

Mr Conrad 891

Chapter 891-When Sherry entered the studio, Stella was about to go out.

Seeing this, Sherry asked, "Stella, where are you going?"

Stella said, "Someone in Chan's school called me and asked me to go there. He said he signed the application for the exchange student, but it requires the guardian's signature."

"Then..." Sherry paused and asked tentatively, "Shouldn't your father go?"

"I have thought about this problem, but he and Chan... haven't officially gone through the relevant paperwork yet, so I'm the only one eligible to sign it."

Sherry nodded, "I understand."

Then, she continued, "I'll go with you."

Stella realized that she seemed to have something to say, so she said, "Okay, let's go."

On the way to school, it was Sherry who drove the car.

She opened her mouth several times but hesitated.

Stella understood and asked, "Did your mother say something to you?"

Sherry fell into a brief silence before she gave up, "My mother saw my previous pregnancy report."

Stella's eyes widened and she unconsciously grabbed the seat belt, "And?"

“And then...”

Sherry sighed and told Stella about the situation.

Stella’s expression changed several times after hearing that. She said in astonishment, “It’s really amazing...”

Sherry replied, “I feel that my life has gone through ups and downs, just like taking a roller coaster. It’s hard to grasp, my mother, oh that’s not right, woman’s thoughts.”

Stella opened her mouth and asked, “What about you and Daniel?”

This time, Sherry was silent for half a minute before she said, “He swore in front of my mother and the two of us mysteriously talked about meeting our parents.”

Happiness did come out of the blue.

Stella made a rational analysis, “It’s okay to meet his parents. At least you can have a better understanding of each other. Marriage is not only a matter about two people, but also about two families.”

Sherry whispered, “Stella, have you forgotten? The one my mother going to meet is your father...”

Stella went silent. That’s right. How could she have forgotten about that?

Stella asked, “Did you tell my father?”

Sherry exhaled and said, “Not yet. Daniel’s wound cracked. I asked him to go to the hospital first to deal with it.

As for your father... forget it, it's all right. Let's settle this matter with Chan first. I am not in a hurry."

Pausing for a moment, Sherry continued, "But... if Chan is going to become an exchange student, then what about Winnie Truman and him?"

Stella pursed her lips and did not answer.

In fact, even without asking Chan, she knew what the answer would be.

No woman could continue to be with the man she liked calmly as if nothing had happened after encountering such a thing.

If it were her, she would not be able to accept it either.

After a long while, Stella said, "Let nature take its course. They are all adults. They have their own decisions and choices."

Not long after, the car drove into the school.

Sherry sat in the car and said, "Stella, I won't be going in. I'll wait for you outside and get myself mentally prepared for tonight."

Stella smiled and said, "Okay."

She unfastened her seatbelt, got out of the car, and walked to the dean's office.

She had only taken two steps when her phone rang. It was a call from Clarence.

Stella accepted the call and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Clarence heard the noise from her side and asked, "You are not in the studio?"

Stella walked and said, "Chan filled out the application for the exchange student, and the school asked me to sign it."

Clarence was not surprised by his choice. He said to Stella, "I called you to tell you that Winnie Truman will leave City N this afternoon by plane."

Stella stopped walking unconsciously, "Where is she going?"

"Maybe for filming. I didn't ask her." Clarence continued, "If you want to know, I'll have Nathan investigate it."

"There's no need. She probably doesn't want us to know."

Stella walked forward and whispered, "When she undoes the knot in her mind, she will come back."

"Of course, she will. After all, it's a big number of the dividends from your studio, and she is not stupid."

It's typical of Clarence, the mood spoiler.

Stella snorted and said, "'It's a big number,' as described by Mr. Conrad. What an honor of my humble studio.

"

On the other end of the line, Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly, "It's indeed a little reluctant, but I pulled some strings for you."

It was the break time, and there were many students coming and going. Stella said, "I won't talk to you anymore. I'll meet Chan's instructor first. Let's talk when I get home tonight."

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Stella walked to the door of the dean’s office and gently knocked on the door.

In the dean’s office, the dean and instructor were talking excitedly about his future prospects and plans in front of Channing.

Channing sat there with his head down. He didn’t respond or refute, looking very calm.

Seeing Stella arrive, the dean and instructor were very happy and enthusiastic. They pulled her into the grand blueprint of Channing’s future.

Stella responded with a smile. When she turned to look at Channing, the smile on her face could not help but fade a little. She was even a little worried.

After leaving the dean’s office, Stella asked, “Chan, don’t you want to study abroad?”

Channing said lightly, “Yes, I filled in the application form by myself. No one forced me to do that.”

“But it was showed on your face.” Stella stopped and grabbed his arm, “Chan, I’ve always hoped that I could do something that makes you happy. If you choose to study abroad because you don’t want to let us down, I think you should reconsider about it.”

Channing looked at her and his lips moved, “I really did it voluntarily. I’ve thought it through. I should focus on my studies now, not on my feelings. As for the rest, let’s talk about it after graduation. It’s meaningless to talk about it now.”

Stella nodded and said, “That’s true. Finish studies first.”

She had just finished speaking when she looked up to find William watching them from afar.

Channing also noticed it.

He took back his gaze and said to Stella, "Whether it's you or anyone else, you don't owe me anything. Just live your own lives. I also want to choose my own future and see what it's like."

Stella knew what he meant and he didn't want to be bound by the past anymore.

There were still many possibilities in the future.

She smiled and said, "You can choose your own path. We will always support you. Chan, remember, no matter where you go, we are your closest people in the world, and this will not change because of distance. But family love will become more precious because of separation."

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Chapter 892-After Channing left, Stella walked over to William. "Daddy, Channing..."

William nodded slightly and said, "I see. I have already made arrangements in London."

Stella paused and said, "Then will you go back to City N?"

"A part of the company's business has been transferred to City N and Daniel is in charge. Although the remaining business is not much, it's trivial. I planned to examine the accounts once a month. Under the current situation, it's better to wait until Chan finishes his studies there."

Stella nodded gently and said, "OK."

She had been worried about Chan being alone there for the past two years.

With William around, there was nothing to worry about.

She hoped that they would resolve the estrangement in their hearts in the two years.

William patted her on the shoulder and said, "Go back, I'll send you off."

"I came with Sherry. She's waiting for me outside."

"Then I'll walk you to the car."

