

Mr Conrad 921

Chapter 921-When Sherry and Daniel arrived at the Rideau Canal, there were only a few young people there in the thin morning fog. After a few days of not skating, Sherry had already forgotten what she had learned that day, and she no longer had the courage she had then. Daniel held her hand and slowly walked her to the ice. He said, "Relax little. Your body doesn't need to be so stiff. Just find your balance." Sherry was hunched over, gripping Daniel's forearms tightly. Once she got used to the feeling of being on the ice, she slowly lifted her head and found her balance. She loosened her grip and tried to stand on her own like last time. However, just two seconds after she let go, she lost her balance and fell forward, into Daniel's arms. Daniel gripped her waist and held her arms again. "Don't worry, take your time." This time, Sherry moved more slowly. Eventually, she found her balance. Because Sherry had done it for a few hours before, she had some muscle memory from the previous time. Once she got used to the ice, she could skate a little by herself. However, it was only a few steps, and she did not dare to go further. Daniel reached out to her. "I'll take you to the front to have a look." Sherry looked at him hesitantly. She reached her hand out then withdrew it, "I think this place is actually quite..." Before she finished speaking, Daniel had already grabbed her hand and smoothly led her forward. Sherry was so frightened that she screamed. She quickly closed her eyes and hugged his arm. Daniel smiled and said, "Don't be so nervous. Just like before, spread your arms and maintain balance with your body. I guarantee that you won't fall. Trust me." Sherry tentatively opened her eyes, and her hands slowly loosened. She followed Daniel's rhythm, gaining speed and skating faster.

When they stopped, Sherry turned around and found that they had skated a long, long distance. Daniel held her arm and said, "Let's go back and try it again." Sherry nodded and took a deep breath. Under his lead, she skated slowly at first, then faster and faster. After a while, she felt that she was getting the hang of it and she didn't feel as scared as before. Just as Sherry was smiling, she looked up and saw Daniel not far from her.

? Wait, so there was no one next to her? Sherry was distracted for a moment, and she suddenly panicked and lost her balance. When Daniel saw this, he immediately skated over. He pulled her into his arms as she was falling. Then, both of them fell on the ice, making a dull thudding sound. Sherry originally thought that she would be hurt, but when she opened her eyes, not only was she cushioned by Daniel, but his face was twisted in pain. He must have taken the brunt of the fall. Sherry quickly got up from on top of him and looked him over. "How is it? Did I fall on your wound? Do you need to go to the hospital to have a check?" Daniel rubbed his chest and slowly sat up. He looked at her and laughed, "Are you so afraid that I will die?" Sherry gave him a heavy slap. "You really... Who told you to suddenly let go of me? You deserve to die." Daniel said, "Weren't you skating perfectly well by yourself?" "Then I... You have to give me some warning, right? I wasn't prepared at all." Sherry whispered. Daniel pulled her up. "You skated very well just now. Let's go again." The fall had frightened Sherry. She shook her head, meaning to give up. Daniel saw through her thoughts and grabbed her wrist. "What are you afraid of? Didn't I tell you? With me here, you won't fall."

Sherry agreed, after all, he was still her human cushion. Even so, she couldn't help but say, "I'm afraid that after a couple more falls like that you'll die." Daniel said, "You don't have confidence in yourself. Be bold." As he spoke, Daniel took a step back and made a gentleman's bow. He extended his hand towards her again with a smile in his eyes. "Come, my Princess." Sherry blushed.

At this time, there were already more people in the skating rink. Because of Daniel's actions, many people looked over. Sherry coughed and reluctantly stretched out her hand, urging in a low voice, "Let's go, let's go. Hurry up. People are watching us." Daniel wanted to laugh. After some practice, Sherry's skating abilities advanced rapidly. It did not take long for her to really let go of Daniel's hand and skate a long distance away. At first, she was a little stressed, afraid of bumping into others, but after skating for a long time, she naturally became more skilled. Although it took her an entire morning, Sherry was happy having accomplished something. During lunch, Sherry yawned and asked, "Where are we going in the afternoon? I'm so tired. If there's nothing important, let's go back to sleep." Daniel said, "It's quite important." He glanced at his watch. "It's been almost half an hour. You can sleep in the car for a while." Sherry clicked her tongue and wondered what was so important. When she got in the car, Sherry was really sleepy and fell asleep almost straight away. When she opened her eyes again, she found that the car had stopped at some point and Daniel was gone. There was no one else around. Sherry grabbed her phone, pushed open the door, and tentatively called, "Daniel?" All she heard was her own echo. In front of her was a long corridor. It seemed that this was the only path in the vicinity. The more she walked, the more confused she became. Scenes from horror movies flashed in her mind one by one. She felt that there must be some monster or passage into another world at the end of the long corridor. Sherry tsked and stopped. She instantly gave up the idea of continuing forward. She decided to go

back to the car and wait. But just as she turned around, she saw the door she had come through was closed. Damn. This didn't seem like a movie anymore. At this moment, her phone rang. It was a call from Daniel. Sherry quickly answered, "Where are you? I might..." Daniel took a deep breath. "Go inside. I'll wait for you inside." "... Oh." What was he doing? It was so mysterious. Was it really some big deal? Sherry steadied her breath, gripped her phone, and continued down the corridor. Just as some scary thoughts kept flashing through her mind, she looked up and saw Daniel standing at the end of the hall. He was wearing a tuxedo and a bow tie. His hands were behind his back as if he had been waiting for a long time.

Chapter 922-Sherry looked around and walked up to him. She asked curiously, "What are you..." Before she finished her sentence, the person in front of her suddenly knelt down on one knee and pulled his arm out from behind his back. He presented her with a bouquet of red roses. Sherry was stunned, full of shock and astonishment. "What are you doing?" Daniel's hand holding the bouquet of roses was trembling slightly, it was obvious he was very nervous. He licked his lips and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. "It's... It's my first time doing this. | don't know how to do it. Don't be angry. But | also hope... you can give me a chance." Sherry widened her eyes and could not help but take two steps back.

“W-what chance?” Daniel looked at her. “Marry me.” As he spoke, Daniel took out a diamond ring from the bouquet and held it out in front of her. Sherry was still in a state of unconsciousness. “No... am I in a horror movie or a romance movie?” Or was it a romantic fantasy comedy thriller? Her gaze fell on the ring in Daniel’s hand and she gradually pulled back her thoughts. She opened her mouth and said after a long time, “I’m not ready yet... Didn’t, didn’t we agree before? We’ll talk about this in two years.” Daniel saw the hesitation on her Sherry’s and his eyelashes drooped. A few seconds later, the corners of his mouth rose into a smile. He slowly stood up, put the flowers in her arms, and picked up her left hand. Just as he was about to put the ring on, Sherry withdrew her hand. Daniel held her hand and said in a low voice, “I received a call from Clarence two days ago. He told Ms. Radomil that we came to Canada to take our wedding photos.” Sherry was confused. Daniel continued, “So when we go back if there are no photos, it will make her suspicious. But I feel that even if it is all fake if we are going to be taking wedding photos but I haven’t even proposed, it is very disrespectful to you.”

