

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

## Chapter 101-115

### Chapter 101

Just as Stella was about to reach out and accept the glass, Keegan quietly said beside her, "I thought you couldn't drink right now?"

Stella was at a loss for words.

'I can't tell him I said that because I didn't want Bella's drink, right? It'll look like I care about him,' she thought.

"Who said I'm drinking?" she moved her hand away and grabbed the juice she was drinking just now.

Then, she smiled at Marshall with her eyes. "You don't mind me drinking juice instead of wine?"

Marshall's gaze softened. "Go ahead."

Vermont saw Keegan's darkened expression. He quickly grabbed a glass of wine and stuffed it into his hands. Then, he moved closer and said with a smile, "It's only fun to drink wine when everyone's drinking together. Here's to you, Stella."

Stella glanced bewilderedly at Vermont.

'It can be said that Vermont and I usually can't stand the sight of each other. Keegan's friends all look down on my background and have always complained about how I managed to marry Keegan. When Keegan's around, Vermont will pretend to say hello for his sake. But, when I'm alone, and he sees me on the street—forget about saying hello—he completely pretends like he didn't see me. As for me, I don't like Keegan's rich, elitist friends, especially Vermont Snyder. A large part of why I dislike Vermont is because of Bella. It's all thanks to this pimp that Keegan and Bella's relationship is well-hidden, and she can stay out of scandals. Everyone usually finds me an eyesore, yet they're now calling me by my first name. Can they not make my skin crawl?' she thought.

Bella watched as the few chatted as if no one else were there and completely ignored her presence. She finally could no longer sit still and initiated a conversation.

“Mr. Snyder, is this man your friend?”

Vermont seemed to just notice her. He was momentarily stunned. “What are you doing here?”

Bella’s lips twitched in annoyance.

‘I’ve been standing here since forever!’ she thought.

Bella feigned a smile, “Didn’t my manager tell you? I’m here for a charity performance.”

“Oh, I think I remember now. This is Attorney Moore,” said Vermont.

Then, he said to Marshall, “This is an artist from my company—Bella Young.”

Vermont was not that close with Bella, so his introduction of her was slipshod.

‘I wonder if it’s because I’m also here,’ Stella thought.

Once Bella learned that Marshall was a lawyer, the expression on her was no longer as friendly

as before.

Meanwhile, Marshall was gentlemanly as usual. He proactively reached out and greeted her. Nice to meet you, Ms. Young. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

“Hello, Attorney Moore.”

Bella spoke with a smile on her face but shook Marshall’s hand half-heartedly. She practically retracted her hand the moment Marshall touched her hand. It was as though she was worried that he would touch her.

Marshall froze and looked Bella up and down. Suddenly, he said, “Your voice doesn’t sound quite like your voice in the dramas, Ms. Young.”

Bella was a little unhappy. She had been a hot topic several times because of the voice over, so she was really sensitive when it came to the issue of dubbing in dramas. She constantly thought people were ridiculing her whenever they brought this up.

“Dramas undergo sound processing post-production.”

Her words implied that it was normal for voices to sound different in real life compared to TV.

"That's true," Marshall laughed.

He said warmly, "Could you give me your autograph, Ms. Young? I really like your work."  
Vermont was shocked. "I couldn't tell, Marshall. You like dramas with idols?"

Marshall said earnestly, "Ms. Young's dramas are pretty good. You should watch some when you're free. It builds character."

Vermont twitched his lips speechlessly.

'Have I gone crazy, or has Marshall gone crazy? Watching cliché dramas can build character? What in the world?' he thought.

Bella noticed Vermont's tone and attitude while he was speaking to Marshall. She figured that Marshall's identity was not as simple as just a lawyer. So, she immediately changed her

attitude.

## Chapter 102

"Of course," Bella said while rummaging through her bag.

When Stella saw the bag, her breathing quickened.

She secretly peered at Keegan. He was slowly sipping the wine and did not seem to notice the bag.

'I suppose he doesn't even spare a glance at the things other people gifted him, so how would he know what the bag looks like? After all, he doesn't even notice that I change my clothes three times a day back home,' she thought.

At that thought, Stella felt a little reassured.

Bella rummaged through her bag for a while and took out only a pen. She lifted her head a little and apologetically said, "Sorry, I forgot to bring a paper. Why don't we do this another day? Or, I could get Mr. Snyder to pass you my autograph on my behalf after this?"

Marshall smiled, "If it's possible, could you sign it on my hand?"

Stella's eyes twitched.

'Don't tell me Marshall is really Bella's fan,' she thought.

However, Vermont was blunter, "I didn't know you were interested in all this, Marshall."

Marshall smiled coolly.

“It’s a rare opportunity to meet Ms. Young,” he said as he reached out and revealed half of his lower arm.

His words instantly gratified Bella’s sense of vanity. She stopped hesitating and grabbed the pen. Then, she signed her autograph on Marshall’s wrist.

Marshall kept staring at the hand Bella used to write.

Marshall’s eyes were different from Keegan’s upturned eyes. He had amorous eyes, and it looked like he was gazing lovingly at his lover even when he was looking at trash.

The beautiful scene did not last long. Before Bella finished signing her autograph, someone ripped her hand away and slapped her.

“You bitch. Who do you think you are seducing?”

Bella was dumbfounded after getting slapped. Her vision darkened for a second before she saw the person who slapped her. It was Keegan’s sister, Aurora.

Bella lost her footing and fell onto the table next to her. Then, the pyramid of wine glasses instantly toppled over.

“CRASH!”

The wine glasses shattered all over the floor.

Bella fell onto the floor with wine and glass shards all over the hem of her dress.

The banquet was cut short by the loud crash. Everyone turned to look in their direction.

Aurora was furious, so she still had not realized that she had gotten in trouble.

She pointed at Bella’s nose and shouted, “You stupid actress. You’re seducing everyone. You can’t get popular without men, huh?”

She wanted to hit Bella again, but Marshall quickly stopped her.

“What are you saying? Ms. Young was just giving me her autograph.”