After a distance, Stella suddenly said, "Daddy, did Daniel visit you?"

William replied, "He just called me and said he'll come later."

Stella opened her mouth but didn't say anything. She decided to let Daniel say it himself.

In the car, as soon as Sherry saw William from afar, she shrank back. After thinking over and over, she got out of the car and greeted William as they approached. She stammered, "He...Hello... Uncle..."

William smiled, "Hello, Sorry to bother you to take care of Stella during the period."

"No... not at all. She's taking care of me. Besides, I'm living in your house. I'm so sorry to trouble you."

"It doesn't matter. You can stay as long as you want."

William had just finished speaking when his phone rang.

Sherry noticed that it was Daniel's number, she immediately grabbed Stella's hand.

Stella restrained the smile on her lips and said to William, "Dad, you can answer the phone. We are going to go."

William nodded. "Be careful on your way."

After getting in the car, Sherry's hand, which was holding the steering wheel, was sweating. She was paying attention to William's reaction when he answered the phone. At the same time, she whispered, "Stella, is there any possibility that your father doesn't like me?"

Stella raised her eyebrows and said, "How could that be? You were fine just now."

Sherry was a little nervous. "How can it be the same? Just now, I greeted your father as your friend, that... that's nothing, but now..."

Stella smiled, "Well, don't think too much. Leave it to Daniel."

Sherry took a deep breath. Forget it, there would always be a way.

Anyway, it was already such a chaotic relationship.

Sooner or later...There would be such a day.

Back at the studio, just as Stella was about to enter, a woman suddenly appeared in front of her and was in the way.

Sherry immediately stood in front of her when she saw the woman.

The woman stood where she was, and it seemed that she noticed their vigilance. She took a step back and pointed at herself with her mouth open. "Sis, it's me. Don't you remember me?"

When Stella heard that, she walked to the woman. She took a closer look before remembering who she was.

The woman was Catrina, who had led her the way when Stella asked Adolph Miller to help her find Amanda.

But Catrina didn't put on makeup. She looked a little haggard and tired. She wasn't flamboyant and gorgeous as the day before.

If Catrina had not called her "Sis", Stella would not remember her.

Stella said, "I remember you. Do you want to go to my studio or something else?"

Catrina was anxious. Just when she wanted to say something, she realized that Sherry was there so she hesitated.

Stella said to Sherry, "Sherry, please wait for me inside."

Sherry frowned. "But she..."

"It's okay, I know her. I'll come in after a few words with her. It's all right."

Hearing her words, Sherry didn't say anything. She looked up and saw that Maxwell were guarding not far away. Then she entered the studio with relief.

After Sherry left, Catrina anxiously said, "Stella, please save Adolph!"

Stella calmed down and said, "Don't worry. Slow down."

Catrina took a deep breath before continuing, "Last night, a group of people came and destroyed our club. They took Adolph away. The rest are either dead or injured..."

Stella frowned slightly and said, "Didn't you call the police?"

Catrina said, "Call the police... You know what kind of people they are in that place. Even if we call the police, they will deal with it as revenge. Besides, Adolph has a criminal record. I... I can't..."

Stella understood what she meant. Clarence had dealt with the Conrad family and did not investigate Adolph anymore.

But what Adolph had done in the past was not all legal.

Catrina took her hand and almost knelt down. Her eyes were swollen. "Stella, I beg you to save him. We are all poor people. If it weren't for Adolph giving us shelter, we don't know where we are now. Although... although he is not a good person and did something bad, he never bullies the weak. If possible, who would want to live such a life..."

Stella helped her up and said, "Don't worry. I know what kind of person Adolph is and he has helped me many times. I won't leave him alone. Tell me who took him away. I'll try to find a solution, okay?"

Hearing her words, Katrina calmed down and said sadly, "I... I don't know. They should be well prepared. After going to the alleyway, they went straight to the underground casino and blocked all the exits. They didn't show any mercy. Those who stopped them were directly..."

Speaking of that, she sobbed. "Adolph had a chance to escape, he left with them to save us."

Stella pursed her lips and took her to the office to rest.

After settling down Katrina, she went out of the studio to find Maxwell and asked him if he knew what happened there.

Maxwell shook his head. "I haven't heard of anything happening recently, and Adolph hasn't offended anyone, except for..."

As if he had thought of something, he immediately stopped talking.

Stella asked, "Except for whom?"

Maxwell hesitated. When he met Stella' gaze, he still couldn't stand the pressure. "When Adolph went to Amanda, Amanda offered a high price for others to protect her, and two groups of people had some conflicts downstairs."

He continued, "But according to her words, the people who took Adolph are well-trained and ruthless. They should not be that group of people. Adolph won't lose when meeting them."

Stella frowned and didn't say anything.

In fact, the first person that came to her mind was Justin, but she could not figure out why Justin had spent so much effort to take Adolph away.

If it was a threat to her and Clarence, then taking Adolph was more or less... unexpected.

Stella pursed her lips and took her to the office to rest. After settling down Catrina, she went out of the studio to find Maxwell and asked him if he knew what happened there. Maxwell shook his head. "I haven't heard of anything happening recently, and Adolph hasn't offended anyone, except for..." As if he had thought of something, he immediately stopped talking. Stella asked, "Except for whom?" Maxwell hesitated. When he met Stella' gaze, he still couldn't stand the pressure. "When Adolph went to Amanda, Amanda offered a high price for others to protect her, and two groups of people had some conflicts downstairs." He continued, "But according to her words, the people who took Adolph are well-trained and ruthless. They should not be that group of people. Adolph won't lose when meeting them." Stella frowned and didn't say anything. In fact, the first person that came to her mind was Justin, but she could not figure out why Justin had spent so much effort to take Adolph away. If it was a threat to her and Clarence, then taking Adolph was more or less... unexpected.

Chapter 893-At the same time, things happened in the Steward Group.

Nathan knocked on the President's office door and hurriedly walked in. "Mr. Conrad, I just got news that the assistant of Young Master Justin has been released."

Clarence's hand holding the pen stopped writing and he slowly looked up. With a cold expression, he said, "When did this happen?"

"Just... half an hour ago, it is said that the real murderer went to the police office and confessed his crimes. Harris... went through the 48-hour trial and was released."

Hearing that, Clarence leaned back and gently knocked on the table with the pen in his hand. Nathan could not get his emotions.