Sherry’s eyes widened. “So what you did just now was all part of the act?” Daniel smiled. “Just treat this as a rehearsal. As he spoke, he slowly put the ring on Sherry’s ring finger. But actually, if she’d said yes, then this would have been a real proposal. There was no such thing as a ‘rehearsal’. However, she had hesitated. He did not want to put her in a difficult situation. He knew that with his past, he could not give her a sense of security. She could not enter into a marriage with him in full confidence. Sherry heaved a sigh of relief and smiled again. “You should have said so earlier. You scared me.” Daniel held her hand that was wearing the ring. “Let’s go in and try out the wedding dress.” When they walked inside, Sherry hesitated for a moment. Daniel turned to look at her. “What’s wrong?” Sherry maintained the smile on her face. “It’s nothing. Let’s go in.” As she pushed open the two doors, all kinds of wedding gowns came into view. The store manager came over and greeted them warmly, asking Sherry which style of wedding dress she liked. Sherry said, “I don’t mind. You can recommend a few.” The store manager looked at Daniel, who nodded slightly. The store manager said a few words to the shop assistant behind her and said to Sherry and Daniel, “Please follow me to the dressing room.” They went to the dressing room and a selection of wedding dresses followed them in. The store manager said to Sherry, “Madam, please come with me.”

Sherry gave the roses in her arms to Daniel and followed the store manager inside. Daniel stood there and watched as the curtain of the changing room was closed. He slowly exhaled. Behind the curtain, Sherry was a little absent-minded. The store manager called out to her a few times before she finally reacted.

The first dress had a corset, and the long skirt was covered with little crystals, shining brightly under the light. With the help of the store manager and several employees, Sherry put on the wedding dress that weighed more than ten kilograms. The store manager tidied her hair and said in English, “You are so beautiful. Your husband is also very handsome. You must be very much in love.” The corners of Sherry’s mouth curved up slightly, but she did not answer. When Daniel proposed to her just now, she had known that he wasn’t just acting. For a split second, she had actually been moved. This was the first time in her life that she had been proposed in such a formal manner. Everything was like a movie. It was

the proposal she had always dreamed about. There was no way she could pretend she hadn't been touched at all. Thinking about it, she had already come this far. Why not give it a try? In any case, a proposal was not a marriage. And they could always get divorced. However, just as she was struggling with herself inwardly, Daniel gave her an easy way out. So she took it. Perhaps it was because she had been particularly obsessed with marriage before, so now she was particularly resistant to it. As the curtain was pulled open, the moment Daniel saw Sherry, he couldn't help but stop and stare straight at her. Sherry felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by him and coughed. "Is... is it very strange?" Daniel collected his thoughts and shook his head gently. His voice was low. "You look stunning." Sherry turned her head and looked at her reflection in the mirror. Daniel walked to her side and smoothed her skirts. "I promise, no one is more beautiful than you in this wedding dress." The store manager also said, "This wedding dress is the centerpiece of our store and the pride of our designer. There is only one in the world.

She told us to find the one person who would be most suited to it. It seems like you are the one." Daniel nodded. "We'll take this dress. Let's try on some other ones too." Hearing this, Sherry hurriedly pulled Daniel to the side and whispered, "Are you a fool? This is clearly a sales tactic. I can't believe that there is only one of these in the world. They definitely weave a different story for each different customer. They are obviously lying to you because you're rich." Daniel smiled and raised his eyebrows slightly. Sherry lowered her voice and said, "Moreover, aren't we just casually taking some photos to round out our lie? Why do we need such a nice wedding dress? We can make do with a cheaper one." The smile on Daniel's lips slowly disappeared. Sherry turned around and said to the store manager in English, "Sorry, I don't like this dress. Let's look at the others." The store manager nodded and brought her behind the curtain to try the other dresses. After that, Sherry tried every different cut and style in the store. Each one was very good. Each had their own style. Just as Sherry was thinking about which dress to choose, Daniel said, "Every dress she's tried on today, we'll take them all." After he finished speaking, he turned and walked out. Sherry lifted her skirt and chased after him. "Hey..." Daniel turned around and supported her. "Let's go try on the makeup." Thus, before she could refuse, she was sat down at a makeup table.

Chapter 923-By the time she finished her makeup, it was already late. When taking the wedding photos, Sherry couldn't help but yawn a few times. She couldn't quite wipe the exhaustion from her face. She had woken up early today, skated the whole morning, tried on the wedding dresses, and had spent ages being made up. Now, she was staying awake through sheer willpower alone. Seeing that she was really sleepy, Daniel held her waist and whispered, "Can you hold on? We'll go back after getting the shots." Sherry perked up. "I'm fine. Let's take the photos." The photographer was also ready. He held the camera and said to them in English, "Mr. and Mrs. get a little closer. Be more intimate and look at each other affectionately. You are the two people who love each other the most in this world..." Sherry herself was a photographer. She knew that when shooting, the photographer would often say things to elicit certain moods and expressions from the models, so they can be relaxed and natural in front of the camera. She knew how it worked, but when she was the one being photographed, she felt like a complete novice. Her hands and eyes just wouldn't move how she wanted them to. Daniel tightened the hand around her waist, pulled her in front of him, and stared at her. "Just pretend we're really getting

married, believe in the fantasy.” Sherry’s mouth moved, but she did not make a sound. She was nervous enough even though she knew it was just make-believe. Daniel lowered his head a little and continued patiently, “What’s more, if you like the photos, you can use the pictures at our actual wedding.” The corners of Sherry’s lips couldn’t help but curl up. She whispered, “Who said I’m going to marry you?” Daniel said, “You said it yourself. Have you forgotten?”

He was referring to the time she had said it in front of Lyla a few days ago. “That was...” “No matter what the reason is, you can’t take back what you have said.” Daniel was already very close to her. As he spoke, his thin lips brushed the tip of her nose. At this time, the photographer had already grabbed quite a few shots. He said, “Sir, kiss your wife. Kiss her long and deep.” As his voice fell, Daniel lips pressed on to Sherry’s.

After taking the wedding photos, their last scheduled excursion in Canada came to an end. After Sherry got back, she didn’t even remove her makeup and immediately fell asleep in the bed. Seeing this, Daniel went to the bathroom to get her makeup remover wipes. He squatted in front of her and gently wiped her makeup off. Sherry was sleeping soundly. She opened her eyes and looked at him. She was too tired to ponder how he knew about such things. However, Daniel noticed something from her deep glance and immediately said, “I have never done such a thing for anyone else. Only you.” Sherry turned her back to him but the corners of her mouth could not help but curl up. Daniel threw the makeup remover into the trash can and went to get a clean face towel. After wiping her face clean, he went into the bathroom to take a shower. Sherry had never had someone take her makeup off for her while she lay in bed before. It wasn’t a bad feeling, being waited on like this. She did not know if it were because her mood was better now, but even her body felt less tired, and she even felt a little energetic. She lay on the bed and groped around for her phone. She had the photographer send her a copy of the wedding photos taken today. It was not that she did not trust them, but everyone had a different editing style. With pictures such as these, she wanted to edit them herself.

