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“I’m serious!” Stella glared at her phone and said.

Keegan did not quite understand what she meant by Marshall being a bringer of bad luck, but he decided to give her a chance to explain. “Care to elaborate?”

“You see, Marshall and I have only known each other for half a year. But every time we meet, something bad happens, or he ends up getting hurt. There’s also the possibility that our horoscopes don’t align. And when we’re together, we attract more negativity. So, I think I should keep my distance from him. I don’t want to visit him at the hospital because I’m afraid his condition will get worse.”

Keegan did not know whether to laugh or cry at that. ‘I can’t believe all it took was some superstition to get her to stay away from Marshall.’

“Come on. Didn’t you use to say that horoscopes are fake? How come you believe in it now? Marshall would feel awful if he heard all this.”

“Stop pretending,” Stella snorted. “You must be happy I’m keeping my distance from Mr. Moore, right?”

Keegan chuckled and said, “All I want is for my friend and partner to be fine. I don’t like it when you treat him too well. Marshall has paranoid personality disorder; I don’t want you to get hurt.”

Stella did not know much about paranoid personality disorders. Still, she did not see Marshall as someone with a mental illness. However, she preferred to avoid trouble whenever she could. ‘If being close to Marshall means more problems, then I’d rather keep my distance,’ she thought.¹ Besides, Keegan wouldn’t harm me. Although he couldn’t fully convince me to stay away initially, I know he has my best interests at heart.’

“Okay. I won’t contact him anymore. I’ll try to find another lawyer for the lawsuit.”

Keegan was satisfied with her response. "Leave that to me. I promise to find someone as good as Marshall," he said.

"You don't have to set him as the standard. Just find someone cheap and good. I've been looking through the law these past few days and realized there's probably no need to bring the matter to court. The lawyer will only be there to put some respect to my name."

Her words amused Keegan. "You don't have to study the law. It's okay to spend on a good attorney. Fortunately for you, your husband can afford one," he said deeply.

"You sure know how to talk. I'm adding an extra one hundred points to your probation score."

Keegan paused for a while and said, "Give me full marks, and Vinci Rivera is yours."

"Shut up," Stella laughed and hung up the phone.

After that, Keegan contacted Ariel and explained the situation to her. He then returned to the office once he finished the call.

Chandler was annoyed because his companies were going to be shut down. When he saw Keegan enter the room, he could not help but complain, "How could you just up and leave in the middle of a serious conversation, Keegan? Was the phone call that important? Your grandma is right here, you know? Where's your respect?"

Cordelia was making tea when she looked up and said, "Your uncle is right. Whose call was so important that you had to answer right away?"

"It was the IRS," Keegan uttered in disdain.

His response rendered Chandler silent. 'Does he think we're fools? Why would the IRS be calling him?'

But Cordelia did not doubt Keegan at all. "Ah yes, the IRS. It's good that you picked up the call, then. We must abide by the law."

"The board of directors will select a few representatives to supervise your department in the next two days, Keegan. The appointed individuals, including

Jackson, will then formally carry out their tasks starting next Monday,” she continued.

Keegan glanced at Jackson and was quiet for a few seconds before saying, “That’s fine. But I have a request too. n

Chandler narrowed his eyes and thought, ‘I knew it wouldn’t be that easy.’

“Since the research team requires a relatively quiet environment to focus on their work, I would like to ask Jackson to refrain from watching women dancing in live videos and sending them virtual gifts during his time in my department.” “Pfft-” Aldor almost burst into laughter. He quickly composed himself when he saw Jackson looking at him.