Nathan continued, "I've already sent a person to the police station to check on the situation. He'll soon..."

Clarence said lightly, "Harris is now Justin's most capable assistant and the person that Mrs. Conrad chose for him. Harris summons by police have been spread on line. No matter what the reason is, Justin will help him out."

Nathan got it immediately. "I'll go and find out who took all his crimes."

Clarence replied with a nod and picked up an invitation card on the table. No one knew what he was thinking.

Nathan said tentatively, "Mr. Conrad, this is a banquet with dangers. Don't go."

In the morning, Conrad Group sent the invitation card.

Half a month later, Conrad Group would host a sea cruise banquet. At that time, Conrad Group would give an appropriate answer and a reasonable solution to the query on the Internet.

Conrad Group sincerely invited all the cooperative companies to attend.

The ship would sail around the New Coast project.

Clarence sneered. "If I'm not going, who is he holding this banquet for?"

Nathan was speechless for a moment.

Just as he was about to leave, he answered a phone call from Maxwell, telling him that Adolph had been taken away.

Nathan turned his head and looked a little serious. "Mr. Conrad..."

Clarence's face was slightly tense. "I heard you talking."

Nathan put away his mobile phone. He didn't need to check who the scapegoat was. The man was obviously Adolph Miller.

At the same time, there was news on the Internet.

The police caught a vicious murderer.

He committed many crimes, such as the mastermind behind all the rumors in the Conrad family, the real murderer of the designer Arthur Barnett, the real arsonist of Ms. Radomil's studio, even the murder of Chassell Barret in the hospital, and so on.

As for the president's assistant of the Conrad Group, he just happened to pass by. He heard the noise and came to check, so there was a misunderstanding with Winnie.

After the report was in public, public opinion online was even more one-sided.

Compared to the president's assistant of the Conrad Group, they felt that a person like Adolph, who had committed great sins, must be the perpetrator.

Clarence quickly scanned the news on his phone and stood up. He took his jacket and left the office, saying, "It's impossible for Adolph to willingly to replace Justin. Keep an eye on the police because they might kill him."

Nathan nodded, "I'll go and deal with it now."

After getting out of Steward Group, Clarence got in the car and drove straight to Stella's studio.

In the studio, Stella poured Catrina a glass of water and said, "It's no longer safe there. You'd better not go back recently. You'd better stay at your friend's house for a while."

Catrina took the water and gave a wry smile. "How could someone like me have any friends... Stella, don't worry. I understand. I will find a hotel to stay for a few days."

Stella nodded gently. After a pause, she asked, "Where are the others?"

Catrina gives a wry smile. "Those who are still alive have probably fled."

Stella was about to say something when Sherry knocked on the door and called her, "Stella..."

Stella said to Catrina, "Wait a minute."

When she came out of the office, she closed the door and stood in front of Sherry. "What's wrong?"

Sherry pointed inside and asked, "What's going on?"

Stella breathed a sigh of relief and said, "She is Adolph's friend. Adolph... had an accident."

Sherry knew that Adolph was not a bad person, and he had helped Stella a lot. So according to Stella's character, if something happened to Adolph, she would not sit by and watch.

But...

Sherry took her hand and said, "Stella, don't forget that you are still pregnant. As for Adolph, you..."

Stella smiled, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

"That's good."

Stella said, "Did Daniel call you to talk about last night?"

Speaking of that, Sherry's face turned slightly red. "Just now, he said that he had talked to your father and sent me the address of the restaurant for this evening, but I still feel very nervous..."

Then, she said, "Stella, why don't you come with me?"

Stella was stunned. "Me?"

Sherry nodded. "Look, Daniel is William's adopted son and William is your father. No matter what, you are a family. It is right and proper for you to go."

Stella was silent because it seemed to make sense.

Sherry took a deep breath. "Alright! Tonight, let's..."

"She's busy."

A man's voice sounded at the door of the quiet office.

Sherry's neck was stiff and she turned around. When she saw who it was, she instantly gave up. "Alright, I'll go."

...

After Sherry slipped away quickly, Stella looked at Clarence and asked in surprise, "Why are you here?"

Clarence said with emotions, "It's about Adolph Miller."

Stella was stunned. "You knew?"

Clarence replied with a nod and said, "It has something to do with Justin. Leave it to me."

Stella's lips moved slightly. She thought that it was expected.

After a long while, she finally asked, "Why did Justin do that?"

"Harris was released. Adolph was the scapegoat."

Stella frowned. She opened her mouth but didn't know what to say.

Catrina said that Adolph obviously had a chance to escape and but was taken away in order to protect them.

Was that the reason why he came to the police station and admit his guilt?

No...

Catrina had mentioned that the people who were still alive had already fled.

Even if Adolph had been threatened by them, he would only be threatened in the underground casino. With his skills, he had many chances to escape along the way.

However, he did not escape. Instead...

Stella said, "It's impossible for Adolph to promise Justin. There must be another reason..."

Clarence said, "Nathan has already gone to investigate. There will be messages soon."

Stella leaned against the wall and lowered her head slightly, letting out a long breath.

Clarence knew what she was thinking and pulled her into his arms. "Don't think anymore. Leave it to me, okay?"

Stella put her hand gently on his waist, raised the corner of her mouth. She said softly, "I see. I promised you that I would take good care of our baby."

Chapter 894-On the other side.

When Harris returned to Conrads' Mansion, Justin was trimming flowers in the garden.

He took a step forward. "Mr. Conrad..."

Justin put down the scissors and turned to smile at him. "You're back."

Harris lowered his head and said, "It's my fault this time. I am going to kill Winnie Truman now."

“No need.” Justin took a warm towel from the table beside him and wiped his hands. “She’s no longer in City N, and you’ve alerted the police. If you want to hit her again, you’ll be convicted. It’s not easy for me to get you out. Don’t waste my time.”

Harris’s face froze. “Mr. Conrad, it’s all my fault. I promise such thing will never happen anymore.”

Justin Conrad’s expression did not change at all. He just said, “It doesn’t matter. My brother is not easy to deal with. He has caused me quite some headaches.”

He ran the wheelchair forward and continued calmly, “Recently, because of the report on the Internet, all the companies that have participated in New Coast project complained. We need more time to completed our plan. So I’m going to hold a banquet in half a month to appease them.”