Sherry chose a few photos that she was most satisfied with and opened the editing software on her phone to tweak them a bit. The photographer that Daniel found was indeed very professional. Even in the studio, he had perfectly integrated the people and the backdrops. Every shot was like a painting. Most of the photos did not need to be changed much. She just adjusted the filters and facial expressions and cleaned up the makeup a little. As she was editing, Sherry’s gaze could not help but fall on Daniel’s face. She could not help but click her tongue. He was really a true model. No matter how he was shot, he looked good.

Just as she was lost in thought while looking at the photo, the bathroom door behind her opened. Sherry quickly minimized the screen and randomly clicked open another photo. At the same time, she turned around and said, “Have you finished showering?” Daniel wiped his wet hair and walked closer to her. “Yeah. Are you still sleepy? Do you want to eat something before bed?” “Okay,” said Sherry. After the day she’d had, she was indeed hungry. Just as Daniel was about to look for his phone to order some

food, his gaze fell on Sherry's phone, and his eyebrows rose slightly. At the same time, Sherry had already turned her head, not noticing the change in his expression. Just as she was about to continue editing the pictures, she realized that the picture she had randomly opened was the picture of the kiss. Sherry was stunned. Just as she was about to change it, Daniel was behind her. His voice sounded beside her ear, "That's a good shot." Sherry turned her head and closed the phone screen. She breathed in his breath, the scent of male pheromones. Her face turned slightly red. "Didn't you want to order something to eat? I..." Daniel took the opportunity to kiss her on the lips. After a while, he said,

"There are still ingredients in the fridge. I'll cook in a while." ? A while? Daniel kissed her again and answered her question with his actions. This was the first time they had been so close in Ottawa. The air was filled with the scent of lust and passion. Soon, Sherry began to kiss back. After a while, Daniel turned around and opened the drawer. Without waiting for Sherry to say anything, he emphasized, "I just bought these." How did he know to answer so quickly? However, it was obvious he cared what she thought. At noon the next day, after a week in Ottawa, they boarded the plane back to City N. Although they slept until they woke up naturally, Sherry did not get enough sleep at all. She was sore and tired all over. After getting on the plane, she fell asleep. She spent almost half of the 10+ hour flight asleep, so it didn't feel as difficult as the flight there. When they arrived in City N, Daniel drove Sherry to the door of the studio. "I'm going to look for Clarence. As for Ms. Radomil, you..." Sherry said, "Don't worry. I know, I won't tell." Daniel said, "I'll pick you up tonight." Sherry got out of the car and waved at him. "Bye-bye." After entering the studio, she gave the gifts she brought back to the girls one by one. Then she entered Stella's office and gave her a big hug. "Stella, I am back!" Stella smiled and patted her back. "Did you have fun this time?" Sherry stretched her arms and neck. "Travelling is always more tiresome than 'fun'. I'm just happy to be back in one piece."

Chapter 924-Seeing that she was in a good mood, Stella probed, "You and Daniel..." Sherry said, "By the way, I forgot to tell you. We went to take wedding photos." Stella's eyes widened slightly, as did the smile on her face. "Really? In that case, are you going to get married?" Sherry pulled her as they sat on the sofa and hemmed and hawed. "It's just a photo, I'm only treating it like any other glamour shot. As long as I look good it's fine." Stella was amused. Well, she wasn't wrong. "Have you gotten the photos? Let me take a look." Sherry opened her phone and handed it over. Stella kept smiling as she flipped through the photos. No wonder so many girls loved to take wedding photos. They were really beautiful. This level of perfection in beauty and happiness could only be captured in the wedding photos. Stella looked at them for a while and looked up at Sherry. "Why is it only indoors? Didn't you go take any on location?" Sherry took the phone and coughed. "It's too cold in Ottawa." To go for a whole week and only get these indoor shots was kind of strange. In order to cover up the lie, Sherry opened her mouth again. "There will be more opportunities in the future. We'll go to a warmer place next time to get more outdoor pictures." Stella nodded in deep thought. "Indeed." Another crisis averted. Sherry gave the gift she bought to Stella. It was an ice sculpture souvenir from the Rideau Canal. It was crystal clear, like a real ice sculpture. Stella placed it on the desk and instantly felt that the statue belonged here, and she felt her gaze being drawn to it.

Sherry said, "Not bad, right? I knew you would like it!" Stella smiled and looked away. "I like it." Then, Sherry took out another box from the suitcase. "This is for your Mr. Conrad. It's one big and one small. The details are somewhat different. They're a matching set." Stella did not expect that there would be one for Clarence. After taking it, she said, "Thank you. He will definitely like it." Sherry sighed. "Don't comfort me. I know that he is picky. And this thing is not worth much. It is just a decoration." "Don't worry. Although he is picky, he is stubborn and soft-hearted. Clarence is a person who occasionally says harsh words, but he's not one to snub a well-intentioned gift." Stella put away the things. "Well, you have been on the road for so long. Go home and rest." Sherry nestled on the sofa. "I don't want to move. I've been sleeping on the plane. I'm not sleepy. Let's have hot pot tonight. I've been craving it the whole week abroad." "Sure. It's still a little early. You should rest for a while and we'll go later." Stella glanced at the time. As she spoke, she stood up. Sherry said, "Are you going out?" Stella said, "I just happen to be free right now. I'll take the gift to Clarence." "This is quite heavy. I'll help you take it out." Sherry carried the things out of the studio and handed them to Maxwell. Stella turned around and said, "Why don't you come with me? I'll go up and give it to him, and then we'll go eat."

Sherry said, "I won't disturb you. When you're almost done, call me. We can meet at the restaurant." Stella smiled. "I see him every day, I won't be long."

Knowing that Sherry did not want to go, she did not force her. "Then I will go first. You can go back inside." Sherry waved at her. "Be careful on your way." When they entered the studio, Sherry suddenly remembered that Daniel had gone to find Clarence and called him. "Are you still at Clarence's place? Stella is going your way." Daniel said, "I'm on the way to the studio. Shall we go home together?" Sherry said, "I'm eating out with Stella, but you came at the right time. Come and help me take this suitcase back." Daniel was silent for a second before he asked, "Can't I come too?" Uh... Sherry replied, "Don't you have your own friends?" Daniel said seriously, "Yes, but because of your friend, he went far away." The two of them ribbed and bantered for a while, talking about nothing. Stella was amused. This was what a relationship was supposed to be, just having fun and making happiness in the everyday. To pretend to bicker every so often. Stella had just arrived at the door of Clarence's office when Nathan came out. She whispered, "Is he busy?" Nathan said, "Mr. Conrad is dealing with some documents now. There will be a meeting in half an hour... I will postpone the meeting to 5:30." Stella stopped him. "No need. I'm just here to give him something and leave. You are busy. Don't worry about me." Nathan looked at the box in Maxwell's arms. Looking at the weight, if it hadn't been brought in by Stella, the front desk would probably have thought it was a bomb and called the police. Nathan nodded slightly and opened the office door for Stella. When Stella entered, Clarence was standing in front of the French window on the phone. She asked Maxwell to put the gift on the desk.

