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When Keegan watched Stella walk inside, he wondered if Leighton would beat Trevor right then and there after discovering that she was his cousin. Keegan tapped his fingers on the steering wheel and picked up his phone to call Leighton.

Leighton's phone rang after taking just a few steps. He got upset as soon as he saw the incoming call from Keegan.

Keegan was not only the ex-husband of Stella but also her current boyfriend. There was no way Leighton would be happy to receive a call from him. However, Leighton answered the call anyway after considering what Keegan had done to help him before.

"What is it?"

Leighton spoke coldly, showing no interest in talking with Keegan. But Keegan was not bothered. He figured Leighton would eventually realize he was far more "affectionate" toward him than his immoral cousin, Trevor.

"On your left," Keegan spoke flatly.

Leighton paused and turned his head to look. Then, he saw the window of a Mercedes slowly rolling down next to them. Keegan was sitting in the driver's seat while holding his phone.

Keegan hung up the phone after meeting Leighton's gaze. Then, he raised his hand to gesture him to come over.

Leighton walked over suspiciously. "What are you doing here?"

"Just waiting for a friend," Keegan replied.

"Oh," Leighton said indifferently. "Why did you call me then?"

"How was the fish stew? Stella wanted me to ask you about it, but I got too busy and forgot. Was it delicious?"

Leighton kept quiet. His memory of the taste of that pot of fish stew had been replaced by how Trevor beat him up.

Trevor knew that Leighton was an actor. His face was the most valuable part of his body, so he would only hit him in places not visible to the camera.

Of course, Leighton did not just stand there and take the beating like a fool. The problem was that the boxing moves he learned were useless against Trevor. He would devise all sorts of excuses to stop the fight whenever Leighton gained the upper hand. Then, he would sneak up on Leighton again when they were resting.

Leighton could not figure out why a righteous person like Wenham would give birth to such an evil son.

Leighton's thigh was still hurting!

Although Leighton had to endure all that, he did not want to let his crush down. So, he responded earnestly, "It was perfect. The best fish stew I've ever had."

Keegan was speechless and impressed by how polite Leighton was.

"I'll ask her to make you another pot then."

Leighton was taken back as he cleared his throat and said, "That won't be necessary. I heard that the female lead is set, and Stella will have to start filming soon. She should rest more."

Keegan stopped teasing Leighton and said, "Sure. I'll pass on the message for you."

Then, he paused briefly before asking, "Are you here... for business?"

Leighton hesitated. He did not want to reveal too much information, so he nodded without denying it.

Keegan then grabbed a beautifully designed box and handed it to Leighton. "Some good stuff for you."

Leighton was puzzled, but he took the box anyway. He opened it and saw an exquisite lighter inside.