“Her chest was practically on your arm. She was clearly seducing you! I’ve seen plenty of tricks from these actresses. Let go of me, Marshall! I’m going to teach her a lesson today!”

'No one can stop Aurora when she flips out; I've gone through it firsthand. It seems like Bella's going to suffer today,' Stella thought.

The very next moment, Aurora was slapped.

Stella was startled. She slowly turned to look at Keegan.

Keegan had a stiff expression, and his usually conniving gaze toward Aurora was now icy.

Aurora looked shocked. "Keegan... You slapped me because of this bitch?"

"Shut up!" Keegan looked furious.

He turned to Vermont and said, "Take her home."

Then, Keegan bent over and carried Bella out of the venue.

Stella stared at his worried silhouette. Suddenly, she lowered her gaze and chuckled.

'I was looking at a joke when I'm the biggest joke myself,' she thought.

Vermont quickly got someone to take Aurora away. Soon after, the scene was cleaned up.

The evening continued as if nothing had ever happened.

Stella was the only one drowning in the crowd's gossip and chatter.

'My husband left me behind with another woman in his arms. This is what happens when we come from families with unequal statuses. I used to think that the saying was a load of bull, but I think it makes sense now,' she thought.

She took the wine glass on the table and drank it with a stoic expression.

It burned her throat, but she did not feel the pain. After downing three glasses, she felt a fire in her stomach.

Just as she was about to grab her fourth glass, an outstretched hand gently held her wrist.

Chapter 103

"Would you like to dance?"

Marshall's voice sounded very soft, or perhaps, gentle.

He always had this magnetic voice, yet that was his first time talking to her like that.

Stella suddenly felt very uncomfortable. She did not know if it was the alcohol or how agrieved she felt, but tears welled up in her eyes.

Then, she said in a hoarse voice, "I'm not good at it."

Marshall smiled. "Me neither."

He lied. He was a good dancer.

He got every beat right as he matched her pace patiently.

That was something Stella never experienced with Keegan. She would always step on his foot, and Keegan was never a teacher with patience.

He would stop dancing with her after she stepped on him a few times.

She was not a terrible dancer, but Keegan would not try to accommodate her pace.

Stella already started sweating after two songs.

She handed Marshall a glass of wine and asked him while supporting her chin with one hand, "Are you really a fan of Bella Young?"

Marshall smiled. Then, he dampened a piece of tissue with some wine and wiped the signature off.

"I don't really watch television, but it was my first time meeting a superstar like her. I was just curious to see what's so special about them."

Stella did not really believe him.

The reason he gave was kind of a stretch to her.

Marshall noticed how she did not believe him, so he added, "I'm just kidding. To be honest, there's something I need to make sure of. I'll tell you about it after that."

Stella said, "Just don't tell me that you're her fans."

Her insistent look looked very cute to Marshall. Then, he raised his hand and swore, "I promise I'm

not."

“Let’s drink, then.”

Marshall raised his glass and suddenly said, “Ms. Young hurt herself.”

Stella paused.

Then, he explained, “Her arm landed on the glass when she fell just now. After all, she’s a public figure, and she needs to maintain a good image. She’d have a lot of explaining to do if any of the paparazzi took a picture of her.”

Stella came around and realized that he was actually explaining on behalf of Keegan.

She looked down and smiled. “Do all men like to help each other and treat women like they’re stupid?”

Marshall shook his head. “I’m not trying to help him. I’m just telling you what I saw.”

Stella put her wine down. “So, are you going to tell Keegan about how I hired you to initiate a lawsuit?”

“This is your privacy as my client. Nobody except for me and you would know about this unless you chose to tell them. This is my professional ethics as a lawyer.”

Stella stared at him for a very long time.

Her eyes looked crystal clear.

“I’m not going to pay you a single penny if you ever tell him about it.”

Marshall was stunned. Then, he chuckled.

“I’ll keep my mouth shut for the money.”

He raised his glass as he spoke.

Stella clinked her glass with his and her mood suddenly became a lot better.

The banquet ended around eleven.

Keegan never returned after leaving.

Stella was still wearing her flimsy dress while sitting on a stone bollard outside the hotel. She squinted as she watched the cars fly by as if she was thinking about something.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

## Chapter 104

She struggled for a moment before she answered it. However, she heard an automated female voice reminding her to make her credit card repayment.

She hung on with an indifferent look on her face. She raised her phone as if she was going to throw her phone away but stopped at the very last moment. Then, she switched off her phone and put it back into her bag.

Marshall looked at her actions and somehow thought that she looked cute.

He walked over and draped his coat over her shoulder. "I'll send you back."

"Forget it. If Keegan told you to do this, tell him to pick up his own wife."

Clearly, she was throwing a fit even though she said that she did not care.

She only sat there without leaving because she was waiting for Keegan to come back.

"It's getting late. It's not safe for you to be alone out here."

Marshall said in a very subtle way, but Stella could understand that Keegan did not call him.

'He probably forgot that he left his own wife behind,' she thought to herself.

Then, she turned around and asked, "Can you send me to where you parked last time?"

Stella did not say another word after she got into the car.

She shut her eyes as if she was sleeping.

The car stopped. Marshall was about to wake her up a while later, but she opened her eyes. "Are we here?"

"Yeah."

Stella looked outside the window and gave the coat back to him. "Thanks."

Then, she unbuckled her seatbelt and got off the car.

Suddenly, Marshall's phone rang.

He looked down at his phone to check the caller's I.D. and put it away.



He only told his chauffeur to drive away after Stella's figure disappeared from his sight.

Keegan frowned and hung up as he looked at his unanswered call. He thought to himself for a moment before calling his house's phone.

Maya picked up the phone very quickly. "Hello, Mr. Kane?"

Keegan asked in a low voice, "Is Mrs. Kane back home?"

"Mrs. Kane? I thought she went to the banquet with you."

Keegan pursed his lips and continued after a while, "Give me a call when she comes back."

Then, he hung up. After that, something popped into his head before he dialed Felicity's number.

He directly asked after the call was connected, "Did Stella go to your place?"

Felicity answered in an unpleasant tone as if his call woke her up from her sleep, "Mr. Kane, Stella is your wife. How could you not know where she is? Why would you always ask an outsider the same thing?"

