

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1221 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella could immediately sense that the atmosphere in the room became somewhat awkward as soon as Darcie spoke.

Wilfred's friendliness disappeared, and the look on Edith's face turned nonchalant. Daryl took a sip of his wine without saying anything. Trevor's gaze paused before he greeted her flatly, "Hello, Darcie."

Wenham stood up awkwardly and asked, "What brings you here?"

Darcie replied gently, "You forgot your blood pressure medication. I was worried that you couldn't buy it here, so I brought it for you."

Trevor kept his lips pursed and remained silent. Blood pressure medication was not an emergency pill like nitroglycerine; it was not needed to be always carried around.

However, Wenham did not think too much about it. He took the medication and said in a low voice, "You could've just asked someone to bring it over. Why did you come personally?"

Darcie replied softly, "Mr. and Mrs. Hall Sr. have been in Rivera for some time now, and I wanted to pay them a visit. And... I also wanted to share the joy of reuniting with Stella after waiting with you for so long."

Wenham felt a little conflicted.

Although Wilfred and Edith did not say anything about his remarriage, he could feel they were not exactly happy about it.

Besides, the reason they gathered here was to reunite as a family. Darcie's presence was just not appropriate for an occasion like this.

Wenham whispered to Darcie, "You should go back first. We'll have a meal with Stella again when she's free some other time. Let's give her and her grandparents some space today."

Darice looked a little disappointed, but she did not argue with Wenham. Instead, she replied softly, "Let me say a few words to Mr. and Mrs. Hall Sr. at least. Then I'll leave."

At this point, Wenham did not want to reject Darcie anymore. He turned around and gazed at his ex-father-in-law, who shot him a look that said, 'You're a useless man.'

Wenham kept quiet.

Darcie gracefully walked toward them before putting a delicately packaged bag on the table. Then, she greeted the elderly couple warmly, "Mr. Hall Sr., Jaylene knows that you enjoy calligraphy, so she asked her friend to buy a Carpi fountain pen for you. I don't know much about it, but Jaylene said that its ink flow is consistent and steady, and its nib is very flexible too. It's very good for practicing calligraphy. I hope that you'll like it."

Stella glanced at the box and noticed how beautifully packaged it was.

She had heard people talking about the brand, Carpi when Rainee sent her to learn calligraphy back then. It was one of the four most famous brands in the market.

According to her teacher, the Carpi fountain pen was a work of art in terms of precision and luxury, perfect for those who strived for excellence. Its ink flowed effortlessly with even the lightest touch, and it was a favored choice among high society in past times.

Depending on its design, a Carpi fountain pen could cost anywhere from a few thousand to even millions.

Stella pursed her lips.

The gifts that Keegan had prepared for her were not as expensive; they were just two bags of premium Da Hong Pao Tea and a box of collagen drinks.

They were not exactly cheap either. Keegan figured it was still Stella's first time meeting them, so it would be inappropriate to bring something too expensive. Moreover, he picked the gifts based on how he used to give gifts to his grandmother on festive occasions, which were not too extravagant but also presentable at the same time.

However, Stella's gift appeared to be a little shabby when placed with the Carpi fountain pen. Wilfred swept his gaze across it and said flatly, "It's too expensive. You should take it back."

Darcie replied gently, "Jaylene spent a lot of effort to purposely get you this from her friend. Besides, people who don't know anything about calligraphy, like me, will never know how to appreciate this pen. It'll only gather dust and devalue its worth if I were to bring it back."

Wilfred wanted to refuse further, but Edith patted his lap under the table, leading him to give up the idea. Then, Edith smiled, "We'll take it since it's a heartfelt gift from Jaylene."

Daryl stood up and took the bag after Edith said that. ' Thanks." He spoke flatly.

Darcie seemed delighted as she handed Stella another bag. " Stella, this is a gift I brought for you as a token of our first meeting. Your father didn't tell me he was coming to meet you in advance, so I didn't have much time to prepare. I hope that you'll still like it."

Stella was a little surprised as she declined, "It's okay, Darcie."

However, Darcie insisted, "Your mom and I were very good friends, and I'm very happy for her that you're well and alive. This is the least I can do for her. Please don't reject it."