Harris followed him quietly, waiting for his orders.

Justin continued, “I suppose Clare will be likely to end all this at that time.”

With that, he smiled and added, “Get rid of me.”

Harris frowned. “I will protect you with my life.”

Justin just sighed. “Harris, I am a waste. What’s the point of living or not for me?”

“Mr. Conrad...”

“After following me for so many years, you should know what my biggest wish is.”

Harris frowned and kept silent.

Looking at the setting sun in the distance, Justin slowly said with an emotionless voice, so coldly as if it came from hell. “Half a month later, Clare will do his best to against me.”

“At that time, Darnell James will also leave Riverside City.”

“I want the James family vanish from this world.”

Justin looked at him. “Do you understand?”

Harris looked hesitant. “But you...”

“You know what I want.

As long as you do your best, we will have a chance to meet again.”

At this time, a woman came from afar.

She stopped in front of Justin. “Everything is done according to your orders.”

Justin smiled again. “Thank you for your hard work. Go upstairs and rest.”

The woman nodded slightly, as if she wanted to say something. However, because Harris was here, she could only keep silent and went upstairs.

When she entered the room, she passed by the mirror behind the door and saw her face. She couldn't help stopping and looking at the mirror.

The woman stood there with her hands on her face, and her eyes were full of hatred and rejection.

She had never thought that one day, she would live in this world with the face she hated the most in her life!

Just as she was staring at the mirror in a trance, someone knocked on the door.

The woman quickly put herself together and ran to open the door.

It was Justin. Sitting in his wheelchair with his hands clasped, he said with a gentle smile, "Thank you for help me this time. If you want anything, I'll ask someone to send it over."

The woman squatted down habitually, half kneeling beside his legs, and said softly, "You deserved it. If it weren't for you, I would have been destroyed by them. I was willing to do these things for you..."

Included giving up her original appearance and changing it to this face.

Justin stroked the back of her head. He sighed and said, "I thought you would be very sad. After all, he grew up with you."

The woman instantly looked a little cold. "People like him should have been in the mud for the rest of his life. It's better to die than to hide. We're different."

Justin smiled and said, "Good, I like your pride."

The woman looked up at him, and said in a low voice respectfully. "Do you... really like me?"

Justin withdrew his hand but kept a smile on his face, not answering.

She bit her lip and mustered up her courage to ask, "Can I change to my own face after your success? I..."

"Of course." Justin looked into her eyes and smiled warmly. "You can do anything you want."

"I just want to stay by your side with my own face all the time, as for those who have hurt us..."

Her eyes were full of hatred. "I'll make them pay!"

...

In the evening, because Stella was taken away by Clarence, Sherry could only take a deep breath and face the storm alone.

Just as she closed her eyes and cheered herself up, Elaine walked over and asked curiously, "Sherry, what's wrong?"

Heard her, Sherry suddenly opened her eyes, which were shining faintly.

Elaine was puzzled.

She took two careful steps back. "Sherry..."

Sherry stopped her. "Elaine, didn't you say you would give me a house before? Look, I will give you a discount."

Elaine was more confused. "Discount?"

Sherry nodded seriously. "Yes! A discount. If you go to dinner with me tonight. You don't have to give me the house."

"A dinner? Let me guess. Are you going to have a dinner with your parents and Daniel?"

"Yes, I'm too nervous to face them alone."

Stella once told her that, Elaine was the niece of Clarence, so technically Stella was Elaine's aunt.

They were a family, so it was not inappropriate thing to bring Elaine with her there.

Elaine immediately changed her uniform, took her bag, and was about to run away. "Sherry, you don't have to give me a discount. I'll give you two houses! I'll go first. Bye!"

...

The temptation failed.

That's right. Elaine has so much money that she could even bury her with money. Why would she care about the discount?

For the whole afternoon, Sherry had tried her best but nobody was willing to face the embarrassment with her at night. Instead, Daniel came to pick her up.

Seeing her standing at the door of the studio, Daniel came over and held her hand. "Let's go. I've already asked someone to pick up your parents."

"Well." Sherry stopped him and said sincerely, "I've thought about it. How about next time? It's too sudden this time. I'm not ready yet..."

"We're not going to hold a wedding tonight."

"But..." Sherry tried her best to persuade him. "Don't you think that our relationship changed too suddenly? We were just bedmates after a one-night stand before, and now you are going meet my parents, I..."

Daniel looked at her with a smile. "That's your opinion. I told you from the moment our relationship officially started, that I was going to get married with you."

Chapter 895-When Sherry and Daniel arrived at the restaurant, Mrs. Perry had already talked to William. As the same as the first time when she saw Daniel, she was a little restrained and shy, and even lower down her laughter.

Mr. Perry had long gotten used to her like this. He sat beside her and drank tea silently.

Entering the private room, Sherry stammered, "Dad, Mom, Uncle... William."

Daniel also greeted the elders in turn.

Mrs. Perry quickly got up with shining smile. "You are here. Take a seat."

When she pulled Sherry, she said beside her in a low voice, "I thought Daniel's adoptive father was a foreigner. Why didn't you tell me?"

Sherry whispered, "I didn't think so much..."

Her mother added, "But his adoptive father looks really poised and sophisticated. I'll test him later."

Sherry's heart skipped a beat. She stopped her. "Mom! Don't mess around. Uncle William is a nice man!"

Mrs. Perry quietly patted her leg to show that she knew what she was doing.

Then, she looked at William again with a smile. "Well... William, we have known a lot about Daniel. But we still have some question. I heard that he is your adopted son. And... does he have any other brothers and sisters?"

William replied with a gentle smile, "I have a son and a daughter except him."

Mrs. Perry paused and asked, "Then why didn't you come today?"

“They are busy for now. They’ll meet with us in the future.”

Mrs. Perry nodded and said, “I see. Three children grew up together. It must be very lively at home. Sherry is the only child of us. It’s better to have brothers and sisters...”

Sherry interrupted her.

“Mom!”

William smiled, indicating he didn’t mind at all before he said slowly, “They didn’t grow up together. Daniel has been living with me in London all the time. As for my daughter and son, I have been separated from them for a long time before we reunited not long ago.”

Hearing this, Mrs. Perry tried her best to suppress the impulse to gossip in her heart and said with concern, “Well, then you have to spend more time with the children and build a relationship with them. Don’t alienate yourself from them.”

