

She asked, "Why is Daniel leaving?"

Sherry shrugged and threw up her hands, meaning she had no idea.

They had roasted fish for lunch. Although Stella felt a bit sickened, it wasn't serious. She had some.

While eating, they were chatting.

Sherry suddenly noticed that Stella was fond of the pickled cowpea very much. She had eaten it twice in a row.

She asked, "Stella, don't you think it's too sour?"

Stella answered, "Not really. It's a bit spicy, though. A good dish for having rice."

She also didn't feel so sickened as earlier.

Winnie took a taste of the pickled cowpea, almost spitting out. "It's truly sour..." she commented.

Then they looked at Stella weirdly.

Stella was taken aback, asking, "What's wrong?"

Sherry asked her in a low voice, "When did you have your latest MC?"

"Uh... Last month. It's not the time this month yet."

Winnie asked, "Are you pregnant? Have you checked it up?"

Stella paused her hand that was holding a pair of chopsticks. In the past, she occasionally tested it using the pregnancy test kit. However, after receiving the negative result, she gradually lost interest.

She recalled that the last time she tested it was also last month.

Although she had been taking the medication and expecting to get pregnant, she knew her health condition well. She knew it might work even if she had taken medicines.

The two feelings mixed, making her feel complicated.

Hence, she hadn't thought of that possibility when feeling uncomfortable recently.

Sherry stood up instantly. Dragging Stella's hand, she said, "Stop it. Let's find a drug store to test."

Winnie echoed, "Right. Hurry up."

They dragged Stella into a drug store.

To avoid mistakes, Sherry directly asked the storekeeper for all pregnancy test kits and pressed them into Stella's arms. She let her do the test in the ladies' room.

Winnie and Sherry were outside, waiting nervously.

They felt more uneasy than they did it themselves.

Winnie had heard from Sherry that Stella was preparing to be pregnant. She and Clarence had registered already. Hence, it was normal for them to have a second baby.

However, it had been several months, but there was no good news.

It was the first time for Winnie to witness such a moment, so she felt excited.

In the ladies' room, Stella was also tense. She took several deep breaths.

Unlike in the past, she seemed to have a considerable expectation this time.

Anyway, her hunch told her that she must be pregnant.

However, if she hadn't. She would be highly disappointed.

Hence, she dared not to test it after waiting a long time.

...

Stella didn't come out of the bathroom slowly until a half-hour later.

Sherry and Winnie asked in unison, "How did it go? Are you pregnant?"

Stella looked solemn, so both of them felt uneasy.

Sherry took Stella's hand and comforted her, "It's all right. Even... if you are not, you still have chances in the future. Don't panic."

Winnie nodded and echoed, "I agree. You and Mr. Conrad are just married. Your son is still young. No need to hurry for the second baby. Take it easy."

Stella looked at them and showed the pregnant test kit — there were two lines.

It meant she was pregnant.

Stella smiled. Her fingers were trembling. "It's really... too sudden. I thought I'd been ready for it. But I just realized I seemed not to be ready at all..."

She talked nonsense and didn't know what she was saying.

When she almost gave up, luck came to her.

Sherry and Winnie were stunned. Then they hugged Stella together, feeling overjoyed.

Even the patrons in the drugstore took several glances at them.

To avoid impacting others, they soon calmed down.

Stella pulled them out of the drugstore. "Let's go. We can talk after going back."

When they went out of the drugstore, they were too excited and delighted to notice two men shooting photos of them in a car.

After they were gone, the car was about to follow them. Maxwell walked over and knocked on the door. "Give me the photos you just shot," he ordered.

The two men played dull. "We pictured the street views only."

Maxwell didn't speak while gazing at them.

They panicked under his gaze. Slowly, they pulled out the memory chip and complained, "You are not Winnie Truman's bodyguard, are you? Why are you so nosy?"

Chapter 852-Maxwell watched them delete the photos and confirm before leaving. The two men put away the anger on their faces and exchanged a smile with each other.

As paparazzi, they were always dealing with superstars wisely and boldly. How could they have no backup plan?

One of them pulled out his phone hidden in the dark and browsed a few photos, confirming he had shot Winnie's side face when she entered the drugstore and bent over to take out something from the rack.

The photos were shot through the window glass. In the last picture, the things and her face were blurred.

However, as long as her outfit matched, they could make the story and upload it.

Hence, in a few hours, the news about Winnie's pregnancy caused an uproar online.

Its trend topic became popular instantly and soon became the top one.

The netizens kept discussing this matter.

"Have I missed anything? Why didn't I see any news about her romance, but she had been pregnant?"

"Who is the baby's father? Chassell Barrett?"

"Can't you stop sickening us? Chassell Barrett is in jail now. Do you want to get in to keep him company?"

"Honestly speaking, Chassell Barrett hasn't been in jail for a long time, has he? If Winnie is pregnant, that may be his baby."

Hence, the netizens who thought Chassell was the baby's father started fighting with Winnie's fans. They cursed each other fiercely.

Besides, some netizens doubted the report and said Winnie had probably just dropped by the drugstore to buy some medicine instead of getting pregnant.

Due to this doubt, some nosy netizens searched for some packages of the pregnancy test kit to compare the things in Winnie's hands after enlarging the photos. The pictures matched, which meant she was holding the pregnancy kits.

For a moment, there were several tags about this matter on the trends –

#Winniepregnant

#Whosthefather



#WinnieandChassell

#WinnieandChanning

When the last topic appeared on the trending, Channing's fans retorted that Winnie and Channing only cooperated in some works. To Channing, Winnie was just a senior in the entertainment business and an elder sister in life without any other relationship.

They also respected and blessed Winnie for her pregnancy and warned others not to mention Channing.

Of course, a lot of unreasonable fans started personally attacking Winnie.

Some of them said after Winnie had terminated her contract with Conrad Group, she went to hook up with her previous sugar daddy and got pregnant accidentally.

However, this kind of rumor sounded fake and unreasonable.

Since Winnie started her career in the entertainment business, she contracted with Conrad Group. Even during the two years after she had been slandered by Chassell, she had been protected well by Conrad Group. Besides, she was in "Forbes" last night. She didn't need to have any sugar daddy.

The discussions online became chaotic.

After finishing the last lesson, when Channing went out of the classroom, he heard his classmates discussing something behind him. They looked at him in a nosy way as if they wanted to ask him something but had no guts.

Channing sped up to leave the classroom. He turned on his phone in a corner without anyone else and saw the trends.

Pressing his lips, he messaged Winnie.

Channing: It turned out getting pregnancy by kissing is true.

Winnie soon replied to him.

Winnie: ...

Winnie: Didn't you suspect I had another boyfriend beside you?

Channing: It sounds possible, but I don't believe it.

Winnie read his reply on the other end of the line, smiling.

After this trend appeared, she thought about Channing right away, afraid that he would misunderstand.

However, she hadn't had time to explain to him, he messaged her.

It felt terrific when he trusted her unconditionally.

Standing next to her, Sherry saw her couldn't help smiling and nudged her. "The people were roasting you online. What are you smiling at?"

Winnie put away her phone and coughed. "Well... I just saw a funny comment."