"She's not with you?"

"No! Come over and find out for yourself if you don't believe me. Sue me for human trafficking if you could find her at my place!"

Keegan went silent for a while before he hung up.

Felicity heard her doorbell ringing right after the call was disconnected.

She opened the door and found out that it was Stella.

Then, she had a wild thought. 'Keegan won't really sue me for human trafficking, right?'

Stella came to take her clothes back. She did not get to bring a lot of her belongings back when Keegan came to pick her up.

However, it was a weird time for her to get her stuff back. Besides, the fact that Keegan called Felicity made her feel like something strange was going on.

She only asked softly after Stella changed her dress. “Stella, did you get in a fight with Keegan?”

”

Stella looked at her, surprised. Then, she said flatly after keeping her dress in her bag, “Why do you ask?”

“Keegan gave me a call before you came here,” Felicity said honestly. “He sounded a little anxious.”

## Chapter 105

“We’re not fighting. He agreed to give me a part of his wealth after we’re divorced. Why would I fight with him? Money is money, right?”

“Then, are you going back home now?”

“No, I’m going to the hospital,” Stella said, “The caretaker told me that my mom moved a little this morning, and it seems like she’s getting better. So, I want to spend more time talking to her and hopefully, I can wake her up sooner.”

“I’ll drive you.”

“It’s fine. I’m going to take a cab.” Stella waved her hands at her and said, “You should sleep early.”

Rainee was still lying on the bed as usual. What Stella told Felicity was a lie.

She just wanted to stay beside Rainee when she felt wronged just like old times. She would feel very at ease even though Rainee could not console her.

The doctor always told her to talk to Rainee more, but she just could not come up with a topic. Stella had never really talked to her growing up.

She tried to talk about what happened in the past to recall her memories, just to realize that they never really spent a lot of time with each other.

After noticing her struggle, the caretaker smiled and gently said, “Why don’t you tell her more about your husband? I’m sure that she’ll be very interested in that as your mother.”

“There’s nothing much to talk about.” Stella smiled. “I’d probably never marry him if my mom isn’t like this.”

The caretaker did not know what to say.

Stella stood up and turned on the radio. It was one of Rainee's vintage collections.

Rainee loved listening to operas, and she had a lot of opera cassettes. The only reason Rainee bought this old radio was to play those cassettes,

Stella brought this thing from home ever since the doctor told her to stimulate her senses by exposing her to things that she liked.

She picked one of the cassettes randomly and played it.

Then, she lie on the extra bed there and started reading the magazine on the table.

She flipped to the first page and saw the title of the first story, I'm Pregnant With My Ex- husband's Baby.

Stella froze.

She pursed her lips and flipped to another story, My Loveless Marriage With My Husband

Stella was left speechless.

Then, she continued flipping as if she refused to give up.

I'm Not My Husband's First Love, Flash Marriage to Flash Divorce, How Important Is In-Law's Relationship to a Marriage...

Stella sighed and asked, "Hey, won't you be afraid of getting married after reading this?"

The caretaker laughed. "The stories are all fictional. Why would I be?"

Stella kept quiet.

Suddenly, Rainee's heartbeat on the monitor fluctuated and her blood pressure started dropping as the machine beeped.

The caretaker acted very fast and immediately notified the doctors.

Stella went out of the ward and had a hard time calming herself down.

That was her first time seeing Rainee curling her fingers.

All of Rainee's vital signs slowly went back to normal after the doctors went inside for a while.

The doctors said that Rainee had the signs of waking up, but they could not be certain if she could really wake up.

They had seen the same thing too many times in other patients, but none of them ever woke up. Even worse, some of them passed away after showing signs like that.

The doctors' words rained on Stella's parade.

"Of course, we're just making assumptions based on our previous encounters. We still have to observe the patient's recovery progress." The doctor paused for a second before he asked, "Did she react like this when you talk to her?"

Stella shook her head. She did not really talk to her, so she knew that it could not be her.

She turned her head and looked around as something popped into her head. "Could it be this?"

The radio player was playing "The Drunken Beauty".

The caretaker suddenly spoke as if she thought of something. "I remember that a cassette was playing too when she had a reaction last time."

## **Chapter 106**

It seemed like that was the only occurrence in common when Rainee had a reaction.

"T

The doctor noted down what the caretaker said in Rainee's medical record before he said, "Perhaps we can continue to stimulate her sense by doing this. However, don't play it for too long. Observe her when you do that next time and notify us right away if there's a reaction."

"Sure, thanks."

Stella looked at the cassette after the doctors left.

The cassette was very old, and most of the words on it were scrapped off. Stella could only see the word "Opera Master" on it.

“Miss, do you remember which cassette was playing when my mom had a reaction last time?”

“I can’t really recall, but I can remember a small part of it. I can hum it to you.”

Stella waited eagerly.

The caretaker immediately asked after she hummed it, “How was it? Can you recognize which one it was? This is the part I remember the most!”

Stella kept quiet.

The caretaker really did just hum a small part of it without a single word and it was not even on beat.

Stella had been listening to the cassettes growing up. Even though she did not listen to all of them, so she could only remember at least eighty percent of them. However, she just could not recognize which one the caretaker was referring to.

Stella said while trying not to crush the caretaker’s confidence, “I don’t think I’ve heard this.”

The caretaker was very enthusiastic. “Was it not clear enough? I’ll hum again!”

“It’s fine.” Stella put the cassette on the table. Then, she turned around and said to her, “Miss, would you just play these cassettes in order from now on, and see which ones can make my mom have a reaction? Then, only play those on repeat.”

“Okay.”

Stella tried to sleep on the extra bed for the night. The rollaway bed was so hard that she felt sore all over her body.

The next morning, she woke up before daylight.

She went downstairs to buy the caretaker breakfast. Then, she left in a cab after talking to the caretaker for a while.

She did not want to stay in the hospital for too long since she could not use her phone.

It was only a few minutes past six when she arrived at the mansion.

It was the weekend, and Keegan would normally still be sleeping at this hour while May would be at the morning market for grocery shopping.