After Maxwell left, she found a knife on the table and began to open the cardboard box. Halfway through Stella's unboxing, Clarence's low voice came from beside her ear, "What is it?" Stella said, "It's a gift that Sherry brought back from abroad." "Oh "That's not appropriate," he said. Stella knew what he was thinking and snorted. "What are you thinking about? We have one each, a set." As she spoke, the cardboard box had already been opened. Stella put down the knife and opened the box. Just as she was

about to take out the thing inside, Clarence stuffed the phone into her hands. "I'll do it." Just as Stella was about to say something, she saw that the phone was still on the call. Clarence took the phone and said, "Your father is on the other side of the line." Stella glared at him. She had already seen the caller id. She picked up her phone and walked to the French window. She said softly, "Dad." William smiled. "Are you off work so early today?" Stella said, "No, I came to deliver something to Clarence. I'll be leaving soon." After a pause, Stella continued, "Dad, how are you and Chan doing in London?" William said, "Chan has been in school for quite some time now. Don't worry, he has adapted well here and is getting along well with his classmates and teachers. Everyone likes him very much." Hearing this, the corners of Stella smiled. "Chan is just like that. He's well-liked everywhere he goes. "

Chapter 925-After chatting with William for a while, Stella hung up the phone. She turned around, walked in front of Clarence, and returned the phone to him. Her gaze could not help but fall on the ice sculpture. It was twice the size of her one, and it looked just right on Clarence's desk. Stella said, "This looks good, right? Sherry, she..." Clarence said, "Didn't you want to know how William and Channing are doing? Why didn't you ask?" The corners of Stella's mouth twitched. She turned to look at Clarence and sighed, "I really want to know, but it is annoying to ask too much. If he improves it's good, but if not, my father will definitely be sadder than any of us. Anyway, we all know that this kind of thing cannot be fixed overnight, there's still a long time to go." Clarence raised his eyebrows slightly and raised his hand to brush her hair behind her ear. "You know this logically better than anyone else, but you still blame yourself." Stella knew that he was referring to the little fellow's illness. She whispered, "How can that be the same? And it was indeed me..." Clarence interrupted her. "Let's not talk about this anymore. Did you come just to bring this thing? Or wait for me to get off work?" Stella picked up her things. "I'm not waiting for you. Sherry and I are going to eat hotpot." Clarence held her wrist and lowered his head to get closer. "You're leaving just like that?" Stella looked at the pair of dark eyes looming over her. "That's right. Don't you have a meeting later? I won't disturb you anymore." "Spending time with you is never a disruption." The corners of Stella's mouth could not help but curl up as she gently pushed his chest. "Alright, Sherry is still waiting for me. Go ahead and do your work. I'll wait at home..." Before she could finish her words, her lips were kissed. Clarence tossed and turned on her lips for a while before letting go of her. "Don't eat too much spicy

food, don't stay out too late." Stella smiled at him. "Got it, I'm leaving." After Stella left, a knock sounded on the door. Clarence put on a blank expression and said lightly, "Come in." Nathan walked up to him and said, "Mr. Conrad, everything for the cruise party has been prepared." Clarence sat in front of his desk, thinking, but he did not say anything. Nathan asked tentatively, "Mr. Conrad?" He paused for a moment before continuing, "There are still three days before the party. If Mr. Conrad changes his mind, we can still..." Clarence's voice became colder. "Let's proceed according to the original plan." "Yes." Nathan nodded. Sitting in the hotpot restaurant, Sherry was very excited and ordered the extra spicy beef. She was really hungry. If not for the fact that Stella was pregnant, she would want the extra spicy soup too. Stella poured her water and said, "Take it easy. If you eat so much spicy food, your stomach won't be able to take it." Sherry said, "It's okay. I have stomach medicine at home. I occasionally indulge myself every so often. It hurts and I feel happy." Stella laughed. "Why didn't your Daniel come with you?" Hearing the words 'your Daniel', Sherry choked on the water. Her face was red

before she'd even started eating. Sherry whispered, "We aren't even married yet. How is he 'mine'?" "Have you forgotten what you said to me back then?" Sherry remembered that she had also teased Stella with "your Clarence" and "your Mr. Conrad" back then. What goes around comes around.

Sherry tried to change the topic. "Right, when I was chatting with Daniel today, I casually mentioned Emmett. He... Did you find out anything with the DNA test?"

Stella looked calm and ate the snacks. "I don't know. I didn't ask." Sherry clicked her tongue and sighed with emotion. Their dishes were served at that moment. Sherry didn't eat anything on the plane. She had wanted to eat this. Stella had always had a good appetite, and now that she was pregnant, she ate even more. The two of them finished enough food for 3-4 people. In the end, both of them were full and sat at the table, chatting. Stella said, "I talked to my father today. Chan is doing well over there." Sherry said, "That child, Chan, doesn't say anything. He's just keeping everything in his heart. But it's good to have a change in environment. It's better than him living in the past." Stella nodded gently. "Chan, he... he's always been stubborn since he was young. Once he's fixated on something it takes a lot for him to change his mind." Hearing this, Sherry asked, "Has Winnie contacted you?" "No. I've asked Clarence. She's filming something on a closed set, so she's not disrupted by anything happening in the outside world. So that's good." Stella let out a sigh of relief. After resting for a while, Sherry helped Stella up. "Let's go. It's getting late. I'll send you back." As soon as they left the hotpot restaurant, they saw Daniel leaning against the car, looking around in boredom. After seeing them, he immediately walked over. Sherry asked in surprise, "Why are you here?" Daniel spread his hands, "I'm here to pick you up." Although she knew that this would be the answer, Sherry still felt that it was somewhat inconceivable. It was so cold outside, how long had he waited? Just as she was distracted, Daniel greeted Stella, "Ms. Radomil."

Stella smiled. "You can go together." Sherry collected her thoughts. "But you..." Stella looked into the distance and said, "Maxwell is here to pick me up." Daniel took Sherry from her side and nodded with a smile. "Goodbye, Ms. Radomil." "Hey. It's been so long. Just call me by my name. Don't call me Ms. Radomil anymore." Stella stopped him. Daniel said, "Alright... Stella." Stella smiled. "Alright, bring Sherry home safe." Sherry was pulled away by Daniel. As they walked, she waved at Stella. "Stella, I am leaving. Go home early and send me a message when you arrive." Stella nodded. After they left, Stella was still a little stuffed and wanted to walk a bit before going home. Maxwell followed behind her, not too far away. Because the weather was too cold, there were no pedestrians on the street, only street lamps. Stella walked slowly and saw that the shops on both sides of the street had been decorated for Christmas and the New Year. Signs of another year come to an end. Snow began falling from the sky. Just as Stella was about to turn back, she saw an umbrella over her head. She thought it was Maxwell. She turned her head and was about to say something, but she saw Clarence standing behind her. The smile on Stella's face widened. "Are you done with your work?" Clarence took the opportunity to grasp her cold hands. He looked at her with care. "I'm done. Let's go home. "

Chapter 926-Stella came out of the shower and saw Clarence standing by the window, wondering what he was thinking.