Sherry asked in confusion, "What comment? Show me."

Winnie pushed her awkwardly. "Ah... I've swiped it away. It's not that funny, seriously."

Sherry was wordless.

She wondered if Winnie had a mental disorder because of those curses.

Stella felt quite sorry. "I'd better post a declaration to explain this matter. We can't let this go on."

Winnie stopped her, "No, thanks. You can't announce the pregnancy public in the first three months. Or it'll be harmful to the baby. Let it be. I don't mind."

Sherry looked weird. "Don't you mind?"

Winnie nodded, sorting out her hair. "No, I don't. Anyway, it's not the first day that I've been cursed. I've been used to it already. After the heat is gone, they'll stop."

Stella frowned, "No way. I..."

Winnie sat closer to her, taking her hand. "Listen to me, Stella. Leave this matter alone. In fact, no people in our business are scared of being cursed. We're afraid of not being cursed at all. Think about it. They curse me, and I can win many fans and fame. After a few months, you can announce your pregnancy to the public and explain it on my behalf. In that case, I'll get more fans again."

Stella knew Winnie was comforting her. With Winnie's fame and status nowadays, she didn't need those anti-fans.

Sherry thought for a moment and agreed with Winnie. She echoed, "Stella, why don't you listen to her? I've also heard that you can't announce the pregnancy before it has been three months. Otherwise, it's not good."

Winnie nodded hard. "Yes. Please don't worry, Stella. It has no impact on me. In fact, what others say about me doesn't matter at all. As long as the one I love hasn't misunderstood it..."

When almost finishing her words, Winnie's voice became lower and lower. She felt a bit shy.

Sherry raised her eyebrows, nudging Stella. What Winnie meant was evident.

Stella exhaled. She had been convinced by them.

She said, "I can't bear them cursing you like this all the time. Please ask your studio to clarify that you are not pregnant and it's a misunderstanding. I'll explain to the public in the future."

Winnie nodded in agreement. "That works."

She picked up her phone and messaged her assistant.

Hence, this issue had been resolved for the time being.

Sherry suddenly recalled something. Looking over at Stella, she asked, "By the way, you haven't told Clarence about this matter, have you?"

Stella said, "I've almost forgotten..."

As soon as they returned to the studio, they were overwhelmed by the news online.

She had no time to tell Clarence about it.

Winnie suggested, "Stella, why don't you wait for him to go home and tell him in person? He must have seen the online news. Then he'll hear you tell him you are pregnant. I'm sure his expression would be quite a fun to look at."

Chapter 853-After Nathan followed Clarence out of the conference room, he saw the news on the Internet.

Winnie Truman is pregnant?

Just when he was confused, he received a call from Maxwell.

Nathan was stunned for a few seconds, then said in shock, "Did Mrs. Conrad go to the pharmacy with Winnie together?"

Maxwell corrected, "And Miss Perry, I found those paparazzi secretly taking pictures at that time, and I watched them delete all the pictures before leaving, but I didn't expect..."

Nathan instantly understood what was going on, so this incident actually had nothing to do with Winnie.

Thinking of this, he put away his phone and quickly walked into Clarence's office.

On the desk, Clarence was holding his phone, frowning slightly, and fell into contemplation.

Obviously, he saw the news on the Internet as well.

Nathan stepped forward and said, "Mr. Conrad."

Clarence put his phone upside down on the table with no expression on his face, "What's wrong?"

Nathan could not speak even the words are on the tip of his tongue.

It seems strange to say that Mrs. Conrad is pregnant from his mouth.

Moreover, whether or not she is pregnant is uncertain. There is only a photo of Winnie buying a pregnancy test stick. There is no picture to support the result.

However, the people who reported this are really some assholes. All three of them went to the pharmacy together including Winnie, but they cut the picture to make it look like she went there alone.

As an assistant who treats the details of work rigorously, he can't take things out of context like those people.

Nathan coughed and put the things in his hand in front of Clarence, "This is the record of the meeting just now, and there are several documents that need to be signed."

Clarence nodded and picked up the pen at hand.

He raised his head and saw Nathan still standing there, and he asked, "Is there anything else?"

Nathan replied, "I looked at the itinerary just now. It seems that you have no work tonight. After signing these documents, you can go back early."

After he said that, Nathan persuaded him very considerately and earnestly, "Mr. Conrad, don't work too hard, you should spend more time with your wife."

Maybe there is a surprise waiting for him tonight.

Clarence paused, and handed him the signed document, "Okay, I know. You can go out first."

After Nathan left, Clarence turned on the phone again, browsed the news on it, tapped the table with his fingertips, and frowned again.

Forget about Daniel, how even Channing Radomil could act so fast that even the news of pregnancy has gotten out.

After a while, he put away the phone, took the coat from the hanger next to him, and strode out of the office.

Nathan looked at his back and let out a sigh of relief.

It is either the bright sun or the cold hell he would face tomorrow morning.

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When Clarence arrived, Stella was cooking in the kitchen.

She didn't hear the door open, but she felt someone hug her from behind.

"Stop it, I'm cooking..."

However, before she could finish speaking, Clarence had already raised his hand to turn off the fire on the stove, his thin lips with a bit of coolness moved from behind her ears to her neck, and his hands also reached inside her dress.

Stella was stunned and confused.

What is wrong with him all of a sudden?

She turned her head with difficulty, looked at his dark and quiet eyes, and said softly, "What's wrong with you?"

Looking at him like this, it doesn't seem like he knew that she was pregnant.

No surprises.

Clarence said slowly, "Don't you think our progress is slower than others?"

Stella's face was full of doubts, "What do you mean by progress?"

Clarence put his hands on the table behind her, wrapped her in his arms, leaned over, and looked at her, "Daniel has already moved in with Sherry."

Stella nodded, "So?"

Clarence continued, "Your brother...Winnie is pregnant."

Stella was stunned.

And she said, "No, wait..."

Clarence said word by word, "So don't you think that their progress is faster than ours?"

She caught his dull and dissatisfied tone, and suddenly couldn't help but want to laugh.

So that's why he's upset?

Stella put her hand on his waist gently and said, "I don't think so. Everyone's choices and ideas of love are different. And... we are not slower than them in progress, haven't we already gotten a marriage license?"

Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, and his expression softened a bit.

Stella paused for a while, and then asked him seriously, "Don't you forget that we got the marriage license? Do you still remember our anniversary?"

"Of course, I remember."

"Then tell me, what's the date?"



Clarence didn't answer, just kissed her lips, his hands began to move again, his voice was slurred between their lips, "For me, as long as you are by my side, every day is an anniversary."

If it was before, Stella would think that he was being a sweet talker again.

But today, it is obvious that the topic has changed with a guilty conscience.

He doesn't remember it.

Her hand on his waist tightened and twisted.

Clarence snorted deeply, but didn't let go of her, but just clasped her waist with his hands and hugged her.

Stella slid forward and fell into his arms.

At the same time, it felt like he bumped her lightly.

Clarence tilted his head and bit her earlobe, "Don't waste time, honey. Huh?"

She didn't say anything this time, just raised her hand around his neck and began to respond to him.