She opened the door, and as expected, the living room was empty.

She changed her shoes. Then, she threw her bag with the dress in it before going to the kitchen for some water.

It was very hot in the ward, and her throat felt extremely dry after waking up.

Stella took a bottle of water from the fridge and took a big gulp after twisting it open. She saw Keegan's gloomy face as soon as she closed the fridge.

She was shocked as she spat the water out of her mouth. She choked so hard, that her face turned red.

"Why are you sneaking up on me like this?"

Stella glowered at him snappishly.

Keegan looked at her clothes and said in a deep voice, "Where were you last night?"

Stella replied in a perfunctory manner, "A friend's house."

"Which friend?" Clearly, Keegan did not believe her. "What friends do you have in River a other than Felicity?"

'Why the hell is he questioning me like this?'

Stella was mad. 'How could he have the audacity to ask me this when he left with another woman last night?'

Then, she casually said, "I have plenty of other friends. But, Felicity is the only one you know."

Keegan spoke after pausing for a moment. "Why didn't you tell me that you weren't coming back to sleep?"

"My phone broke."

That was the most righteous and perfect reason ever.

Chapter 107

Keegan got a little annoyed by her attitude, as his voice became unnoticeably deeper. "Don't your friend have a phone? Was it so difficult for you to just give me a call?"

"It's not, but I was worried that you might be too busy to pick up. After all..." Stella paused before continuing flatly, "You didn't even have time to let me know that you were leaving."

Keegan was speechless.

He continued to speak after some time, "Bella got hurt."

'He got worried and immediately sent Bella to the hospital because she was hurt. So, he couldn't find the time to notify his legitimate wife about it.'

"Oh," Stella looked down as she said calmly, "Is she dead?"

Keegan could not help but frown after hearing the mean words Stella said.

"Stella Jewell, did you have to be so evil?"

"I was just asking. Why are you so agitated? It's not like she'd die just because I asked that question anyway."

Stella spoke as she went around Keegan.

Keegan looked at her back for a few seconds before trying to catch up to her.

Stella crossed her legs while sitting on the couch. She was eating an apple and scrolling her

iPad at the same time.

Her phone was connected to her tablet, and both of her devices would receive the same messages simultaneously. So, she could only go through her messages through the iPad now that her phone was broken.

She ignored Keegan despite hearing his footsteps as she went on to check her mailbox.

Keegan stretched his arm out and touched her dress on the sofa and suddenly asked, "Who gave you your clothes?"

"The hotel manager."

Clearly, Keegan did not trust her. "Why would the manager suddenly give you this?"

Stella did not feel like answering his question at all.

Keegan would have known what happened in the washroom last night if he just went to the hotel and check. Stella refused to believe that Keegan was worried about her.

However, Keegan had no plans to find out what really happened at all since it was his sister who locked her in there. It would only make sense for him to defend Aurora by acting as if nothing had happened and brushing it off.

“You should be asking the manager that. Perhaps he thought that I looked very beautiful, so he just felt like gifting me something.”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched.

Coincidentally, his phone rang. So, he stopped questioning Stella and answered the call.

Stella knew that only Bella would call him at this hour without having to guess at all.

Keegan did not even bother to walk away while talking to that person on the phone. His attitude and tone took a big turn, and he sounded very gentle.

Stella got mad. So, she made a huge noise while pulling the drawer on purpose.

Keegan glared at her and continued speaking in a very gentle tone. “I’m just glad that you’re okay.”

‘What a scum! Does he think that I’m dead?!’

She threw her iPad away as she was about to rage after turning her head around. However, Keegan handed her the phone. “Grandma wants to talk to you.”

Stella’s fury immediately disappeared into thin air as she took the phone and spoke softly, Grandma.”

Keegan’s mouth twitched.

‘I can’t believe what I’m seeing.’

“Stella, why didn’t you come to my house? Juno misses you so much that it doesn’t even want to eat its apples now.

Juno was Cordelia’s horse. It was about 6 foot 5, has dark and shiny hair, and a muscular build. But, its right eye was blind. Otherwise, it would undoubtedly be an award-winning horse. Cordelia was a very adventurous person, and she was into fiery horses like Juno.



She met Juno by pure coincidence when she went to a horse racing competition in Yost a few years ago. Juno was only half a year old at that time. Juno could not race because of a keeper's mistake that cost it an eye, so it was sold to a farm instead.

However, Juno was a very aggressive and rebellious horse. The owner of the farm would always punish it by whipping it due to how inexperienced he was with horses.

## Chapter 108

Juno was an offspring of a champion racehorse. The arrogance in its blood just would not allow it to be treated like this. So, the more it was whipped, the more it resisted.

The farm owner thought that it was insane, and he was about to euthanize it. However, it broke free and escaped from the owner before it ran amok on the highway.

Cordelia was in a car cruising on the highway. She told her driver to stop the car because she was afraid that he might hit Juno.

The police arrived at the scene very quickly. Then, they hit Juno with a tranquilizer dart. Even though it was starting to lose consciousness and stumble, it still stood there and looked at everybody aggressively with its untamed gaze while panting.

That gaze immediately moved Cordelia.

Cordelia spent merely one thousand dollars to buy Juno from the farm owner.

Everybody wondered what an old woman could do to tame it since even a professional trainer could not manage to do that.

However, Juno stared at Cordelia for some time before it bowed its head down and nuzzled her cheek on the day she brought him away.

Everyone was shocked, except for Cordelia. Then, she went back home with Juno happily. Perhaps it was because Juno always got whipped growing up that it made Juno to be very cautious around strangers. Juno would only let Cordelia and Keegan touch it.

Cordelia claimed that Juno only let Keegan touch it because their temper was as strange as each other.

Stella thought that what she said made a lot of sense.

"Grandma, stop joking with me. Juno rarely looks at me when I go there. It should have more appetite now that I'm not around."

Cordelia laughed. "Why would Juno eat the food you fed it if it doesn't like you? Not only that it didn't eat the food Aurora gave it, but it vomited on her too."

Stella could not help but laugh after picturing what happened in her head.