She walked over and said softly, "What's wrong?"

He turned his head to look at her, "Nothing, it's okay."

As he was speaking, his eyes fell on her head, "Your hair is wet."

She raised her hand and touched it, "It should have been accidentally soaked in water while taking a bath, and it will be fine in a while."

Then Clarence said, "Go and dry your hair, and I'll warm up some milk for you."

She said "okay" and went into the bathroom again.

Although he didn't say anything, she could see that he was not in a good mood.

She could guess why.

It was getting closer and closer to the day of the cruise party held by Conrad Group when they could deal with Justin and have closure there.

She probably knew his thoughts. If he didn't deal with Justin ruthlessly but give him a chance, he would feel sorry for her and their child, but... he always felt guilty to Justin at the bottom of his heart all these years, because of himself and the James family.

Then she dried her hair, put down the hairdryer, and exhaled slowly.

Hearing the movement from the bedroom, she turned around, opened the bathroom door, and walked towards him.

She took the milk from him and kissed him on the lips as usual, "Go take a shower and good night."

He smiled, rubbed her head, and kissed her between her eyebrows.

After he went into the bathroom, Stella went downstairs with the cup, opened the refrigerator, and made some simple supper with the ingredients inside.

He had a meeting tonight, which means he must have not eaten anything.

After she finished cooking, she went upstairs with a plate.

When Clarence came out, he saw that she was putting the plate on the coffee table, and walked over and said, "Didn't you just say you are going to sleep?"

She pulled him to the sofa and handed him the chopsticks, "Hurry up, eat and sleep, I'm too sleepy to keep my eyes open."

He said, "What about yours?"

"I ate a lot tonight, and I'm not hungry yet."

After she finished speaking, she sat beside him and watched him eat.

He was halfway through his meal and turned his head to meet her eyes.

Then he said, "I'll give some to you if you want to eat."

Stella looked sideways, "No, just go ahead."

While speaking, she yawned hard, she was really sleepy.

After a while, she leaned on his shoulder and fell asleep.

He put down the tableware and reached out to take her into his arms.

Then she leaned against his chest, breathing evenly, and her lips were pink.

Clarence lowered his head and bit her lip.

She made an uncomfortable noise and was about to wake up, but fortunately, he released her quickly and gently placed her on the bed. He was about to get up when she wrapped his arms around his neck while she was still closing her eyes. She murmured,

“Where are you going?”

He whispered, “I’m not going anywhere, just sleep.”

He turned off the light and lay down beside her.

Stella habitually got into his arms and found a comfortable place to rub her face.

Outside the window, the snow fell.

Three days later.

After she put on the tie, she stared at him and said softly, “Be careful, no matter how it ends, I just want to see you come back safely.”

Clarence hugged her and said, “It will be fine.”

She smiled, "Clarence, you need to know that we are married, I am your wife and the mother of your children. Whatever you choose, I will support you. My wish is simple. I just want us to live together as a family, and that's enough. What happened in the past will get better as time passes by."

He stared at her with dark eyes.

After a long while, he replied in a low voice, "Okay."

After he left, Stella went to the studio.

Seeing that Sherry came in with a big picture frame, she asked, "What's this?"

Sherry said, "It's all Daniel's fault. He told my parents about our wedding photo and my mother insisted that I develop one and send it over. And they are asking for a big one. I thought she was going to make an exhibition downstairs."

Stella smiled and went to the pantry to get a glass of water, "She waited for a long time for you to take a wedding photo. It's time to enjoy."

Then she added, "How are you going to deal with this?"

Sherry dusted off her hands and panted, "I made an appointment for a courier, and someone will come and pick it up in a while."

Stella nodded, "Ok then, I am going to draw the design draft."

"All-righty."

Sherry has been busy in the studio all morning. After finally sending the photo away, a girl at the front desk suddenly brought an envelope and said, "Sherry, this is just received."

Sherry said, "What is this?"

She opened it as she spoke.

Inside the envelope was an invitation card from the Conrad family.

Then she took this and knocked on the door of Stella's office.

In the office, Stella held her cheeks and looked out the window. She was a little absent-minded.

"Stella? Stella!"

Sherry called her several times before she snapped back to her senses, "What's wrong?"

Sherry sat next to her, "What were you thinking? Being so focused."

Stella shook her head, sighed, and said, "Nothing, it's just... I always feel a little worried about Clarence."

It might not go so well.

Sherry put the envelope on the table, "By the way, someone sent an invitation to the studio."

Stella glanced at it, picked up the envelope, and opened it.

She knew that Justin did not intend to let her go.

He would find a way to draw her into his trap.

The big gilded characters with the logo of “Conrad Group” suddenly appeared in front of her eyes. They were like vines with

their teeth and claws, and they frantically dragged her into.

Stella stuffed the invitation into it again. Just when she was about to throw it into the trash can, something fell out of the envelop.

Sherry bent over to pick it up, and when she saw the things above, she couldn’t help but widen her eyes.

Seeing this, Stella asked, “What is it?”

Before she finished speaking, Sherry put the things in her hands behind her, and looked away unnaturally, “Nothing...”

Stella frowned slightly and pursed her lips.

It must be something that would threaten her.

But what it was that made Sherry instantly change her face?

Stella remained calm and said, “Sherry, show me.”

“Stella, you’d better not look at it...”

‘It’s ok. Just give it to me. I’ve survived storms and nothing can hurt me anymore.’

Sherry hesitated for a while, and then in Stella’s firm eyes, she handed it over.

Chapter 927-That is a photo of Dolores and the little Noah.

It is not hard to see that this photo should be taken secretly, although far away, but it is very clear.

What Justin meant by giving her this was that he already knew their whereabouts.

Stella could not help tightening her hand holding the photo. She was even shuddering slightly.

Seeing this, Sherry said, "Don't worry, didn't Clarence send someone to protect them? This photo should be secretly photographed from a distance and they will definitely not be able to get close to them."

Stella closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and calmed down.

She took out her phone and mumbled, "I'll call mom..."

When she was about to dial out the phone, the phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number.

Her intuition told her it was Justin.

She quickly answered it and her voice was cold, "I told you not to hurt my child!"

On the other end of the phone, Justin said with a mild smile, "It seems that you have received the invitation."

What Stella was thinking was that people from Justin were lying in wait for Dolores and the little guy.

They were in danger at any time.

As a result, she was completely unable to think rationally, and her anger and fear were mixed, which made her completely unable to calm down, "When will you stop involving innocent people?"

While Justin dodged the important points and answered with some helplessness, “Stella, I just want to invite you to the reception, nothing else.”