Clarence was very satisfied with her reaction.

He picked her up and went straight back to the bedroom.

The light in the bedroom was not turned on, and it was dark.

The light poured in in all directions through the French windows.

His thin lips fell on her neck, his hands reached her back, and he easily pulled down the zipper of her dress.

His kiss moved with it, biting her shoulder strap down.

She also unbuttoned his shirt slowly.

That's when she gasped and said, "Clarence..."

"Yes?"

Stella continued, "Actually, today, I went to the pharmacy with Winnie and Sherry. That black-hearted reporter probably only posted a picture of Winnie for the sake of popularity."

Clarence paused, raised his head from her body, put his hands on her side, his black eyes were hot and dark, "Huh?"

This "Huh?" It seemed to have a bit more meaning than before.

Stella smiled, "I don't need to drink that medicine in the future. Archer James is right, as long as we persist, there will be hope. Our efforts are not in vain."

Before Clarence could speak, Stella gently dressed him and said seriously, "The doctor said that the first three months are not allowed to have sex. Get dressed or you will catch a cold."

Clarence was speechless and puzzled.

Chapter 854-After Stella fastened the last button on him, she patted him on the chest intimately. Just as she was about to roll over and get out of bed, she was pulled back.

Clarence above her and whispered, "Have you been to the hospital for a check?"

Stella said, "Not yet, but I have used a lot of pregnancy test sticks, all of which are... the same result. It's a bit late to go to the hospital today. I'll go tomorrow."

Clarence said, "I will go there with you tomorrow."

The corners of her lips curved, "Okay."

Clarence leaned over and kissed her between her eyebrows. His voice was gentle, "So you did that on purpose?"

She felt he is planning to settle scores at an opportune moment.

Stella grinned nervously, trying to get out of his arms, "I haven't cooked yet."

Clarence didn't intend to let her go, he pulled her back, his hot breath sprayed on her chest, his intention was obvious.

She whispered, "The doctor said that we cannot have sex at the first three months..."

His hoarse voice sounded in her ear, "We could do it another way."

It's not that Stella didn't use her hands before, but when she was going to compromise, she felt a little strange.

"Clarence..."

He said in a persuasive tone, "I checked, it's ok."

Stella was speechless.

He really didn't suffer any loss in this regard.

He had made plans for himself early on.

Half an hour later, Stella was carried by him to the bathroom to take a bath, and she felt a burning sensation in her inner thighs.

Luckily the skin didn't break.

Or she would kill him.

Sitting in the bathtub, she leaned against his chest, "I'm a little hungry," she said.

Clarence kissed her on the shoulder, "I'll ask Nathan to bring some food over later."

Then he continued, "Starting tomorrow, let Alisa take care of you."

Stella said, "No, my pregnancy reaction is mild this time, I can cook by myself."

There is only one set here. It is not as big as Starry Lake Mansion. If Alisa comes over, it would be too crowded if there are too many people.

Clarence knew very well that compared with Starry Lake Mansion, she preferred to live here, with friends around and lively.

Although this place is small, it feels more like home to her.

He was very busy these days and didn't have time to accompany her, so he didn't put forward the idea of moving back.

Stella took his hand and played with her knuckled fingers with great interest, "Let's talk about it after a while. If I think I can't solve it myself, I'll ask her to come over."

Clarence said okay.

She turned her head to look at him, opened her mouth. It seemed that she wanted to say something, but she never said anything.

Clarence asked, "What's wrong?"

Stella leaned back again and pouted, "It's nothing, it's just... They said, if you saw the news on the Internet and then learned that it was me who was pregnant, your expression would be very exciting, but now it looked just as usual, nothing has changed."

Hearing this, he smiled, and put his hand around her waist gently, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

Stella said yes.

She thought she could decide whether to drown him or not after hearing the truth.

Clarence put his chin on her shoulder and said softly, "This is not a very pleasing thing to me."

Stella took a deep breath and it was halfway to kill him.

But she still thought she should give him another chance.

To let him finish.

Clarence continued in a slow voice, "I have seen you pregnant, and I know how much you have suffered because of your pregnancy. I admit that I brought you some pain. But pregnancy itself is not an easy task. When I think you're going to go through that again, I am not that happy. If I'm still happy, I'm being an asshole."

Stella opened her mouth but did not speak for a while.

She really didn't expect that after he knew that she was pregnant, this was what he thought.

She thought it was because he couldn't...

After all, she is small.

After a while, her voice sounded soft, "The pregnancy process is very uncomfortable, but I also feel very happy, because I can clearly feel that there is a life which is slowly growing up in my belly from the size of a small pea to an egg, and finally it has full limbs. It's a... wonderful experience."

She turned her head to look at him, "So, I don't feel much pain, and you don't have to feel guilty."

Clarence stared at her with deep black eyes, and after a few seconds, tilted his head and kissed her lips.

Her neck was twisted, and it was inevitably stiff and uncomfortable for a long time, so she thumped his chest, "Okay, let's go out, I'm really hungry."

So, five minutes later, Nathan received a call from Clarence.

Less than half an hour, he hurriedly appeared at the door.

Clarence opened the door, and Nathan immediately handed over the food, observing his expression.

Clarence asked him expressionlessly, "What are you looking at?"

Nathan tentatively asked, "Mr. Conrad, should I give a congratulation to you, or should I pretend that nothing happened?"

Clarence was speechless.

He took the paper bag, and when he closed the door, the corners of his lips could not help but slightly curved, "You can prepare the red envelope from now on."

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At the same time, the Conrads' Mansion.

As soon as Jon walked into the garden, he saw Justin Conrad gardening.

He looked back and saw that the road he came from was already full of withered leaves. It seemed like nobody has cleaned it for some time.

However, these plants in front of Justin Conrad seemed to be prospered.

How strange!

Strange people, strange place.

Justin didn't look back, just continued his work, and said casually as if chatting, "Have you read the news on the Internet today?"

Jon paused, "That Winnie is pregnant?"

After speaking, he walked to the stone chair next to Justin and sat down, "Winnie is no longer an actor of the Conrad family. I didn't know that the Young Master Justin likes to read gossips. I saw that her

studio issued a statement not long ago saying that the pregnancy doesn't exist and it is fake news based on no evidence."

Justin continued, "If there is no trace, how can people fake it?"

Jon didn't quite understand it and he looked at him without saying a word.

Justin put down the scissors, turned the wheelchair, and met his eyes, "I've been so busy with New Coast recently that I forgot how comfortable their life was."

Jon understood, "What should we do?"

Justin said in an understatement, "Find a way to bail Chassell Barret out, and we don't need to worry about the rest."

Jon nodded.

Although it is difficult to bail him, it is not impossible.

In fact, Chassell didn't have much effect. Clarence could make him go back to prison easily.

Since he could think of this, Justin must have thought about it.

Justin looked into the distance, smiled, and said in an indifferent tone, "I heard that the design brand of Stella has been doing great, and she even plans to move her studio to a new place."

Chapter 855-The next morning, Stella's alarm clock went off with just one ring.



She turned around in a daze, and got into Clarence's arms, "Aren't you going to the company?"