“Come over to have lunch later. Spend some time with Juno and run with it. Otherwise, it’d probably be depressed.”

Stella thought that it would not be good for her to reject Cordelia after hearing what she said. “Sure. I’ll come over in a while, then.”

She returned the phone to Keegan after hanging up without talking to him at all. Then, she went upstairs to get freshened up.

Keegan was wearing his tie when Stella came downstairs again.

Stella wanted to go around him to wear her shoes, but Keegan turned around and stood in her way. “Help me with this.”

She would put on his tie for him without having to ask. Stella always thought that a little act of romance like that could improve their relationship as husband and wife.

However, Stella could not care less because she was about to divorce him.

So, she said in a defiant manner. “Don’t you have hands?”

“I do.” Unexpectedly, Keegan was not mad as he continued flatly, “I just want to make my one billion worth it.”

Stella was speechless.

She took the tie Keegan handed her unwillingly and glared at him. “Bend down. How tall do you think I am?”

Keegan paused.

Then, he did as she said while mocking her, “I forgot that you’re short.”

Stella desperately wanted to strangle him to death with the tie. ‘What a scum! He’s so mean!’

She bowed her head down while helping him with the tie concentratedly.

Keegan gazed down and stared at her.

Stella did not have any makeup on her face other than lipstick.

However, she had fair skin, and her eyes looked very delicate. She would look remarkably well just by wearing lipstick.

She just took a shower, and there was a faint fragrance on her that smelled like neither shampoo nor perfume.

It was more like blooming flowers during spring. It was subtle, and it smelled a little like plants after the rain.

Keegan gulped as he was about to get closer to her.

## Chapter 109

Then, Stella let go of her hands. "It's done. Mr. Kane, please check if I made your money worth it now."

Keegan turned around and looked into the mirror before he said, "I guess."

Stella curled her lips. Then, she wore her shoes and went out while carrying her little handbag.

She saw a Mercedes-Benz parked right outside as soon as she left the house. Cordelia's personal driver, Baldwin Clint was standing right beside it. He greeted Stella politely when he saw her. "Good morning, Mrs. Kane. Madam told me to pick you up."

Stella could not stand it after listening to how courteous a fifty-year-old man talked to her. So, she quickly said, "Thank you, Baldwin."

Baldwin made a U-turn after Stella got in the car, but he did not drive away.

Stella was about to ask him what he was waiting for, but she saw Keegan walking toward the car. Then, he opened the door and got inside too.

Stella immediately frowned. "Why don't you drive your own car? We're not going to pass by your office while going to grandma's place."

"Who told you I was going to the office?" Keegan swept his glance across her before turning around and said to Baldwin, "Baldwin, let's go."

Stella was stunned.

'I would've said no to grandma if I knew he was coming!

'Damn it!'

Then, she moved closer to the window and tried to stay as far as she could from Keegan.

Keegan acted like he did not care at all, as he started texting someone on his phone while he lowered his head.

Stella secretly peeked at him. However, Keegan noticed it. He raised his phone higher, so Stella could not see who he was texting.

'What a scum!

'Who cares about who you're texting?!'

Marshall's phone suddenly rang when he was doing some research in his study room.

He accepted the call after seeing that his mother wanted to video call him. Then, he put his phone on the desk as he continued to work while he asked, "Hey, mom. Can I help you?"

"Marshall, what do you think of this dress?"

Marshall swept his glance across the screen and offhandedly said, "Not bad. It matches very well."

Ariel got mad. "Are you just trying to brush me off like your dad? Did you even look at the screen?"

you

Ariel was a very easygoing person, but she could be very difficult to handle when she got mad

for real.

So, Marshall moved his gaze back to the screen again. "I'm looking right at it."

Ariel had a very pretty dress on as she turned around in front of her camera. "How do I look?" she asked.

Ariel was a very beautiful woman when she was younger. However, she got ill in her forties, and she became a little chubbier after she recovered. Even though she looked more elegant compared to before, she could not be as confident as she used to when it came to her outfit. She would only buy dresses that were loose and had complicated designs to hide her size.

However, the dress she was wearing had a very distinct difference from what she would normally wear. It was a silky plain dark green knee-length dress. Ariel paired the dress with a black belt, and it made her look very energetic and youthful.

Ariel was clearly very satisfied with the dress judging by how happy she looked.

“It’s beautiful,” Marshall complimented Ariel truthfully. “It looks similar to what you wore in your wedding pictures.”

Ariel knew that her son was buttering her up on purpose, but she was still very happy. Then, she turned around and said to her husband, “Did you hear that? Your son has better taste than you.”

Wallace turned his back on her and stayed out of the discussion.

Then, Marshall said, “You would return everything you bought previously. Why did you suddenly change your style?”

“Keegan bought this for me.”

Marshall paused. “Keegan?”

“Yeah,” Ariel said happily, “He said it’s a birthday present. I told him that my birthday is more than two months away, but he said that he saw this dress when he was on a business trip, and he thought that it’d look really good on me. So, he bought it for me to try it.”

Chapter 110

Marshall kept quiet.

Ariel continued to speak emotionally, “I should’ve gotten myself a daughter, so I can make Keegan my son-in-law.”

Marshall could not help but say, “Keegan is already married.”

“I know. Keegan is such a perfect man. Why would his grandmother find him a wife like her? They don’t go well with each other at all.”

“Irene and her ex-husband went very well with each other but look at how they ended got herself a new boyfriend now, and she’s so much happier.”

“Your grandfather spoiled your aunt too much. No one can control her.” Ariel’s head hurt when she talked about Irene. Then, she said to Marshall, “When are you going to visit Mrs. Kane Sr.? She misses you very much after you went overseas. Pay her a visit now that you’re back.”

Marshall nodded.

“Did Aurora talk to you recently?”

Marshall knew exactly what Ariel was trying to do as he directly avoided that topic. “I have work to do now. I’ll talk to you later.”

Then, he hung up without waiting for Ariel’s response.

Marshall went online to search for the dress that Ariel was wearing and found out that it cost about the same as the one he bought for Stella.

‘What a childish man.’