William’s expression changed slightly, and he looked depressed a little. The smile on his face disappeared. “I will.”

At the moment, the waiter served the dishes. Seeing this, Daniel changed the topic at the right time and said to Mr. Perry, “Mr. Perry, the roast beef is the specialty here. Please have a try.”

During the meal, Mrs. Perry and Daniel were active and made the atmosphere harmonious.

Although William didn’t say much, he responded every question decently. Both Sherry’s mother and father had a good impression of him.

After dinner, William took the initiative to exchange contact information with the Perrys. He said to them and Sherry, “I watched Daniel grown up and regarded him as my own son. He used to made mistakes

in his relationship with girls, but he told me that he really liked Sherry and would be responsible for her.”

“As his father, I hope you can give him a chance to prove what he said. If he does something wrong, tell me. I will punish him.”

Daniel also took Sherry’s hand and said, “Mr. Perry, Mrs. Perry, Sherry is the only person I want to marry in my life. I will never let her down.”

Mrs. Perry said, “Daniel... I also like you very much. What I concert about most is Sherry. Thanks for your promise, I am relieved now.”

Mr. Perry also said, “Daniel is a good boy. I believe he won’t let us down.”

After they finished speaking, they turned to look at Sherry, as if waiting for her answer.

Sherry blushed and said nothing else but “I” for a long time.

William said with a smile, “I’ll go back to London in two days. If Daniel bullies you, tell Stella, she will give you a hand first. And after I return, I’ll punish him in person.”

Mrs. Perry was confused. “Stella?”

William said, “Stella is my daughter.”

Mrs. Perry looked surprised.

Something came to her mind, and she suddenly looked at Daniel.

Sherry was afraid that she would say something incredible, so she quickly pulled her back and said to William, "Thank you, William. Thank you for coming today. I'll take my parents back first."

Daniel followed, "I'll see them off."

William replied, "Go ahead."

On the way back, Mrs. Perry sighed all the way. She never thought that Stella would be the sister of his son-in-law.

However, she did not say anything. It seemed that she was quite satisfied with the meeting tonight.

After sending them upstairs, Sherry sent Daniel downstairs.

Strolling in the residential area, Sherry let out a long sigh. "It's finally over."

While she was not looking, Daniel slowly grabbed her hand. "You seem to be very nervous during the meal."

"Of course. I don't know why. When I saw William, I always felt nervous."

How to put it, William was like that. He looked gentle, polite and generous who seemed to be easy to get along with, and would not be angry no matter what.

In fact, people like him were often very distant. As if the look of gentle and polite were just a mask showing to outsiders which could protect him.

But no one could go into their heart and know their real thought.

Daniel said slowly, "Do you know why although William is my adoptive father, I have never called him father?"

Sherry, who had been neglecting this point, was stunned at first and then full of doubts. "Why?"

"Because William adopted me for revenge." Daniel took her hand and walked forward step by step. "Both Emmett and I, our purpose of coming to City N is to bring down the Steward family."

Speaking of this, Sherry remembered that he deliberately approached Phoebe Steward at the beginning.

Daniel continued, "To tell the truth, the fact is cruel. In William's eyes, most of the time, I am just a tool for revenge. I have known all this since I was adopted by him. He has cultivated me for so many years just for the only one goal."

Sherry was speechless. She said finally, "But I think William treats you well. He..."

"That's because, in his life, there is hope again."

Sherry didn't know what to say for a moment.

Daniel said, "We are not William. We can't imagine what kind of pain he had experienced twenty years ago. He came out of hell. In the past many years, he has lived for revenge. He has nothing more but deep hatred in his life."

"You should have known that William and Stella are not very close. It's the same between he and Chan. Not because he doesn't love them, but because he won't express his feelings anymore."

Chapter 896-In the evening, Stella came out of the bathroom after taking a shower. When she was about to close the window, she saw someone sitting in the garden downstairs.

Clarence walked over and circled her waist from behind. "What are you looking at?"

Stella raised her chin to signal and said, "Look, is that my father?"

Clarence followed her gaze and said, "It's him."

"Didn't he meet Sherry's parents? Why is he sitting there alone?"

"Why not ask her?"

Stella nodded. Just as she was about to go downstairs, Clarence stopped her. "I meant you give a call Sherry. Don't you care about what's going on tonight?"

Stella was speechless.

She didn't know whether she became stupid because of being pregnant. She always felt that she had been in a trance recently and often lost her mind.

She found her phone by the bed and called Sherry, asking her if everything went well tonight.

Sherry told her about it and sighed with emotion. "Anyway, after seeing your father, I feel that my mother no longer has such a big prejudice against Daniel."

Stella held the phone, kept silent for a while, and then asked, "Did my father say anything?"

"Your father told my parents not to worry and gave them contact information, but..." Halfway through, Sherry felt very sorry. "I haven't had time to tell my mother about your family yet. She asked a few more questions. Please apologize to your father for me."

Stella knew what happened. She said, "Okay, I'll tell him."

Putting away her phone, she saw that William was still sitting there, so she decided to go downstairs.

Clarence dressed her a down jacket which wrapped her all over.

Stella protested in a low voice, "This is your clothes, isn't it? I am not that cold."

Clarence put a hat on her. "It's cold outside. If you don't want to wear so many clothes, I'll let William in."

She tiptoed and quickly kissed Clarence's lips. "I'll talk to my father for a while. You go to sleep first. Don't have to wait for me."

Clarence held her in his arms and kissed her several times before let her go.

After Stella left, Clarence took out his mobile phone and called Nathan. The warm smile on his face was replaced by a cold expression.

He said, "How is it going?"

"I've contacted Chief Hammond.

He has sent people to take turns on duty and prevent any cases of committing suicide for fear of punishment."

Standing in front of the window with one hand in his pants pocket, Clarence fell into thought.

In the garden downstairs, Stella was slowly moving towards William in the long and thick down jacket.

She looked like a little penguin.

Silly but adorable.

Clarence fell his gaze on her and smiled.

Nathan continued, "Mr. Conrad, I've checked the Conrad family. Harris hasn't stepped out of the Conrads' Mansion after he went back. And Justin Conrad hasn't done anything unusual."

Clarence said, "Where is Jon?"

"He disappeared after failed in attacking Winnie Truman because of being blocked by Vincent."