Clarence put down his phone and put his arms around her, "No, just go to sleep, and I'll accompany you to the hospital when you wake up."

Stella forgot about it.

She slept for another half an hour, and when she woke up again, Clarence was no longer in the bedroom.

She sat by the bed and called him twice, but heard no reply.

Then she went into the bathroom to wash, and when she came out again, he just came back from outside.

Stella asked, "Did you buy breakfast?"

Clarence put breakfast on the table, and poured hot water for her, "Are you feeling bad?"

She shook his head while holding a glass of water and drinking, "No, I'm good."

This pregnancy is different from the previous two times.

She didn't know if it was because it became a habit, or that she had taken those medicines to tone her body.

Stella drank the water and looked at the paper bag on the table, "Is this from the restaurant downstairs?"

Clarence pulled a chair for her and said, "No, I drove out to buy it. You need to eat more nutritious food."

Stella saw the contents of the food boxes clearly when she heard his words.

Indeed... quite nutritious, it was all-green food.

Clarence sat opposite her, "In the future, they will deliver some food every morning. Tell me in advance what you want to eat."

Stella ate the vegetable porridge with shredded chicken on it and said, "Why don't you just give me their number and I'll just get in touch with them by myself."

She was a little embarrassed that he was tired enough every day, and he still had to take some time for these little things in her life.

He thought for a while and said okay.

When she was pregnant, her taste and appetite were different than usual.

What's more, she was indeed better at these things than he was.

After breakfast, they went straight to the hospital.

Nathan had already dealt with everything in advance, and when they arrived, Stella began to do routine inspections.

During the process, she was a little nervous, but with Clarence staying by her side almost every step of the way, she felt safe.

Stella was sitting in the corridor, holding his hand, and for no reason remembered that time when she had just learned that she was pregnant in the hospital more than a year ago.

Those memories seem to be a long time ago.

When she thinks about it now, she doesn't realize how lonely and confused she was at that time.

She just feels lucky, lucky that she didn't miss the baby.

But now, Clarence, who used to dislike children the most, and who always hated crowded places like the obstetrics and gynecology department of a hospital, was carefully taking her to do examinations one after another without any impatience and irritability.

Thinking of this, Stella turned her head and looked at the man beside her, her lips curling up.

His eyes fell on the ward. Then he noticed her gaze, turned his head, and raised his eyebrows slightly, "What's wrong?"

Stella smiled, "It's nothing, I just think, I'm very happy that you can come here with me."

He slowly held her fingers in his palm, "This is what I should do. I'm sorry that I didn't participate in those things before, but from now on, I won't let you down again, and I won't let you face it alone this time."

Stella leaned on his shoulder, with a gentle and bright smile on her face.

...

Sitting in the consulting room, the doctor said, "First of all, congratulations, your wife is indeed pregnant, and it has been 30 days."

The doctor looked at Stella and continued, "But I read various reports, your uterus is very thin, and it is not easy to get pregnant. I have a general understanding of your physical condition. As a doctor, I'm sorry to give you my suggestion, your situation is not suitable for this child, so..."

Stella spoke immediately in a firm tone, "I'm keeping this baby!"

The doctor looked at Clarence, who frowned slightly and pursed his thin lips into a line.

The doctor pushed up his glasses and looked through the report again, "There should be a very great doctor by your side who is helping you take care of your body. Otherwise, your chance of conceiving should be very slight."

Stella nodded, "Yes, I have been taking medicine for a while. I... want this child, since I have finally conceived, it shouldn't be difficult to give birth, right? I will be more careful later."

The doctor sighed silently, "In this case, I can only prescribe some medicine preventing abortion for you, but you'd better ask your doctor to check on you too, and then make some plans based on the situation, and..."

"And what?"

The speaker was Clarence, who had never spoken, and his voice was low.

The doctor said, "Even if there are no mistakes during the whole pregnancy process, and the day of delivery goes smoothly, there will inevitably be a risk of postpartum hemorrhage. That's why I advise the two of you to think twice before you leap."

Stella said, "I have already thought about it very clearly. No matter what happens, I want to give birth to this child. Please give me that medicine."

Seeing her attitude is so determined, the doctor does not plan to say more, "That's it, you're only one month pregnant, and you should come back to file in two weeks."

After speaking, the doctor reminded, "Remember that you must keep your mind calm, don't get angry, and don't quarrel with people, especially in the first three months, you can't make any mistakes. Even after three months, you can't relax, you must be vigilant at all times, and if you feel uncomfortable, you must come to the hospital immediately."

"Finally, my suggestion is that if you want to reduce the risk, it is best to wait until the child is seven or eight months old, and then you can have a C-section. But this is not necessarily risk-free. I can only say that it will be better than sticking to natural birth."

On the way out of the hospital, Stella kept looking at Clarence and wanted to say something several times, but in the end, she did not say anything.

Clarence met her gaze, her tense expression eased a bit, seeing her worry and anxiety, he said, "You are afraid that I won't let you keep it?"

Stella nodded lightly and held his hand tightly.

Clarence pulled her into his arms, and his tone was a little helpless and remorseful, "I won't say this kind of words to you twice. You take good care of the baby, and let me take care of the rest."

Her head was stuffed in his arms, and after a while, she said, "Thank you."

For choosing to stand by her side in this situation.

Stella also knew very well that she was desperate and even risked her own life.

But she really had no other choice.

That little guy is still waiting for the umbilical cord blood.

After speaking, the doctor reminded, "Remember that you must keep your mind calm, don't get angry, and don't quarrel with people, especially in the first three months, you can't make any mistakes. Even

after three months, you can't relax, you must be vigilant at all times, and if you feel uncomfortable, you must come to the hospital immediately." "Finally, my suggestion is that if you want to reduce the risk, it is best to wait until the child is seven or eight months old, and then you can have a C-section. But this is not necessarily risk-free. I can only say that it will be better than sticking to natural birth." On the way out of the hospital, Stella kept looking at Clarence and wanted to say something several times, but in the end, she did not say anything. Clarence met her gaze, her tense expression eased a bit, seeing her worry and anxiety, he said, "You are afraid that I won't let you keep it?" Stella nodded lightly and held his hand tightly. Clarence pulled her into his arms, and his tone was a little helpless and remorseful, "I won't say this kind of words to you twice. You take good care of the baby, and let me take care of the rest." Her head was stuffed in his arms, and after a while, she said, "Thank you." For choosing to stand by her side in this situation. Stella also knew very well that she was desperate and even risked her own life. But she really had no other choice. That little guy is still waiting for the umbilical cord blood.

Chapter 856-Clarence also knew this, so he didn't say anything else.

Whoever told her to abort this child would undoubtedly be like stabbing her in the heart.

She was very sad about the result at this time.

After he sent her to the studio, he said to her, "I will let people stare at the new studio, you don't need to go there."

Stella nodded.

Clarence continued, "Maxwell has been following you to keep you safe, you should have already known that."

'Yes.'

"From today, as long as I'm not around, he will take you home. Whether it's by car or walking, he won't be too far away."

Stella said okay.