Nobody spoke during the entire journey. Keegan only said something when the car reached Townsman Road. “Baldwin, stop at the mall in front.”

“Get off,” Keegan said to her as soon as the car stopped.

“Why?”

“Are you planning to go empty-handed?”

“Just go and buy something on your own, then.”

Stella mumbled under her breath and got off the car unwillingly.

Keegan shared a very good relationship with Cordelia because she raised him.

He would almost listen to every single thing she said. Otherwise, he would not have broken up with Bella because of her.

Cordelia was also the most influential person in the Kane family.

She roamed all over the country with her husband when she was young before they started the Vinci Rivera Group.

However, her husband passed away sometime after that. She was managing the company and taking care of two children at the same time while having to face the evil shareholders that

were trying to replace her family.

Her children finally got married and the company could finally be on track after going through so much. However, she had to deal with her son's death before she could finally spend some family time with them. After that, she had to step forward again and lead the company again

in her sixties.

Cordelia played a huge part in the development of Rivera's business industry. Her bold and daring characteristics laid the foundation for the Vinci Rivera Group's later expansion.

Everyone in the business association of Rivera agreed that Cordelia was an exceptional businesswoman.

Cordelia felt very bad that Keegan lost his father at such a young age, so she gave him the most attention in the family. And, that was also the reason why she treated Stella so well.

Albert kept repeating the same thing to Stella when she had just gotten married to Keegan. He told her that everyone in the Kane family had to listen to what Cordelia said, so she had got to do everything she could to make her happy. He also told her that getting Cordelia to be on her side is the only way she could be taken seriously in the Kane family.

Stella was never the best at socializing, yet Cordelia had lived long enough to see what she was trying to do. So, she saw through Stella at a glance when she tried to ingratiate herself with Cordelia for the very first time.

However, Cordelia did not get mad at her. Instead, she would call up Stella to spend some time with her because she knew that Stella had a very hard time living with the Kane family.

Cordelia would teach her how to play chess and ride the horse while Stella would listen and watch operas with her.

Her life in the Kane family could only be less tough because of the olive branch Cordelia offered.

So, she got off the car anyway after Keegan said that he wanted to buy something for Cordelia, even though she was whining about it.

Chapter 111

Cordelia would always be a respected elder to her, even though she might not be a part of the Kane family anymore.

Half an hour later, Stella's eye twitched after looking at how full the cart was.

And, Keegan just would not stop stuffing more items into it.

He had never really been to the supermarket. To be more precise, he had never really bought anything for himself.

Stella did not want to say anything about it, but she could not hold herself back anymore after he put two big boxes of nuts into the cart.

"Do you think grandma's teeth are strong enough to chew these?"

Keegan paused. "Macadamia nuts are not that hard, right?"

"Grandma doesn't really like to eat nuts."

Then, she took out the things he had stuffed into the cart. "These pastries are too sweet. Grandma has diabetes. Are you trying to kill her? Get something with no sugar in it instead! Look at the ingredients of this yogurt; it's heavily processed and grandma would never eat anything like this. And, she doesn't like this brand of milk. She likes this one, but it has a very short expiry date. You've got to remind her to throw it away after three months because she doesn't check the expiry date..."

Keegan gazed at Stella, who would not stop nagging him.

He could not remember the last time she said so many things to him. The house became so quiet ever since Stella moved out, and he struggled a little to get used to that.

Unexpectedly, he actually felt comfortable after listening to her voice.

"Dried mangoes?" Stella frowned. "Don't you know that she's allergic to mangoes?"

She was about to remove it from the cart, but Keegan beat her to it as he put it back in. "It's for you."

Then, he walked forward while pushing the cart.

Stella was shocked. Everyone in the Kane family was genetically allergic to mangoes, and Keegan was no exception. Stella was the only person who liked to eat mangoes.

'How did he know that I like mangoes?' She followed Keegan as she thought to herself curiously.



“Are you going to deduct the price of this from my one billion? I’m going to put it back if you

are.”

Keegan swept his gaze across her and suddenly said, “How much did you sell that bag for?”

Stella’s heart dropped. Then, she played dumb. “What bag?”

Keegan scoffed, “The bag that Bella carried. Do you really think that I’m blind, and I can’t recognize it?”

Stella kept quiet.

Then, she said softly, “I thought you didn’t want that bag anymore.”

Keegan sneered. “Does that mean you can take it and sell it?”

Stella was not very happy with what he said, so she refuted softly, “At least I didn’t sell it to an outsider. Isn’t that what you wanted?”

“What are you whispering?”

“Nothing. It’s already sold now. The most I can do is to pay you half of the money.” Stella was afraid that Keegan would not accept her offer, so she added, “That bag was considered as a marital property, so I technically own half of it.”

Keegan’s face then darkened. “So, you really did sell it.”

Stella’s heart dropped. “Did you just trick me into confessing?”

Keegan was boiling with anger. “Did you know how much effort I spent to get you that bag?! How could you just sell it to another person like that?!”

Stella was confused, as she softly asked, “Didn’t one of your clients give it to you as a gift?”

Keegan paused for some time before he responded with a resentful face, “Stella Jewell, your stupidity is going to kill you someday!”

He spoke as he pushed the cart toward the cashier.

Stella’s anger spiked. “What a scum. We’re going to divorce, yet he still cursed me!”

## Chapter 112

Keegan went to the washroom after shopping while Baldwin carried the bags to the car.

Stella was about to check her phone when Keegan was not around, but she was attracted by something in a poster when she passed by a jewelry store. A bangle that the female model wore looked very beautiful.

“Miss, you should try it on if you like it. We have plenty of other designs.”

The salesperson was very enthusiastic.

Stella looked in the washroom’s direction and could not see Keegan anywhere, so she went into the store.

It was still early in the morning, and the store looked like it had just opened. The other salespeople working in the store were still putting the pieces of jewelry on display, but more and more customers had already started to come in.

Stella went straight to the platinum section to check out the bangles.

The salesperson followed her and asked, “Miss, are you buying it for yourself or for a friend?” Stella looked at the items inside the glass counter and responded flatly, “I’m just browsing.”

