

## Chapter 11 Ban From The Entire Entertainment Industry

Sensing his hand on her neck, Emelia involuntarily shivered.

"Oh, you've heard about them? The gossip." Emelia quickly got herself together, figuring from Kian's tone that he must've caught wind of those rumors.

"I couldn't care less about your history. You chose to play the role of a good daughter-in-law in the Gilbert family; just make sure you play your part right." Kian pulled back his hand, his expression turning icy as he kept a close eye on Emelia.

Having immersed himself in the business world for years, he instinctively comprehended the nuances of power dynamics within affluent families.

Nevertheless, now that Emelia had become linked to the Gilbert family, Kian couldn't endure any negative remarks about her.

"I've got this under control. I promise it won't blow back on you," Emelia reassured him. Catching the lively sounds from downstairs, a sudden idea popped into her head.

"Did you catch what Edwin just promised downstairs?" Emelia leaned in close to Kian's ear and whispered. "If he lost the game, he's declaring you my devoted servant."

Her breath gently wafted past his ear, and surprisingly, Kian's earlobes took on a subtle blush.

Recognizing that he had been manipulated by Emelia, Kian narrowed his eyes. Instead of withdrawing, he turned to gaze into her eyes, his lips almost grazing Emelia's cheek.

"Alright, how do you want me to be at your service?" His words came with a touch of warning.

Emelia hadn't anticipated Kian making such a sudden move. As she beheld his flawlessly handsome face so near hers, her heart skipped a beat.

Kian dipped his head, his gaze fixed on her delicate lips, as if he were on the verge of kissing her.

Emelia snapped back to reality in an instant. She forcefully pushed Kian away and hastily opened the door, fleeing in a state of panic.

Emelia eventually settled onto the sofa, feigning nonchalance as if nothing had transpired. She was on the verge of resuming another round of chess with Edwin.

She discerned the sound of footsteps behind her—light and unhurried, perfectly befitting Kian's demeanor.

Reflecting on Kian's earlier gestures, her face uncontrollably flushed.

Antony observed the interactions between the young couple and turned to cast a stern gaze at his son.

"Hey Kiwi, seriously, don't give Emelia a hard time. She's part of the family now, and we're all cool with that," Antony earnestly warned Kian.

Kian was caught off guard by his father's admonition, leaving him momentarily speechless.

"Sure thing," Kian said.

Witnessing Kian's awkward response, Emelia couldn't suppress a burst of laughter.

Her laughter succeeded in thawing the somewhat tense atmosphere caused by Kian's presence.

Following a meal at the Gilbert family's residence, Emelia sensed a warmth and harmony among family members that was unprecedented for her.

Throughout the meal, both Elizabeth and Norah posed numerous questions and expressed concern, almost bringing tears to Emelia's eyes. She had given up on the notion of family, but the Gilbert family proved to

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be distinct.

In the afternoon, upon her departure, she once again traveled in Kian's black Porsche Cayenne.

Emelia glanced at Kian beside her and couldn't help but feel somewhat speechless as he drove toward the Breeze Manor.

"I've got my own place," Emelia intended to protest.

However, her voice involuntarily softened when she encountered Kian's gaze, brimming with mixed emotions.

Reluctantly, Emelia followed behind Kian, manifesting her reluctance plainly.

"Now you're my wife, and you've been playing the perfect daughter-in-law in my family. Do you really want to throw all that effort away and raise eyebrows?" Kian finally explained as he stepped into the living room.

He made a valid point.

Emelia could only nod in agreement, opting not to dwell too much on this matter.

After all, it was merely temporary lodging, and she wouldn't suffer any loss.

As Emelia was on the verge of inquiring about her sleeping arrangements, her phone unexpectedly rang.

She was currently using her newly acquired SIM card, and an unfamiliar number appeared on her phone screen. Given the awkward atmosphere between her and Kian, Emelia answered the call without much deliberation.

Upon recognizing the familiar voice on the other end, Emelia immediately regretted picking up the phone.

"Emelia, you know what kind of mess we're in. Even though I managed to squash those scandals, your moves have stirred up quite the storm in our family," declared Jayson with the swagger of a victorious rival, his arrogance making Emelia sick.

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"You gotta go back and say sorry to every Hewitt family member. If you don't, you're looking at a full-on ban from the entire entertainment scene!" he added.



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