Clarence leaned over and kissed her between her eyebrows, "I know you don't like being followed, but try to be accustomed to it for a few months, huh?"

Stella smiled at him, "I will. Don't worry."

She knew that he asked Maxwell to protect her this time, which should have something to do with preventing Justin from attacking her.

They all want this child to be born safely.

There can't be the slightest mistake.

Stella said, "You should go to the company. I'm going to work too."

Clarence rubbed her head, "Don't be too tired and have a rest at noon."

After Clarence left, Sherry came in from the outside and said mysteriously, "I thought that the Clarence I saw before was different enough to subvert my cognition to him. But I didn't expect to see such a gentle side of him today. One needs to live longer so that he can see everything."

Stella smiled and opened the draft book in front of her, "When he is not that tough, he can be very gentle."

Sherry leaned over to lie on her desk, "Did you go to the hospital for a check today? What did the doctor say?"

Stella paused for a while and said with a smile on her face, "The doctor said it's good and everything is normal."

Sherry said, "Mr. Conrad was right, you really should have a good rest. Just leave everything to me in the future."

Stella said, "I also need to walk more and exercise moderately. I can't sit and lie down all the time, that's how people are ruined."

Sherry also has that experience, and she said to Stella, "Congratulations to you that are finally pregnant."

Stella raised her eyebrows and said, "How about inviting you guys to dinner tonight?"

"Okay, shall we call them?"

Stella said, "Yeah, I will cook one last meal for you before I felt sick. I may not be able to stand the cooking smell soon."

Sherry took out her phone, "Then I call Winnie. Can you tell Chan?"

Stella nodded and said, "Don't forget to tell Daniel too."

Sherry said, "It's not like you don't know him. How could he be absent for this kind of thing."

...

In the car.

Clarence said indifferently, "In addition to Maxwell's men, send more following his men."

Nathan nodded in response, and then asked, "Are you afraid that Young Master Justin will know about the pregnancy?"

Clarence closed his eyes and frowned slightly, "I don't know. I have a bad feeling."



“Mr. Conrad, don’t worry, our people have been keeping eyes on him. He is now focusing on the New Coast project. I have also dealt with that news last night. He should not know that Mrs. Conrad is pregnant.”

Nathan continued, “I will arrange for more people to keep her safe.”

Clarence took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

He said, “Let Archer James come over within three days.”

On the other end of the line, Darnell James’s voice came, “The treatment here is not completely over yet.”

“It can’t wait. Let him come directly, and leave the treatment to other doctors.”

The treatment plan has been improved and perfected again and again, and now even if Archer leaves, it won’t have a bad influence.

Darnell James asked, “Is Stella pregnant?”

Clarence said, “Yes.”

“I see.”

...

In the evening, Stella and Sherry both went back very early. When they were shopping in the supermarket, Sherry took the green plums and asked, “Stella, do you want to get more of these?”

Stella said, “Take some, but I’ve eaten a lot of these in the past few days, and I always feel that my teeth are a little sour.”

Sherry took seven or eight bags in the beginning, then she put a few more back after hearing her words, "Then you should eat less, and eat some when you feel sick."

Stella wanted to say that if some food was put in front of her, she couldn't help but want to eat, but she did not say because she was afraid that Sherry would not let her buy it.

Sherry took a lot of snacks into the shopping cart, "Hey Stella, you like sour food so much this time. Is there any chance that it is a boy you are pregnant with?"

Stella said, "I am not sure. but when I was pregnant last time, I didn't like eating sour very much."

Sherry nodded, "That's right. It's too small now, and it hasn't formed yet."

When they had finished shopping, Sherry was about to get the bag when Maxwell came up, "Miss Perry, I'll take it."

"Okay, thank you," Sherry answered.

Back home, Stella went into the kitchen, and Sherry immediately followed her to handle the ingredients.

Stella smiled and said, "I'll do it myself; you can go out and sit."

Sherry said, "No can do. If Mr. Conrad knew that you were pregnant and still cooking for us while I was sitting outside playing, he would kill me with his eyes."

While speaking, the doorbell rang, Sherry ran over to open the door, and it was Winnie who came.

Sherry looks behind her and asked, "Is Chan not here yet?"

Winnie coughed, and stammered, "He... he probably hasn't finished the class yet, I came here directly."

Sherry said, "Then come in first."

Winnie also followed into the kitchen, "Is there anything I can help with?"

Stella turned around and said, "No, you can sit outside."

Winnie said, "I have a friend who sells nutritional milk powder. Many celebrities buy from her when they are pregnant. I brought you a few. You can try it first. If it works well, I will buy some more next time and bring them to you."

Stella said, "Thank you."

Winnie touched her nose embarrassedly, "I've come here for dinner quite a few times, and every time I came here with no gifts."

Sherry said, "Me too, I always come here with nothing but my mouth."

Winnie said, "Didn't Daniel bring wine every time?"

Sherry, "..."

She was silent for a while and said, "In fact, you don't need to feel embarrassed since Chan is her brother."

Winnie, "..."

Sherry put her hand on her shoulder and said, "Come on, let's not hurt each other."

Winnie laughed, "Let's go in and help her."

The two of them squeezed into the kitchen together, and they stood on the left and right of Stella.

Chapter 857-When Channing and Daniel arrived, dinner was almost ready.

Stella came out of the kitchen, "Go wash your hands first, and we can eat in five minutes."

Daniel looked around and asked, "Will we not wait for Mr. Conrad?"

Stella poured a glass of water for each of them, "No, he will come back late today."

After leaving the studio in the afternoon, Stella called Clarence and told him about dinner.

Clarence has several meetings tonight and can't come back.

Channing approached and took the water glass in her hand, "Sit down, and I'll do the rest."

Stella said, "No, I'm still cooking in my kitchen, eh..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Channing pulled her to the sofa and made her sit down.

Although Winnie didn't tell him what happened yesterday, Channing knew that she went to the studio to shoot yesterday morning.

When Stella called them over for dinner tonight, he guessed it.

Soon, Channing turned around and entered the kitchen.

Stella thought that except for the dish that was cooking in the pot, everything else was almost done, so she did not stand up.

In the kitchen, Sherry was cleaning the tableware, when she turned her head and saw Channing, she said with a smirk, "You are here."

Winnie was on the side.

Sherry said, "Then I'll leave it to you guys and I'll go out first."

Channing said okay and went to prepare the seasoning.

Winnie looked at the dark sky outside and asked, "Why did you leave school so late?"

Channing said, "The counselor asked me to go to the office and talk about something."

Winnie replied, "That explains it."

Channing turned his head to look at her and said nothing.

Winnie raised her head and quickly turned his eyes away, "What... what's wrong?"

Channing supported the table with one hand and looked at her sideways, "Did you bring a driver?"

"No, I came by myself."

Apart from the previously arranged itinerary, she hasn't had any work recently.

The new drama is still being discussed, and it is estimated that she will be in the cast soon.

Channing said, "Then I will take you back."

Winnie lowered her head again, and her face flushed.

During this period, Channing occasionally stayed at her place, but there was nothing excessive except for one month ago.

At most, a kiss and a hug...

Anyway, it's not the last step.