After a while, Clarence said, "Retreat all the people monitoring the Conrads' Mansion."

Nathan was shocked. "Mr. Conrad..."

Now that the battle between the two sides had reached its climax, they would not be able to defend themselves once they withdrew.

Clarence said, "They have been monitoring Justin for so long. Did they receive any news in advance when Chassell was released and the time something happened to the studio?"

Being questioned in reason, Nathan had to shut his mouth.

"Justin knows that we are watching him, so his information channels are far beyond what we know. What's the point of leaving our people there?"

"I'll do it now."

Clarence answered and hung up the phone. His eyes fell on Stella and smiled again.

...

In the garden, William didn't see Stella until she approached. He stopped thinking and asked, "Haven't you slept yet?"

Stella sat next to him and said, "I am not sleepy yet. What about you? Aren't you going to rest?"

William said, "It's almost time. I'll be leaving soon."

Stella turned her head and said, "Dad, Sherry told me what happened during the meal. She is very sorry."

Hearing that, William paused for a moment. After realizing what she was referring to, he chuckled. "It doesn't matter.

Just the truth."

Stella put her hands in pockets and followed William's gaze.

It was the rattan swing.

She said slowly, "In fact, Chan and I have been living a good life these years. Although life is always noisy, at least, during our childhood time, we have been trying our best to fight for a better life. And because of our efforts, we have also got what we should have in return."

William was silent for a while before saying, "You should have lived a better life."

Stella smiled and said, "Life can't be satisfied in everything. I used to want to go to a place where no one knows me and start a new life. When I planned it, I always felt that this was a very easy and desirable thing. But it seemed to be very difficult to carry it out. It was always involved in trivial things around me."

She continued, "When I first knew that I was not Jeffrey Radomil's own daughter, Chan asked me to find my own parents, but I didn't want to. But they didn't know why.

"I'm afraid to begin a new life, and I'm afraid that my sudden appearance will make my unknown biological parents resist and hate me. I'm also afraid that they have a new family and think I'm a burden. I don't want to be thrown down again."

Stella turned her head to look at William. The smile on her face widened. "But it's fine now. I know that I was not thrown down, but because we were separated. You didn't feel disgusted or resisted by my appearance, nor do you think I'm a burden at all. That's enough for me."

William looked at her, smiled, and raised his hand to pat her head.

"In my memory, you are always the little girl who will cry when having nightmares in the middle of the night. How time flies, and you have grown up."

Stella hugged his arm and rested her head on his shoulder. "Although we have been separated for twenty years, we still have a few decades to go in the future. So Dad, let's start over."

"You, me, and Chan." Stella said, "Forget those unhappy things and let everything return to its original state. Before you and Chan go to London, let's go to see Mom and tell her that our family has reunited, so she doesn't have to worry anymore."

William's gaze fell on the flowers in the garden. He said slowly, "Alright." reading more

Chapter 897-The next afternoon, Sherry sent Mr. and Mrs. Perry, who had finished their wedding, to the airport together.

Mrs. Perry took her hand and looked around. "Didn't Daniel come with you?"

Sherry pouted. "I didn't tell him.... I haven't had time to talk to you and my dad in the past two days. It's inconvenient to have him here."

Mrs. Perry nodded and said earnestly, "Well, I really want to talk to you alone. Now you finally find your lover. Your father and I are finally relieved. Although we have to do it step by step, you are not young. Otherwise... when will Daniel's adoptive father have time? Let's meet again and discuss the marriage."

...

She muttered in a low voice, "Didn't you say that I wouldn't be forced to get married? Anyway, you have seen it now. We just confirmed this relationship and said that it was too fast to get married. Besides, I'm only 26 years old. I will get married when I'm 30."

Mrs. Perry patted her angrily and said, "What are you talking about? Your friend had married and had a child. The one next door of our family is the same. Last year, she gave birth to the second child. You are the slowest, so how dare you say that?"

Sherry lowered her head and said nothing.

At this time, Mr. Perry came out to smooth things over. "Well, she's a grown-up, she knows what to do. She and Daniel have just known each other for a short time. What's wrong with talking about falling in love with each other for a while? Don't hurry up to get married."

As he spoke, he turned to Sherry and said, "Sherry, I'll tell you that when a man falls in love, he is completely different from when he gets married. So you'd better enjoy the time when you're in love. Don't listen to your mother. Let's talk about marriage two more years later. You can get married as long as you like."

Mrs. Perry pushed him and said, "I think you're a typical married man. It's my bad luck to meet you. Go get our tickets."

Soon, Mr. Perry was driven away by her.

Mrs. Perry continued to hold Sherry's hand and sighed. "Sherry, Mom knows what happened in the past. You don't want to tell us because you are afraid that we will worry. But no matter what, you are my daughter. If there is any difficulty, we should face it together. So next time, don't hide anything from me."

Hearing what she said, Sherry's nose twitched. She went forward and hugged her. "Mom..."

Mrs. Perry gently patted her back. "No matter when, as long as you don't want to stay in City N, you can come back at any time. With you and your father here, you can have your home."

Sherry nodded, but her tears could not stop falling.

At this time, Mr. Perry came back with the ticket and asked in confusion, "Why is she crying? Did you scold the child again?"

Mrs. Perry glared at him.

Sherry came out of Mrs. Perry's arms and wiped her tears. "No. Mom and Dad, it's time for you to check in. Call me when you get home. I'll visit you on Christmas."

After the three of them said goodbye, Sherry sent them to the security check station.

Mrs. Perry waved at her and said, "Go back quickly. Don't delay your work."

Mr. Perry said, "Sherry, I'll take care of your mother. Don't worry, just focus on your work and don't think about anything else."

Just as they were about to leave, Daniel's voice rang out. "Uncle, Auntie."

Sherry turned around and said, "How could you..."

Daniel smiled at her and handed over the things in his hand. "These are a little something I bought for you. I wish you good health and a safe journey."

Mr. Perry took it and praised him for being thoughtful.

Mrs. Perry warned him, "You should treat Sherry well, or I won't spare you!"

Daniel pulled Sherry into his arms, hugged her shoulder, and said to them, "Don't worry, I will take good care of her."

Mrs. Perry's face softened a little. She waved to them and said, "Well, we'll go first."

Mr.

Perry also said, "Daniel, come back with Sherry during the Spring Festival. Let's continue to drink."