She tightly held the phone, “I won’t come. You will never use me to achieve any of your goals.”

After she finished speaking, just as she was about to hang up the phone, Justin sighed inaudibly, “Stella, didn’t Clarence tell you that he has been investigating Amanda recently? She’s already dead, why did he spend so much trouble getting people to go to Canada to find her relics?”

Without giving her time to react, he continued, “Do you really think that Clarence is omnipotent, and nothing can hurt him? It’s a pity that you won’t see your child grow up.”

Stella bit her lower lip, her eyelashes vibrated violently, and her voice was hoarse and dry, “Don’t use such vicious words on a child!”

“Why is it vicious? I invited you here because I wanted to give you a gift as his uncle.” Justin said calmly, “I can give you two minutes to think about it, I hope we can meet at the reception.”

Stella put the phone on the table heavily and her chest heaved violently. She tried her best to suppress her emotions.

Sherry hurriedly patted her back lightly, she heard Justin’s words just now and she said, “He is deliberately provoking you, obviously it’s a trap, don’t Stella looked at her and asked with her remaining rationality, “Sherry, tell me honestly, are you really just taking wedding photos when you go to Canada?”

Sherry sighed and her eyes dodge a little, not knowing how to answer.

Stella held her hand, and her voice was a little anxious, “Sherry, there’s not much time left, just tell me.”

Sherry bit her lip and then said quickly, “I... Daniel told me that he was going to find something about Amanda before she was alive, and at the time I thought that maybe we could find a cure for Noah. Daniel said not to tell you first. Because if we come back in vain, we will let you down.”

Stella let go of her and leaned back on the back of the chair weakly.

Justin called her to threaten her, which was certainly not because of the little guy's current condition.

Daniel went to Canada to find Amanda's things, Archer suddenly proposed to go back to Riverside City, and Justin's tone of victory, all of which proved that there had been a new change in the little guy. Was he getting worse?

Stella didn't hesitate and called Archer directly. She said straight to the point, "How is my son now?"

"He...He is fine."

Maybe it was because of the excessive emotional ups and downs, Stella felt a little pain in her lower abdomen and her tone was a little irritable, "Can you tell me the truth? How long are you gonna keep this from me?"

There was silence for a while before Archer said, "The new type of toxin was detected in the bottle of nutritional supplement from Dempsey... But don't worry, he is fine now and we are taking further research on that toxin. It will soon have results."

"How long will it be?" Stella said again after a pause, "You are not sure about it, right?"

Archer said: "It's too early to say this, we have to wait for the results to come out, right?"

Then she knew the answer.

She hung up the phone and called Justin.

Exactly two minutes.

When the call goes through, she immediately said, “Will you give me the antidote as long as I come?”

This time, Justin said calmly, “Of course, what’s the use of me keeping it?”

“Okay.” Stella said, “I promise you I will come. I hope you can also keep your words.”

After speaking, Stella quickly hung up the phone and got up.

Sherry hurried to stop her and said anxiously, “You can’t go, this is a trap. You should tell Clarence to let him solve it. You are still pregnant and you can’t...”

Stella stared at Sherry and said, “He is right. Clarence is not omnipotent. He knew this day would come. It is related to the life of the little guy. I have no choice.”

“But, but you...”

Stella pulled down her hand that held her arm and said to her, “Don’t worry, I won’t get in trouble. If I miss this opportunity because of the hesitation and fear, I will never forgive myself for the rest of my life.”

Sherry frowned, “What if he lied to you, what if there is no antidote?”

Stella went silent and then said, “He won’t. For him, this is a bargaining chip, a calculation, and a retreat he left for himself.”

Seeing her like this, Sherry also made up her mind, “Then I’ll go with you.”

Stella shook her head, “Maxwell will send me there. Stay here, protect yourself and don’t go anywhere.”

Chapter 928-In the port, a huge cruise ship rests on the shore. The business people invited by the Conrad family are getting on board one after another. Clarence, with one hand in his pocket, stood on

the shore, looking at the undulating sea, looking increasingly aloof. After a while, Nathan approached, "Mr. Conrad, Young Master Justin is here." Clarence turned his head, and his eyes fell on the man not far away. Justin was wheeled over by his subordinates and called him with a smile, "Clarence." Clarence said lightly, "The sea is windy today, are you sure you want to go out?" At this time, someone came to say something to Justin and called him Mr. Conrad. Then he looked at Clarence and hesitantly called him Mr. Conrad as well. Then he left quickly. Justin kept smiling all the time, and when he left, he glanced at the endless stream of guests and said slowly, "The people who are here today, they all put aside their important work. If I suddenly leave, do you think they would accept it?" After a few seconds, Clarence laughed silently. No one knows he was laughing at Justin or himself. Justin retracted his gaze and said, "Go in. It's windy outside." Then his men wheeled him and boarded the cruise ship. Clarence looked at his back indifferently. At this time, he suddenly saw a familiar face on the deck in the distance. Clarence frowned and when he was going to look carefully, Nathan hurried over and said, "Mr. Conrad, I just received news that Mrs. Conrad is missing..." He turned his head and looked at him with his cold black eyes, "She is in the studio, how could she

disappear?" Nathan said, "Half an hour ago, for some unknown reason, she suddenly asked Maxwell to escort her over, but there was a little accident on the way. When they solved it, they found that she was gone. What they could make sure is that Young Master Justin's men were not close, it should be..." The latter words, even if Nathan didn't say it out loud, were very clear. She could only leave by herself. Clarence looked at the deck again. His thin lips were tightly pursed and his jaw was tense. Then he stepped forward with his long legs and said coldly, "Let's go." Nathan immediately followed. In the room on the second floor, Justin watched this scene and smiled with his hand on the wheelchair rubbing lightly. Soon, the door was opened. Justin didn't look back, just said, "Clarence has come, you know what to do." The person at the door nodded and left quickly. Justin turned around the wheelchair and said to his subordinate, "She should be here soon, let's go downstairs." The subordinate responded, "Yes." When Stella got off the taxi, the cruise ship was already preparing to set sail. She clenched her phone tightly and walked inside. As soon as she went on the cruise ship, she saw Justin sitting in a wheelchair, waiting for her not far away. She walked over directly, "You said, as long as I come, you will give me the thing." Justin clasped his hands on his lap and glanced at the man behind him, who immediately handed over a password box. Seeing this, Stella frowned slightly and she said with a cold face, "You lied to me?"

Justin said with a smile, "I promised that as long as you come, I will give you the antidote. The antidote is in this box, you can take it at any time. How is that a lie?"