Winnie picked up the plate and prepared to go out, his voice was very low, "Let's talk about it later, put this first..."

As soon as she turned her head, she felt darkness in front of her eyes.

In these two seconds, Channing lightly bit her lips and quickly backed away.

The conversation sounded outside, but they were inside, doing such things...

Her face and neck instantly turned red, and she gave him an angry look.

Channing smiled, took the plate in her hand, and walked out of the kitchen.

Outside, while chatting with Stella, Sherry twisted her neck and watched the situation in the kitchen the whole time, she almost jumped up with excitement.

It's a pity that she only saw Chan leaning over, and the scene later was blocked by the door.

But it doesn't matter, she can imagine it!

Seeing them together, she has a feeling that her dream has finally come true.

Just as she was looking at it, Daniel suddenly came over, "What are you looking at?"

Sherry, "..."

She was so shocked that she leaned back a little and nearly fell off the sofa.

Daniel took advantage of the situation to hold her arm and leaned forward a little, and the tip of his nose brushed lightly across her forehead.

This picture was so romantic.

Usually, it's nothing, but now that Stella was sitting beside her and tilting her head, Sherry seemed to be able to see her smiling eyes, her face couldn't help but blush, she stretched out her hand and pushed Daniel away, "Why are you so close all of a sudden?"

Daniel raised his eyebrows and sat back.

The smile on Stella's face widened, she turned around to look at the kitchen and saw Chan just brought out the dishes.

Stella got up and said, "Okay, let's eat."

Although Clarence was here, the atmosphere was not much relaxed than when he was there, and the romance surrounded this place.

Sherry and Winnie were probably still unaccustomed to this change of identity and were not at ease.

When they were sitting at the table together for dinner last year, no one expected that they would upgrade their relationship into lovers one day.

Stella sat alone in the single-seat, resting her cheeks with one hand, propped on the table, looking at the two couples on the left and the right, she couldn't help but smile.

A long time ago, she had thought about how nice it would be if friends could become a family and live together every day.

Over time, such immature ideas fade away.

But today, they seem to have truly become a family.

Daniel is her father's adopted son and her titular brother.

She never thought that Sherry would become her sister-in-law.

Chan and Winnie...

Stella tilted her head and she saw that Chan was pouring water for Winnie.

They got along well too.

She was finally pregnant, and the little guy would soon be well again.

It would be a family of four.

This was what people said that after suffering comes happiness.



After dinner, Channing cleaned up the kitchen and Winnie said to Stella, "Then I'll go first. You'd better go to bed earlier tonight."

Stella nodded, "Be careful on the way."

At this time, Channing came out of the kitchen, "I'm leaving too, I'll see you on the weekend."

Stella smiled, "Okay."

They left one after the other. Winnie walked very fast, and her ears were red.

By the time they left, Daniel and Sherry are leaving too.

Sherry said, "Stella, call me if you need anything."

Stella walked with them to the door and said, "I see, don't worry, Clarence will be back in a while."

Sherry waved at her, and closed the door, "Good night."

"Good night."

Standing outside the door, Daniel and Sherry looked at each other silently.

A few seconds later, Sherry spoke first, "Aren't you leaving yet?"

Daniel looked at her, pointed to the next door, raised his eyebrows slightly.

Sherry coughed and turned to open the door, "Come in."

Daniel followed behind her, "I wanted to ask when I was eating, but Winnie was there, it was difficult to speak."

Sherry said while changing her shoes, "What?"

"Is it true that she is pregnant?"

Sherry said, "Of course not! How could it be possible! Yesterday it was the three of us who went to the pharmacy together. Those paparazzi deliberately said she was the only one for attention."

Daniel nodded, "That's what I thought, so... is it you or Mrs. Conrad who is pregnant?"

Sherry was confused and then got angry.

Try to ask that one more time and he would be dead.

Chapter 858-Meanwhile, Channing drove the car into the basement.

After having the car parked, he turned back to take off Winnie's seat belt.

Staring at the boy so close to her, Winnie said gently, "I can do it myself."

With his black eyes fixed on her and the tip of his nose touching her from time to time, Channing said in a slow voice, "Otherwise I am not justified to kiss you."

Before Winnie could say anything, he lowered his head to bit her lips softly.

The kiss was different from the short one he gave her the night in Stella's place. With one hand on the side door, Channing gnawed her tongue in mouth gently and warmly.

It was the first time for Winnie to kiss a boy in the basement. With the presence of cars coming in and out, she felt a bit excited. Plus, she was afraid that someone else was watching. Thus she got a bit nervous, the hands on her knees gradually clutching his clothes. Later, her breath became slighter.

Given that the air in the car was already thin and that they were in the basement which was somewhat depressive, Winnie soon got a little bit breathless and dazzled.

Channing stopped and kissed the tip of her nose, saying in a low voice, "Let's go upstairs."

Off the car, Channing walked towards Winnie and took her hand naturally.

Winnie didn't pull her hand out of his. With her eyelashes lowered, she put on a faint smile and followed him.

They were typical of a couple in deep love.

After they had gone, a hint of light emerged at the dark corner of the basement.

A man in black jacket and wearing a black baseball cap was standing there. He stared at the direction to which they left, and threw the cigarette butt on the ground before he stepped on it.

...

Winnie took his clothes from the laundry and handed it to Channing, "You take a shower first. I should have my hair washed and my makeup removed. And I would also do some skin care. It may take one or two hours."

Occasionally he also lived here for some days so his clothes had crept into her wardrobe.

Channing took the clothes and asked, "Do you have to work tomorrow?"

Winnie replied, "I have to have lunch with a producer.

"I only have one class tomorrow afternoon. Shall we go to the movies together?"

Winnie smiled a bit and pushed him into the bathroom, "Let's talk about it later. You hurry up. It's already very late now. I still want to sleep early to keep my skin in good condition."

Hours later, lying on the bed, Winnie was unable to fall asleep.

She didn't know why she couldn't help feeling nervous and concerned.

Maybe she was afraid that her character would end up being played by someone else.

After a while, she got up to get a cup of water.

She headed into the living room and saw Channing was still awake with a laptop before him. She asked, "You couldn't fall asleep?"

"No, it's just group homework."

Winnie hadn't heard the word "group homework" for years so she walked towards Channing with a cup of water in her hand, "What's that?"

Channing said a name, which was completely new for Winnie.

Winnie fell into silence.

She pretended to understand, "Well, then fighting! I will go and read the script."

Before she turned back, she felt her wrist held by his hand.

Channing stared at her and raised his jaw to point at the clock, "You said you want to sleep early."

Winnie said, "I couldn't fall asleep. Don't bother. I will read the script and then ..."

Channing pulled her to sit down beside him, "If you couldn't fall asleep, then stay with me for a while."

Winnie did not refuse and had a glimpse at the screen of his laptop.

It was covered all over with numbers and codes.

It might outperform her script in making her feel sleepy.

As she focused on the data, Channing put the blanket nearby and unfolded it to cover her legs with it.

Soon, the sound of keyboard was filling the living room.

Leaning on the sofa, Winnie stared at the back of Channing. Then a slight smile climbed on her face.