Daniel nodded with a smile. "Sure."

It was not until they disappeared in front of his eyes that Sherry looked away. "Let's go."

On the way back, Daniel coughed, and said, "Are you going back to live in the Steward family at night?"

Sherry thought for a moment and said, "Forget it. I talked to Stella. There shouldn't be anything wrong. I'm going to move back."

Daniel nodded. "Yeah, it's inconvenient to live there."

Sherry didn't understand his words.

Noticing her puzzling eyes, Daniel parked the car on the side of the road and said seriously, "I mean, the current situation is still not very stable, so in order to be safe, you can move in and live with me."

Sherry was stunned for a moment before saying, "But you also live in..."

Daniel unnaturally looked away and said after a moment of silence, "That's because you lived there, so I went there, too."

Okay...

Daniel started the car again. "I'll help move things for you when we get back tonight."

Sherry looked out of the window and couldn't help smiling. After a while, she said, "Okay, I'll tell Stella."

Daniel smiled obviously. "Okay."

...

In the studio, Stella was looking at the design draft on the table with a frown.

She tore off the waste paper one by one, crumpled it into a ball, and threw it into the trash can.

When Sherry went in, the waste paper had already spilled out of the garbage can.

She picked up one and walked over, asking, "Stella, what's wrong? Are you not satisfied with the painting?"

Stella exhaled, put down the pen, and said, "I don't feel right."

Sherry sat next to her and said, "Why don't you rest for a few days first? You are at the early stage of pregnancy, so you are easy to be sensitive and impetuous. In addition, so many things have happened recently..."

Speaking of this, Sherry paused. "Is there any news from Adolph Miller?"

Stella shook her head. "But what I know now is that the person who took him away is Justin Conrad."

Sherry sighed silently. She did not know what to say.

After a while, she stared at the trophy for the designer competition on Stella's table and said, "By the way, we haven't heard news about Modesty Parker for a long time. Could it be that the accident of Adolph Miller this time has anything to do with her?"

Modesty Parker? The designer who took Stella's place to study in Paris?

Stella could not help but knitted her eyebrows more tightly.

She murmured, "After Arthur Barnett died, Modesty Parker had disappeared, and Clarence didn't find her either."

As for her relationship with Adolph Miller, would there be any connection?

Sherry patted her thigh heavily and felt her scalp tingling. "Isn't that enough? Clarence couldn't find the person he wanted. That person must have been hidden. Who else could do such a thing under his sight except for his elder brother?" reading more

Chapter 898-swnovels.com Stella pursed her lips gently. A few seconds later, she got up and said, "I'm going out."

Sherry followed her. "Where? Are you looking for Adolph Miller?"

"I guess we cannot see Adolph Miller now." Stella said to Sherry, "I won't be back at night. Go back with Elaine. You don't have to wait for me."

Sherry replied, "Okay, then be careful."

It's not the right time now for them to talk more.

Stella nodded and left quickly with her things.

After leaving the studio, Stella looked at the car key in her hand, put it into her bag, and walked towards Maxwell.

Maxwell saw her approaching, he immediately got out of the car.

Stella said, "I'm going to a place. Take me there."

Maxwell nodded and opened the car's door for her.

After Stella got in the car, she sent a message to Catrina.

Half an hour later, the black car stopped at the entrance of the alley.

As soon as Stella got out of the car, Catrina, who was not far away, trotted over.

She said hurriedly, "Little sister, I came here as soon as I received your text message. Is there any news from Adolph?"

Stella replied, "He's at the police station."

Catrina was stunned. "Why... was he in the police station?"

Stella looked up at the empty alley.

The crowded place, which was originally shrouded in smoke, was now quiet with only the sound of the wind blowing leaves.

It looked depressed, and lonely.

No hustle and bustle as usual.

Stella said, "I want to go in and have a look."

Catrina quickly led the way for her.

Maxwell kept a proper distance and followed them.

On the way, Stella asked, "Have you seen anyone who wants to see Adolph recently?"

Catrina said, "You know, there are a lot of people coming and going in the underground casino, but... most of them are alcoholic gamblers.

In short, they are not good people. There is no second person like you who comes to see Adolph."

Stella paused and then said, "Is there anything wrong with Adolph recently?"

Catrina thought for a while and shook her head.

When they were about to arrive at the entrance of the underground casino, Catrina suddenly said, "By the way, I remembered something. I heard from the people around Adolph that a w

Chapter 899-swnovels.com Stella stared at her without saying a word. It turned out that this was their idea.

A few seconds later, she continued, "How did you convince Adolph to response back?"

Hearing this, Modesty's laughter suddenly became strange and she took a few steps back. "You will know soon."

When Modesty turned around and was about to leave, Stella suddenly said, "I understand that you don't want to be recognized. You have worn a mask and a hat, but the lights here are so dim. You are wearing sunglasses. Can you see it clearly?"

Modesty stopped in her tracks and turned around. She looked with a vicious gaze. However, she did not say anything and left quickly.

After she left, Stella followed her out of the underground casino.

Maxwell asked, "Madam, are you going to stop her?"

Stella's lips curled slightly as she followed her gaze.

At the entrance of the alley, several men were waiting there.

When Modesty went over, someone opened the door instantly.

Stella said lightly, "Since she dares to come, she is ready."

Catrina hesitated and said, "Little sis, who is she?"

Stella looked away and said to her, "Not an important person. You'd better go back to the hotel. I'll inform you about Adolph."

Catrina nodded. "Take care of yourself, too."

“I will.”

On the way back, Stella leaned against the backseat and looked at the street outside.

It didn't take long for a light rain to fall from the sky, and the raindrops flowed down along the window of the car.

Although Modesty said that she wanted to frame Arthur Barnett's death, yet the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong.

For such a thing, as long as she looked for Adolph as a hostage, and then investigated the whereabouts of Arthur Barnett when she died, all the rumors would be broken.

And if this thing was cleared out, there was no doubt that Modesty would be more suspected.

If it was just to put her into the vortex of public opinions for a while, then it would bring her more trouble.

Even if Modesty would do such a stupid thing, Justin Conrad would never allow it happen.

So...

What exactly did they want to do?

Stella raised her hand and pressed her temple. She felt a pang in her head and the air in the car was very stuffy.

She rolled down a little window and let the rain fall in.