Stella took the box, "What's the password?" While she was speaking, a siren blared and the cruise ship was slowly setting sail. The hull was so large that the swaying was barely perceptible. Justin said lightly, "Since you're here, let's go to the reception together. When it's over, I'll give you the password. Saying that, he said to his men, "Send Ms. Radomil to the room to rest." Stella clutched the box and stared at him, "Do you want to lock me up to threaten Clarence?" Justin smiled, "What are you talking about? I just want to invite you to watch a show together." Stella had no idea what he was going to do. Justin is

like a bottomless ocean. Even now, she could only see the danger on the surface, but not the turbulence that was hidden inside him. She was surrounded by his men and she had no choice. She held the password box tightly in her arms and followed his men away. Justin remained in the same place. After a while, a person came over and said, "Young Master Justin, I have checked the guest list, there is no Darnell's name and I have not seen him on the ship." His expression didn't change and he said, "How're things going with Harris?" "It should be done. They can't contact Clarence and Darnell is not in Riverside City. This time, we will succeed." Justin was noncommittal. He could expect that Clarence would use this reception to confront him, but what he couldn't expect

was Darnell didn't appear. Then he instructed, "Keep an eye on the movement on the ship, and tell me immediately if there is any news." At this moment, people are standing in groups in the banquet hall on the deck, greeting each other politely. As soon as Justin appeared, everyone stopped talking. Someone asked directly, "A few problems about the report on the New Coast project some while ago, does Mr. Conrad have anything to say about it?" Justin sat there with a gentle smile, it was not difficult to see that he was no longer the cripple who sat in the garden of Conrads' Mansion and was ignored and sympathized with. He seemed to be able to handle everything with ease, holding everyone firmly in his hand. Justin said, "You don't have to worry about that. You can go outside and have a look. In half an hour, the cruise ship will enter the area of the New Coast project. As long as you have seen the construction progress of the project with your own eyes, you will know that those reported in the news are all nonsense." Although he said that, there was still some discussion among the people. Justin picked up a glass of champagne, played it in his hand, and said slowly, "If you can't trust me, you shall trust the Conrad Group. Don't forget that the Conrad Group's investment is the largest on the New Coast project. For me, what good is it to bring you to be buried together with me?" As he spoke, he raised the champagne in his hand, "Be more patient, and then we shall take a look at what this new economic circle in Asia will look like in the future."

What Justin said is not unreasonable. The Conrad Group invested a lot of money in this project. If this project fails, the Conrad Group will bear the brunt of bankruptcy. Thinking about it this way, they felt that the previous worries were superfluous. No one has a problem with money, Justin is, and neither do they. So, they raised champagne and celebrated together. And the cruise ship is moving slowly. Hardly had he finished the champagne when one of his men came and whispered something in his ear. Justin paused for a while. The smile on his face disappeared and his eyes were cold, "Let her come to see me."

Chapter 929-In the room, Modesty was waiting there cramped. As soon as she saw Justin, she ran over and knelt down in front of his wheelchair, her eyes were red and her whole body was shaking, "I don't know why he disappeared suddenly, |..." Justin said coldly and concisely, "Tell me more." Modesty recalled, "After seeing Clarence getting on the boat, | followed your instructions and kept my distance from him after showing my face, but... but | didn't dare to get too close. I'm afraid he will find out that | am... But it didn't take long before | turned around, then | couldn't find him." Clarence narrowed his black eyes and grabbed her jaw suddenly, "What are you afraid of? | gave you this face. As long as you don't speak, no matter how close you are to him, he won't find out!" "But he..." The door was knocked,

and one of his men came in and said, “Young Master Justin, someone saw Clarence on the deck on the second floor.” Justin pursed his lips, slowly released her, took out the silk scarf from his chest pocket, wiped his hands, and said to her, “Now, don’t let me down again.” She stood up immediately, nodded hastily, and left quickly. The subordinate asked Justin, “Are you afraid that he will save Ms. Radomil?” Justin threw the silk scarf in his hand into the trash can and said with an indifferent tone, “It’s ridiculous, isn’t it? Even if he got on the boat as I had planned, I still dare not take it lightly, I must keep him under my surveillance and restraint, because I was afraid that he would do something that I didn’t expect. Once I let him get ahead of me, I will lose.” Knowing that he had said something wrong, he immediately lowered his head and said nothing.

Modesty went out and headed for the second-floor deck. She found Clarence in the crowd and looked at him. After making sure he met her eyes, she turned her head and left. Suddenly she remembered what Justin said just now, so she gritted her teeth, stopped, clenched her fists, and stood there. Soon, Clarence stepped forward, held her wrist, and said in a low voice, “Why are you here?” Modesty bit her lower lip hard. Her eyes turned red and tears began to fall. Clarence looked around, held her wrist, and dragged her to a place with few people. Not far away, Justin’s man saw this and picked up the intercom, “She got it.” A few minutes later, Justin appeared on the deck again. The cruise ship has entered the confines of the New Coast project, and all that is in sight is the works under construction. Everything seemed to be in order, and there has been already a prototype. Seeing this, everyone showed a satisfied smile. Once this project is completed, it will have a huge impact on the entire financial circle and bring them unlimited benefits. However, at this moment, the building in the distance collapsed suddenly. Like an unreal mirage, it became a phantom bubble when someone touched it. The huge noise caused some huge waves on the sea and many people fell. Some people were holding the railings of the cruise ship and barely stood firm. In an instant, the entire cruise ship was in chaos. While Justin sat there with the same smile on his face. After a while, someone reacted and asked him, “What the hell is going on here! Didn’t you say that there is no problem with the New Coast project?”

Justin sighed, “I also want to know what’s going on. To be honest, this is also the first time I have come to see the project on the spot. I didn’t expect it to be like this.” Another person scolded, “Don’t be hypocritical anymore, you obviously did it on purpose!” “I’m sorry about this situation. But you guys should know that I wasn’t in charge of this project before.” Then different voices appeared in the crowd, “By the way, where is Clarence? I remember seeing him get on the boat, why is he gone?” “I saw it too, he and his wife are there, but now...” Justin glanced at everyone, “If I remember correctly, everyone who is here has more or less offended Clarence, right?” As soon as these words came out, a storm was immediately stirred up. Everyone was silent for a moment and looked at each other in dismay. He continued, “I think you all know his temper. He is a man who will take revenge, but I didn’t expect him to use such a method. Someone said against him, “That is impossible. He also invested a lot in this project, what’s the benefit for him?” Another person said angrily, “He brought the Steward Group in business when the Steward Group was about to bankrupt. What harm would it do to him to drag all of us in! Don’t forget that he has other companies in his hands while we have invested all in it!” As soon as these words came out, the deck was full of popular resentment and people were all condemning

Clarence. Over the years, since Clarence took over the Conrad Group, his methods of running the business were ruthless. Most people

disliked him although they couldn't do anything about him. When the accident happened to him before, they also secretly did something in their power to obstruct his business. Since Clarence left the Conrad Group and took over the Steward Group, his methods have softened a lot. Justin was in charge of the Conrad Group and the New Coast project, without Clarence, they could obtain more benefits through various means. But who would have thought that it would end like this! Clarence was going to be the enemy of the entire Asian business community! Justin looked at their angry faces and his smile gradually widened. Dust fell from a distance, and a shadowy figure appeared on the platform. Someone saw it and shouted, "Look!" Everyone looked that way, including Justin. At first, all they could see was a vague figure, but somehow it gradually became clear. It was Clarence. Only then did everyone discover that the cruise ship was heading there and was about to dock. What the hell was this? Could it be that Clarence was planning to trap so many of them here? Justin's face changed slightly when he saw this. His subordinate pressed the headset, frowned, and said to him, "Young Master Justin, our people are watching him and..." Justin raised his hand slightly, if the person they were looking at was indeed Clarence, he would not be there. Justin quickly ordered, "Go to that room to check whether Stella was still there." After verifying it, his subordinate said, "Our people have been guarding the door, and no one has ever approached." Justin steered the wheelchair with a cold face and went towards the room.