A handsome and sturdy boy. O the smell of youth!

Maybe because the sound of gently typing was extremely comfortable to the ears or the boring data hypnotized her brain, Winnie got sleepy a few minutes later. After a string of yawns, she closed her

eyes unconsciously.

Suddenly, Channing felt something was leaning on his back.

He turned back to find Winnie already fallen asleep.

Channing reached out to placed her head on his legs.

Seemingly the gesture made Winnie feel more comfortable. She moved a bit before she got back to her dreams.

Channing lowered his head to look at her, a sense of warmth welling up in his eyes.

Then he fixed his gaze on his homework again.

...

The next day morning, Winnie woke up to find herself on the bed. She felt her neck a bit sour.

She got out of the bedroom and found Channing was not in the room.

There was a cup of milk on the table, which was still warm. Beside it was a piece of note paper.

It read "I went to class. See you afternoon".

Winnie smiled faintly and stick the note to the most prominent position in the room while drinking the milk.

She took out her phone to find a suitable movie for this afternoon.

At this moment, her phone rang. It was a message.

The moment Winnie saw the content of the message, her eyes got wide open with a sense of terror. The cup in her hand dropped onto the ground and then was broken into pieces.

She was stunned by fear, with her face instantly becoming as pale as a ghost.

It was a somewhat blurry picture on which she was naked.

In the noon, the instructor found Channing no sooner than he left the classroom, "Channing, what's your reply to the question I asked you yesterday?"

"Thank you for your kindness, but I don't want to go."

The instructor frowned a bit, "Why? It's an offer from Oxford! It's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

He halted for a second before he continued, "Maybe you are reluctant to leave your family and your friends? Don't bother. It's just a two-year exchange program. After you complete it, you can acquire the bachelor's degree from both Oxford and our university. It's really a ..."

Channing interrupted him, "I know it's a rare opportunity. But I've considered it. I just don't want to participate in the program. You may find someone else, sorry."

Then he nodded to the instructor for apology and left quickly.

Staring at his back, the instructor heaved a deep sigh.

Channing got downstairs and confronted a classmate, who said to him, "Channing, your cousin is waiting for you."

Channing stopped, "Who?"

The classmate said, "He said he's your cousin and he wanted to give you something important. But he didn't see you there and now he is waiting at the school gate."

Channing replied, "Okay. Thank you."

He was not interested in the visitor.

He had no cousin, so definitely he would not bother to meet a stranger who claimed to be his cousin.

He walked directly towards the dormitory after he got out of the teaching building.

Outside the dormitory building, he heard someone calling him from the behind, "Channing Radomil."

He turned back. What met his eyes was a man wearing a black peaked cap. Then Channing kept a straight face and said word by word, "You dare show up in front of me?"

Chapter 859-The man's eyes were hollow and he wore a stubble of untrimmed beard. There were also a few scars on the corner of his forehead.

Without a closer look, one could definitely fail to tell he was the Mr. Chassell Barret who used to be ambitious and dashing.

Barret fixed his cruel and dark eyes on Channing, "You've made a lot of efforts to send to the prison. But I am here standing in front you. Disappointed, aren't you?"

With his hands in the pocket of the black jacket, Barret continued his provocative words, "If I am still in the prison, I would miss such a dramatic scene. You must have had sex with her, right? You've begun living together anyway. A hot girl, isn't she? You are indeed a lucky boy ..."

Before he finished, he was taken by the collar violently.

Channing gazed at him coldly, "Shut up!"

Barret wasn't irritated by his words. His face became even calmer. He closed his eyes and immersed himself in memories, "Am I wrong? She's sexy. She'll get really juicy when having sex with me. She can



be fucked for a long time... But she's got really tender skin so she usually got covered all over by her own..."

Before he finished, he was punched heavily on face and then fell into the bush beside. He mourned faintly.

Hearing the sound of the punch, the students around was scared but they just couldn't help stopping to watch at them.

Channing walked over expressionlessly. He squatted down on one knee and took him by the collar before he said word by word, "Shut up. Didn't you hear me?"

With his elbows support him on the ground, Barret was still smiling derisively even somewhat crazily, "You've heard how she mourns during sex, haven't you? It's not as sexy as ..."

And then there was another heavy punch.

In the past when Barret was beaten by Channing, he would look resentful. But this time it looked as if he came here to provoke Channing. And he didn't even try to fight back. The punch of Channing only made his smile more derisive and provocative.

Barret spitted blood. Now even though he could not utter a full sentence, he did not stop but continue to provoke him, "Calm down, boy. That's not the climax of the story yet. What I am gonna show you will make you want to kill me."

Meanwhile, despite the fierce agony, he fumbled in his pocket and took out a stack of photos. He threw those photos before Channing.

The fist of Channing stopped in the air. His pupils contracted and his expression becoming cruel suddenly before he possessed by rage and said, "Fucking bastard!"

Barret smiled, "I have a lot of photos of that kind. The photos will be posted online automatically half an hour later. By then the photos would go viral online and Winnie would definitely be ruined. And you couldn't escape either..."

Channing was silent. He gazed at Barret as though he was looking at a corpse.

Soon, Barret was lying on the ground silently.

Seeing the man on the ground, someone beside shouted, "Dead. He's dead!"

Now the guard and teachers of the college finally came and pulled Channing away.

Among the alarmed and bewildered crowd, someone called the police. The sound of warning siren of ambulance and police car was audible all over the dormitory area.

Winnie finally came, only to see the back of the leaving police car.

She felt the gust of freezing wind had rushed into her chest.

Winnie stopped a girl and asked hastily in a dry voice, "What... what happened?"

She did not wear a mask nor a cap. She could be recognized by anyone instantly.

Seeing her, the girl was stunned before she replied, "It is said someone was beaten to death ..."

Winnie's voice sounded all the more nervous, "Who? Who did it?"

The girl answered, "They told me it was Channing Radomil. And the one dead was not a student in our college. I don't know him ..."

Hearing her words, Winnie felt dazzled and she felt she was about to collapse.

The girl quickly supported her by hand, "Are you alright?"

Winnie nodded and turned away to get a cap. She must head to the police office quickly.

On the police car, Channing was cuffed, his face cold and he looked quite calm. On his body and fist, blood spots were still visible.

The police officers looked at him curiously. But before they asked anything, Channing said suddenly, "Can I make a phone call?"

The police man thought he wanted to call his lawyer so he nodded, "Yes, you can. But you need to make it in our presence. And the phone call should last no longer than two minutes."

Channing nodded and took out his phone to dial a number.

After the other side answered the phone, Channing said concisely, "I'm on a police car now. I might be sentenced to imprisonment. Before I am taken to the police office, I need half an hour and a computer."

On the other side, Clarence halted for a few seconds and also replied concisely, "Give me the name of the police office."

Channing turned away and asked the police nearby, "Please tell me which police office are you from?"

The police man was stunned by the polite attitude he employed, and then answered his question unconsciously.

After Channing had the answer he wanted, he thanked the police man and put away his phone.

The police on the car were quite confused. One or two minutes later they received a call.

Soon, the car stopped at an internet café on the road.