“Sure. Please don’t hesitate to let me know if you need any help.”

Stella looked around, and she could not find the bangle in the poster. So, she lifted her head and asked, “Which one is the bangle that was on the model’s wrist?”

“Miss, you have such wonderful taste. That’s our latest collection. We didn’t put it on display because of its premium quality, and we don’t want to risk damaging it.”

“Can I have a look?”

“Of course. Please give me a moment. I’ll ask my manager for it.”

After a while, the salesperson approached her carefully while carrying a box.

The salesperson opened the box and a titanium bangle appeared in front of Stella’s eyes. It was polished very well, so it was shining.

The salesperson wore a pair of gloves before taking the bangle out of the box and showing it to Stella.

The quality of the bangle was superb, and its design looked very unique.

After all, she was not an expert in examining jewelry, so that was all she could tell about that bangle.

“Can I try it on?”

“Yes, miss. Let me help you with that.”

Sophia got into the shop and saw Stella trying on the bangle.

She frowned and thought to herself, ‘Why would she be here?’

Xianna, who was standing beside Sophia, turned around and asked after seeing how she froze

in place, “What’s up with you?”

Sophia lowered her head and softly said, “Xianna, why don’t we go to another shop instead?” Xianna frowned in displeasure. “You were the one who suggested to come here.”

Then, Sophia whispered, “My sister is here, and she doesn’t really like me. I don’t think I should let her see me.”

After Sophia said that, only then did Xianna notice that Stella was sitting in front of a counter not far away from them.

“Is that all? Stella Jewell? What can she do to you? She’s only acting so arrogantly because she’s a part of the Kane family. Come on, I’ll stand up for you!”

She grabbed Sophia’s hand and walked toward Stella as she spoke.

The bangle was very beautiful, and it looked dazzling under the lights.

The salesperson praised, “Your skin tone goes very well with this design and material.”

Stella smiled without saying anything.

### Chapter 113

For sale’s sake, anything could be exaggerated.

The bracelet may look nice, but it did not suit her. The bracelet’s hole was slightly larger than she expected and the color saturation was too high for her age.

“Is there no one to entertain a customer when they arrive? What is wrong with the service here?”

A pompous female voice could be heard from the other side.

The salesperson servicing Stella immediately rushed forward to entertain her. “Apologies, miss. May I know what you need?”

The lady skimmed through the items on display and arrogantly said, “What’s with the quality of the bracelet in your shop? Isn’t this grade too low?”

The salesperson, having already faced many kinds of customers, immediately replied, “I’m sorry. To be honest, due to the fragility and high costs associated with jade accessories, we would normally keep them in a safe to prevent customers from breaking them by accident. We will only bring them out if they’re requested by the customer.”

“Then, why aren’t you going to get it now?”

The salesperson took out an iPad and warmly replied, “This is our catalog. Please do tell me if a design caught your fancy, or I can recommend some that are within your budget.”

The other party scrolled through a few designs, suddenly pointed at Stella, and asked, “What’s the one on her wrist?”

The salesperson helped her find the corresponding display.

The lady only had a look and immediately said, “I want to try that one!”

“Alright, I’ll help you put it on after this lady has finished trying it out.”

The lady coldly sneered, “She’s already seen it for half a day. Do you even see her desire to buy it?”

The salesperson’s face revealed her awkwardness.

Stella did not bother to lift her head. Facing the mirror as she twirled her wrist, she said indifferently, “Regardless if I buy or not, this should be on a first-come-first-served basis. You better wait obediently if you want to try it out.”

Stella had already seen them through the mirror, as they were walking over.

She recognized the lady wearing Chanel. Her name was Xianna, a member of Aurora’s sisterhood. Her family had business dealings with the Kane family and was very close to Aurora.

This sisterhood of Aurora had a lot of prejudice against those who did not have the same social status as them. Sophia’s inclusion in the sisterhood was quite a surprise.

Sure enough, she did not come with good intentions.

Stella was not interested in following along with the sisterhood's temperamental attitude. It

just so happened that she had no place to vent her anger, as she was in a bad mood because she did not sleep well.

"Nice of you to say that. A housewife like you had to ask for money from the family just to buy a dress. Something as expensive as this is not as simple as buying a dress." Finishing that conversation, she faced the salesperson and said ambiguously, "You should at least look at the customer's purchasing power before you let them in. Women that need to reach out to their husbands just for a petty change may like what you have, but they can't afford it."

Keegan, apart from not having feelings for her, had never treated her badly in any aspect. She did not have to worry about the price whenever she had an overseas vacation, bought jewelry, or even expensive perfume.

She never mentioned any of these back at the Jewell house. After their marriage, Albert had always been pushing Stella to have a pillow talk with Keegan that would benefit the Jewell family, even though Keegan was very firm in separating his private and career affairs. Even if he was the father-in-law, Keegan would not consider helping Albert's production line if it had any issues.

Once or twice might be fine, but she would not have the face to look Keegan in the eyes if this happened too many times. That was why, in order to reduce these "pillow talk", she took the initiative to say that living with the Kane family was tough since she would need to ask for money from Keegan even to buy a dress.

Since then, Albert rarely let her discuss company matters with Keegan and started to let her focus on seducing Keegan just to give birth to a Kane descendant.

'I've only disclosed this to Albert. How did an outsider know about this?'

She glanced at Sophia, and the latter guiltily avoided her eyes..

Stella raised her eyes and politely said, "It looks like Miss Xianna really looks down on housewives."

Xianna sarcastically remarked, "How could anyone gain respect if one doesn't work and only demands money from guys to sustain their whole lives?"

Disdain was written all over Xianna's face.

Keegan did not even complain about her spending his money, yet some freak could not stand

1. it.

## Chapter 114

“Miss Xianna, you’re still too immature. I don’t think being a housewife is bad, nor earning one’s own money is nobler. It’s just the difference in one’s role in marriage. My husband is the breadwinner while I take care of the household. If there happens to be a day when he no longer wants to be the breadwinner, I can still switch with him and be the breadwinner instead, I won’t look down on him for being the househusband since I can still care for him.” Stella followed up by switching the topic. “On the other hand, I detest NEETs that can’t earn money and have to depend on their parents, yet they could be very vocal about being independent.”