The air was much clearer.

Because it was the rush hour after work and it was raining, the road ahead had been blocked, so she didn't move for a long time.

Just as Stella was staring out of the window, her phone suddenly rang. It was from Channing.

Stella answered, "Chan, what's wrong?"

On the other end of the phone, Channing's voice was very quiet, "I'm going to London."

Stella was stunned and couldn't help clenching her mobile phone. "Now? In such a hurry?"

Channing replied softly, "Yes. I've received a reply from Oxford this morning.

Chapter 900-In the evening, Stella stood in front of the French window and looked at the heavy rainy night outside. She had lost in thought, and no one knew what she was thinking.

After standing there for a long time, someone suddenly put on a set of clothes behind her.

Stella turned around and looked at the man in front of him. She was stunned and asked, "When did you come back?"

Clarence held her shoulder with both hands. "It's been a while. Aren't you tired?"

It was okay if he didn't say anything. When he said it, Stella felt a little sore in her waist and legs.

Clarence put his arms around her shoulders and took her to the sofa to sit down.

There were hot dishes on the tea table.

Clarence picked up the bowl of soup, scooped up a spoonful of soup, blew it, and then put it beside her mouth. "I heard from Alisa that you didn't eat much at night. What happened?"

Stella shook her head and drank the soup before saying, "I just had no appetite..."

After a pause, she was afraid that Clarence would think too much, so she quickly added, "I should have eaten too much at noon. I really eat a lot these days."

Clarence fed her spoon after spoon. When she finished the soup in the bowl, he asked, "Had Channing gone?"

Stella nodded gently. She took the empty bowl from Clarence and placed it on the tea table. "William left with him. I hope they can take care of each other and accompany each other when they reach London."

"Relax, they will."

When Clarence was about to get the bowl and chopsticks, his hand was held suddenly.

It's Stella. "By the way, I have something to tell you."

"What?"

Stella frowned and said, "I... went to Adolph's underground casino today and saw Modesty Parker. Do you still remember? The girl that..."

Stella didn't know how to describe it for a while. She thought for a moment and said, "It was that designer funded by you to study in Paris."

Clarence was a bit speechless.

He said seriously, "My memory is not that bad. I know her."

In the end, he added, "Didn't I say it's over?"

Stella curled her lips. "I didn't want to get even with you because of this. I was just afraid that you wouldn't remember her. Look, hadn't you remembered immediately?"

Clarence repeated, "Even if you don't say that, I know."

Stella was about to answer, but she found it funny. Then she stopped talking and said, "It doesn't matter. I want to say that they don't just want to use Adolph to take the blame. According to Modesty, they want to make use of the fact that Adolph once helped me and turn me into the one who ordered him to kill Arthur Barnett, but I think it's strange..."

Clarence pursed his thin lips and put the bowl and chopsticks in Stella's hands. "Don't think about it. Let's talk about it after dinner."

"But..."

He said deeply, "It's cold."

Stella pouted and had to lower her head to eat.

However, she still ate a little at night. She had just drunk another bowl of soup and only ate a little before she couldn't eat anymore.

Seeing that her stomach was full, Clarence took the bowl from her.

Stella didn't expect him to eat the rest of her food so directly. She quickly said, "Hey, let me cook noodles for you..."

Clarence held her wrist and said, "No, sit still."

He quickly finished the rest of the food and got up with a tray. "I'll put it downstairs. You can sleep first."

She didn't know if it was her illusion, but she felt that he didn't want to talk to her about the topic just now.

But it was true that Clarence was already very tired every day. Now there were more things like Adolph and Modesty, and even the iron-made people could not bear it.

Stella smiled at him. "Sure."

At downstairs.

Clarence put the tray into the sink in the kitchen, turned around, and just took a few steps when Archer's voice came from behind. "Do you have time? Let's talk?"

Clarence turned around, and stayed silent.

Sitting on the sofa, Archer crossed his legs and said to him. "There are two things, one bad news, and another worse news."

Clarence crossed his legs and stared at him without saying a word.

Archer coughed. He didn't dare to hide, so it was better not to keep him guessing.

He continued, "Your father... Dempsey Conrad's health is getting worse day by day. He can't survive this winter. If time flies fast, he would only ten days or half a month left."

Clarence was not surprised, and his expression did not change at all. He said lightly, "The other thing?"

"I tested the medicine bottle that Dempsey brought out. The residue of the medicine contained in it is indeed the enhanced version of the nutrition needles that Riverside City once destroyed. Moreover, it was also detected in the medicine bottle... a new toxin."

Clarence's eyes instantly turned cold. "What?"

Archer said, "I've sent them back to the lab for the specific test, and asked them to conduct a thorough test on the children. But don't worry, we didn't find anything unusual in his body just from our previous inspection and treatment. Maybe the new toxin was accidentally applied to the bottle in other places. Everything has to wait for the test results in the lab."

Clarence's jaw dropped slightly and he felt a chill all over his body.

"So, is this the last action of Justin Conrad?"

He used all the vicious methods on the children who were just several months old.

Archer lowered his voice and said, "I think it's better not to let Stella do this. We all know how difficult it is for her to get pregnant, and... all her hopes and persistence came from me telling her that the blood

of the baby in her belly, which has not been born yet, can..."

Clarence interrupted him. "If it's a new toxin, do you have any solution?"

"Well... it's hard to say. We have to know exactly what the ingredients are. The dosage of all these things we've checked is very light, but I'm sure that it won't endanger our lives. I don't know what the consequences will be. Some toxins do have a lasting period."

Archer sighed and said, "Fortunately, we found it earlier. Otherwise, when the toxin began to take effect, all our efforts would be in vain. Your dad still played a little role."

Clarence pursed his lips and frowned. After a while, he said, "The poison must have been given to him by Amanda. They met in Canada. I'll ask someone to go there. Some clues may have left."

Archer nodded. When he got up, he asked, "Dempsey won't live long. Are you sure you don't want to see him for the last time? Every time I go over, he asks you. He looks like a dying old man. He looks very pitiful."

Clarence raised his eyes and looked at him coldly. "The reason why you feel that he is pitiful is that what he has done does no harm to you."

After, he got up and went upstairs.

Archer smacked his lips. He really shouldn't have asked this.

However, as a doctor, he had completed his mission and conveyed Dempsey's thoughts to his son.