When Channing was taken in by a police man, a lot of teenagers went out from it in scare. The owner was also scared and he promised he wouldn't let any teenagers in again.

The police shook his head. He did nothing but ask for a separate room.

When Channing sat down, a police man beside him said, "Maybe we should take off his handcuffs."

The two police men shot each other a warning glance. They both knew the boy must have a distinguished family background.

A man who dared to beat a man to death in his school was surprisingly polite and gentle.

The cruel and violent boy who they had just arrested seemed to vanish completely.

He looked quite like a protagonist in a tragedy.

After being uncuffed, Channing said "thank you" to the police man.

As the computer started up, he took out a bloody smart phone from his bag.

It was Chassell's phone.

He tried a few passwords and the phone was unlocked.

But seemingly Barret did not post those photos on time as he said on his twitter account.

He must have posted them on another twitter account.

Channing checked the clock. Only 10 minutes left.

He typed quickly and codes emerged on the screen one line after another.

The moment he found a twitter account secretly attached to the fake SIM card Barret used, Clarence gave him a phone call.

He had also found the account.

Then what they needed to do was merely figure out the password of the account.

As the police officer staring at Channing and secretly lamented the fall of such a genius, they suddenly saw some photos of a naked woman.

Before they saw who was on those photos clearly, all the photos had already been deleted.

After had all those data deleted, Channing stood up and raised his arms. With a calm face, he said coldly, "I'm done. Let's go."

Chapter 860-At the Steward Group.

Clarence strode towards the elevator and said, "Tell Donald Shawn to see Channing and send someone to the hospital to ensure Chassell Barret is alive."

Nathan Lance was following him and he just kept nodding.

Standing before the elevator, Clarence said in a cold voice, "Most importantly, all relevant information online should be blocked. Don't let any videos, photos come out. I don't want Stella to know it."

Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad, before Channing called you, the thing has already gone viral online. It happened during the lunchtime and a lot of people witnessed it on spot. They had taken a lot of videos which are now widely spread online ..."

It's really difficult to prevent people from knowing it.

Clarence said in a low voice, "Do it at any cost."

The moment he received the call from Channing, he knew something was wrong.

Chassell might be the only man who was able to provoke Channing to commit a crime.

Therefore, after the call to the police office, he instantly sent Nathan to get the information of Chassell.

And apparently, he had managed to get out of the jail.

On the way to the police office, Clarence sat on the back seat with a cold face, while Nathan was busy in dealing with the information online and giving phone calls.

But the thing just came in such an overwhelming way. It made its way to the twitter trends for several times before it was removed instantly.

Nathan turned back to say, "Mr. Conrad, I had just received an analysis. It says apart from normal internet users, there is also someone behind who kept putting the thing under the spotlight. So ..."

It just kept receiving more and more public attention on the Internet.

Clarence opened his eyes and said in a calm voice, "Who do you think is behind it?"

Nathan fell into silence. He knew the answer, but he dared not reply.

It had just happened and they had informed all major media to block relevant information.

But the situation kept going worse.

There must be someone behind it.

And given that the one behind it knew it was Clarence who was trying to block any relevant information, he kept polarizing the discussion online. So, it must be someone as wealthy and powerful as Clarence.

And he was against Clarence, obviously.

Therefore, in City N, there was only one possibility.

Clarence said, "Stella has mentioned a name. You approach her and give her all the documents regarding the New Coast Project to her."

Nathan said with his eyes wide open, "Mr. Conrad ..."

"Before you gave those materials to her, you should make it clear whether she dares to make it public or not. If she dares not, we will find someone else."

Nathan still got much to say. But seeing Clarence closed his eyes again, he could only remain silent.

They had not made enough preparation for the case of the project. And they had not collected enough crucial evidence for it.

He knew Clarence would never start a war without preparation.

If the situation got worse, the other side may shift the blame to them.

Now it's a real life-or-death problem.

When Clarence arrived the police office, he saw Winnie also waiting there.

Clarence looked and said, "Where is Channing?"

Winnie's face was quite pale. She felt as if she could collapse at any moment. She said in a hoarse voice, "He is still in the interrogation room."

Clarence turned to her, "Has Chassell Barret ever tried to approach you?"

Winnie shook her head before she nodded. She finally opened her mouth worriedly, "He has never approached me. But in the morning, he sent a few photos to me and asked me to meet him. I thought he was just trying to threaten me for money. But when I arrived the place he mentioned, he was not there. And then I felt I was trapped and got to Channing's college."

Clarence asked, "What photos?"

Suddenly Winnie's face became paler. Her lips quivered but she did not utter a single sound. She felt cold all over her body, and as though her blood were frozen.

Clarence looked away, "You should know that Channing has met Chassell for several times. But then he only gave him a few punches. Maybe those photos can explain why this time he beat him to death."

Although she knew that since Chassell had used those photos to threaten her, he must have shown them to Channing, Winnie was still taken aback by Clarence's words. She felt as though she were immersed in freezing water and as if she were taken by the throat and thus became breathless.

Soon, Donald Shawn came.



Noticing Clarence's presence, he was intended to tell some jokes. But the depressive atmosphere in the hall made him remain silent.

The situation seemed to be worse than he had imagined.

Donald coughed to break the silence, "You looked quite concerned. Don't bother. I will get in to have a talk with him. At least we can know what happened."

Clarence agreed and walked directly into the chief's office to discuss with him the bail of Channing.

While in the interrogation room, Channing confessed the crime he committed.

But no matter how the police officer asked him why he would beat Chassell, he just kept silent.

And Donald also failed to get any relevant information from the police man as he came here.

In the interrogation room, Donald sat opposite to Channing and said, "Do you remember me? My name is Donald Shawn. And I'm also your lawyer now."

Channing looked at him and nodded slightly.

Donald said again, "Can you tell me why you beat him?"

Channing remained silent.

Donald continued, "You need to tell me what happened so that I could defend you. You really want to go into the prison? You should think of Stella. And Winnie is also waiting for you outside. I can guess what kind of relationship between you and her is."

Donald continued, "Don't worry. I am your lawyer and our conversation will be kept secret. Even Mr. Conrad would not know what we said to each other. That's my duty as a lawyer."

Channing bit his lips softly.

Then after quite a while, he finally said, "I want an ashtray and a lighter."

Donald nodded and walked out to fetch the things he asked.

Before Donald gave cigarette to him, Channing had already taken out a stack of photos and had them burnt without letting Donald see them.

Donald frowned. He could only see the back of those photos. Before he could say anything, Channing opened his mouth, "Chassell Barret is Winnie's ex-boyfriend. He used those photos to threaten and humiliate me. So, I couldn't refrain myself from beating him."

Donald stood up promptly, only to see the last photo get burnt. He was hence seized by a sudden sense of anxiety, "So the photos ... Do you know that the photos can serve as crucial evidence in court to win the lawsuit?"

Channing said, "So what?"

He lowered his head and put on a sneer on his face, "So you want me to hand those photos over to the prosecutor or the judge for the freedom of myself?"

Donald was silent.

He was indeed a determined boy.

Maybe that's why Clarence looked so worried. It must be a case difficult to handle.