The jewelry shop may not be packed, yet Stella’s voice was loud enough for everyone within to hear.

Most that came to the shop in the morning were housewives like Stella. Apart from housewives like Stella, who had a wealthy family background that did not require them to work for money, there were those that chose to become housewives for their children’s sake.

Women had sacrificed their careers to care for the family, only to receive scornful words. Anyone would be enraged to hear criticisms like “not worth even a penny” or “living off their husband”.

Stella’s words undoubtedly resonated with those that were present.

Unable to withstand such words, some blurted, “Such a young lady, and yet she has such traditional thinking.”

“Can’t you make your own decisions? What era are we in to still have a need to define a woman’s role?”

“Having a career is so much easier. If my husband is willing to become a househusband, I’d even give him my debit card.”

“What right do you vermins have to look down on housewives.”

Xianna, in a burst of anger, shouted, “Shut up, all of you! It’s none of your business!”

The salesperson reminded, “Miss, please refrain from raising your voice in the establishment.

Sophia did not expect that Xianna would be this dumb for being angered to such an extent by Stella even without putting up a fight.

She could not help but say, "Sister, my friend is a little straightforward when it comes to the bracelet that she fancies. Could you let her try it on if you're still considering if you want to buy it?"

Stella glanced at her and said, "What kind of logic is that? Can you guarantee that she will make the purchase if I let her try it on? This should be on a first-come-first-serve basis. If she wants to try it, she'll have to wait. I'm not done going through this yet."

Stella remained stubborn as Sophia refused to budge. If this was at Jewell's household, Stella would have to give in to Sophia because of Albert. Since they were outside, Sophia could not force Stella's hand.

Xianna, who was still angry, clenched her teeth and said, "Make her take off the bracelet. I want that bracelet."

Stella paused for a moment as her lips slightly downturned.

"Are you sure about this, Miss?" The salesperson reminded, "This bracelet is expensive. There will be no refunds if there are no quality issues."

Xianna blew her top. "It's just a cheap bracelet. Do you doubt that I can buy it?" She then took out a credit card and threw it onto the top of the display counter. "Swipe this to the card now!"

"I didn't mean it that way," said the salesperson. Then, she turned to Stella and asked, "Madam, what do you think of this bracelet?"

Stella shrugged and said, "The shine and color are good, but the size isn't a good fit. Since Ms. Xianna wants it, she can have it."

She signaled the salesperson to take off the bracelet after she had said that.

Xianna rolled her eyes. 'Why find an excuse when you can't even afford it?' she thought.

## Chapter 115

"Clean it properly. I don't want the things I just bought to have other women's weird smell." Stella's lips twitched, even though she did not take such childish behavior to heart.

“I’m sorry, Miss Xianna, but your card doesn’t have enough credit.”

All it took was the salesperson’s one sentence to embarrass Xianna and cut her temporary moment of glee short.

She was at a loss for words. “How is that possible? My card should have a fifty thousand credit limit?!”

The salesperson said, “I’m sorry. This jade bracelet is thirty–one million and two hundred sixty thousand dollars only after a discount. Your credit is indeed insufficient. Would you like to pay by installment instead?”

Xianna’s face turned ugly. ‘Shouldn’t a jade bracelet be, at most, around two or three hundred thousand? How can I afford that with my pocket money?’

She was conflicted. Would she not be a laughing stock if she were to renege on her own words?

Sophia persuaded in a soft tone, “Xianna, let’s forget it. This is too expensive.”

“Thirty million is not a bad price. It’s rare to see such a fine quality glass jade.” Stella came to them at some point, curved her lips, and said, “This shouldn’t be too expensive for Miss Xianna, right?”

Xianna, who was unable to stand such goading, flaunted, “What’s a mere thirty million dollars? Even three hundred million dollars is merely chump change! Unlike you, who can only afford to buy anything with someone else’s approval.”

She passed another card and said, “Use this card to check out.

Thirty million plus dollars was instantly swiped away. All the staff congratulated in unison for the first big sale of the day.

Xianna turned her head. When she saw that Stella had not moved from her original spot, she lifted her arms with the bracelet and said in satisfaction, “Sorry for stealing your limelight, Mrs. Kane. How about this? I’ll let you pick out an accessory from this establishment. Since I’m well acquainted with Aurora, I’ll treat it as a gift for her sister–in–law.

Stella gave

her a quick glance as she smiled faintly. “Ms. Xianna, you must be mistaken. I’m not here to buy jewelry; I’m here to earn money.”

Xianna was dazed as she blurted, “What?”

Right at that moment, the salesperson that had just checked out their item came back with a check. “Hi, Mrs. Kane. This is the 0.3% commission of the total sales price for the b



bracelet just now. This check amounts to ninety thousand three thousand seven hundred and eighty dollars only. Kindly keep it safe.”

Stella tallied the amount after taking the check with a smile and warmly said, “Thank you.”

Xianna finally realized that Stella had staged all of that only for the sake of making Xianna buy the bracelet so that she could receive the commission.

“Stella, have you gone crazy from being so poor?” said Xianna. She immediately removed the bracelet and raged, “I want a refund!”

The salesperson said straightforwardly, “I’m sorry, Miss. As mentioned before, once you checkout, any purchase made without quality issues cannot be refunded once sold. We do, however, offer a lifetime cleaning service. Kindly contact our customer service for further inquiries.

Xianna, who had been shamed, would definitely not let it end as it is. She pointed her fingers at them and shouted, “This is a scam. You all set me up together! I’ll definitely report you!”

Upon hearing the situation, the manager rushed over and explained, “Mrs. Kane is actually our VIP customer and is eligible for a commission for recommending a customer. Since you’re acquainted with Mrs. Kane, we had to give the commission from your bracelet to her as per company policy. This is not a scam at all. Since Ms. Xianna has hit the purchasing quota, you are eligible to join our membership as well. If you were to introduce your friends over on your next visit, we would also give you a commission.”