Chapter 930-The door of the room was opened, and the person sitting on the bed against the wall had Stella's face.

The sun shone through the narrow window, blinding his eyes.

For a while, Justin couldn't tell whether the person sitting there was Modesty or Stella.

He glanced at the men behind him, who immediately stepped forward, held her shoulders, and woke her up.

The woman on the bed suddenly opened her eyes and her eyes were full of panic.

When Justin saw this, his eyelids drooped slightly and he pursed his lips. Blue veins appeared on his pale hands.

He was trying his best to suppress his anger.

Modesty looked around, without knowing what was going on, she knelt down in front of Justin and when she was about to say something, Justin looked at her with a cold look and said, "I think I don't need to ask again."

Modesty gasped when she heard the words and grabbed his trouser in a hurry, "I don't know what's going on. I did exactly what you told me. After I left with him, I didn't say a single word but I suddenly fainted, and when I woke up, it was... just..."

Meanwhile, the subordinates checked the room and found a carpet that was higher than the others.

He lifted the carpet, and underneath it was a heavy baffle.

"Young Master Justin."

Justin looked over and ordered coldly, "Open it."

The subordinate moved the baffle and they saw a staircase leading to the second floor.

Justin laughed suddenly with a thick sullen look covering his face.

No wonder Stella came to see him alone so easily. It turned out that they had prepared well.

After a short silence, Justin suddenly said, "Since the one here is Modesty, the one outside is... Bring her to me, regardless of life or death."

His men left, but when he just took a few steps, the people outside rushed in.

"Young Master Justin, Clarence..."

Before finishing his words, he seemed surprised to see Modesty on the ground and froze for a while.

It seemed that he didn't understand how the person who just disappeared suddenly came here.

Justin raised his eyes coldly, "Don't tell me that they disappeared."

He nodded.

A few minutes ago, when the ship was shaking, there was a chaos. Before they knew it, they were attacked.

Justin sneered, "The whole boat is full of my people, tell me, how did they come in under your eyes?"

He murmured in a low voice, "Actually, it was only one person that attacked us. He's got a great move, and we're no match for him."

Justin said, "There is no such person around Clarence."

At this time, Jon came out of nowhere and said, "Darnell James has a subordinate named Slade James, who is like a shadow, protecting him around him. No one knows his height, appearance, and age, because people who have seen him were all dead."

Justin turned his head, "You mean, Darnell was here?"

Jon didn't answer, but continued what he just said, "Although Slade James is his subordinate, he will not protect anyone except Darnell, even if Darnell ordered it."

This was an answer to his question from another aspect.

Modesty sat on the ground, and when Justin looked over, she quickly waved her hand, "I don't know who Darnell is, the person I saw was Clarence, I..."

Justin took out a photo of Darnell, which was taken when he came to the Conrad Group's reception before and threw it to her.

Modesty picked it up and she was stunned.

There was only a side face.

And it was very similar to Clarence.

Her reaction showed everyone that she was tricked.

Jon said, "Darnell and Clarence are similar to each other. She had not seen Clarence many times. Therefore, as long as Darnell deliberately imitates Clarence, she couldn't tell the difference."

Justin said, "That is impossible. Before boarding the ship, I had a chat with Clarence."

"You have said it was before boarding the boat. You can use Modesty to confuse Clarence. Then why can't he use Darnell to make his plans." Jon continued, "If he had known this plan, he must have known

about the existence of Modesty."

Modesty's eyes widened and she hurriedly explained, "I didn't leak it. I haven't left the Conrads' Mansion..."

But when she remembered something, her voice became weak.

She went to see Stella once, but at that time, she was wearing sunglasses, a mask and a hat, and Stella couldn't know that.

Jon noticed her change and said, "It seemed that you couldn't do anything right."

Modesty knew that she was in trouble and she hurriedly crawled to Justin's side again, crying and begging, "Mr. Conrad, please give me another chance, I promise this time..."

Justin's expression remained unchanged and he said to his men, "Kill her."

Two men immediately stepped forward and dragged her away.

At the stern of the boat, she curled up on the ground and she stopped crying as if she resigned. Her eyes were full of emptiness and despair.

But just when the people in front of her were about to make a move, they suddenly fell down.

Then a familiar face appeared in her sight.

She widened her eyes incredulously, "Mr. Miller?"

Adolph squatted in front of her and looked at her numbly.

Modesty struggled to step back until she was against the wall and said in a sharp tone, "Aren't you already dead? Don't come to me for revenge. I didn't kill you..."

Then she noticed that he was wearing the clothes of the waiter on the boat.

She understood in an instant, "It's you who is helping Stella. What benefit did she give you to hurt me like this?"

Adolph grabbed her by the collar, said in a cold voice, word by word, "I'll tell you again. Eugene Parker, your father, his funeral was handled by her. What were you doing during that time?"

"I don't know, I don't know he's dead..."

"Yes, of course you don't know. You've never seen anything but yourself." Adolph said, "But Modesty, look at yourself, what have you become now? Do you still remember who you are?"

Saying that, he grabbed her by the collar and forced her to lie down on the railing at the stern.

Her face was reflected on the sparkling sea.

Modesty struggled and shouted, "It's not me! It's Stella Radomil. That bitch! It was all because of her that I've become like this!"

Adolph let go of her and took a few steps back, "This is the path you chose on your own and no one can help you anymore."

Modesty struggled to step back until she was against the wall and said in a sharp tone, "Aren't you already dead? Don't come to me for revenge. I didn't kill you..." Then she noticed that he was wearing the clothes of the waiter on the boat. She understood in an instant, "It's you who is helping Stella. What benefit did she give you to hurt me like this?" Adolph grabbed her by the collar, said in a cold voice, word by word, "I'll tell you again. Eugene Parker, your father, his funeral was handled by her. What were you doing during that time?" "I don't know, I don't know he's dead..." "Yes, of course you don't know. You've never seen anything but yourself." Adolph said, "But Modesty, look at yourself, what have you become now? Do you still remember who you are?" Saying that, he grabbed her by the collar and forced her to lie down on the railing at the stern. Her face was reflected on the sparkling sea. Modesty struggled and shouted, "It's not me! It's Stella Radomil. That bitch! It was all because of her that I've become like this!" Adolph let go of her and took a few steps back, "This is the path you chose on your own and no one can help you anymore."