

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1301 [Eleven Jewell]

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The other girls exchanged glances, but no one said a word. It was a well-known fact in the group that Molly had taken quite a liking to Trevor. Her closeness with Jaylene was not necessarily because she wanted to be her friend. Instead, it was because it was easier for her to interact with Trevor.

A union between the prestigious Saun and Moore families should garner support from both sides. It was clear that the Moores were optimistic about this marriage based on their frequent interactions with the Sauns recently. However, anyone with a discerning eye could see that Trevor was not interested.

Jaylene tried to change the subject and said, "My family housemaid has prepared some yogurt for us. Let's all go down and have some."

Meanwhile, in Keegan's phone, tucked away within a quiet corner of his messaging app, lay the contact named [Red Agate Seller). Keegan had muted the conversation, which led to numerous messages being left unread.

The following day, the official findings regarding the Sunlight Kindergarten incident were released to the public. All suspicions pointed toward Lydia and one of the kindergarten's directors. A range of evidence and witnesses indicated their involvement in the matter. Although other staff members had raised their concerns, they were silenced through threats of dismissal should they ever dare

to voice their doubts.

With the legal system involved, official sources would regularly report further updates on the case.

The online community was abuzz with discussion. While many shared a sense of relief, concerns lingered about the children's education that was on hold.

A ray of hope emerged as rumors spread that the government might take over Sunlight Kindergarten and turn it into a public institution. Though these rumors were met with joy, their credibility remained uncertain. Eager for clarity, people

bombarded the local education department's social media accounts in hopes of some confirmation.

After a continuous back-and-forth, the education department finally issued a reply. [Sunlight Kindergarten is in the process of transitioning to public management.)

These words were music to the parent's ears. The unexpected turn of events was greeted with elation, especially since most parents preferred their children to attend public institutions. The fact that the state would ensure educational quality and food safety offered reassurance to many.

However, people were also curious about why the education department would step in and manage Sunlight Kindergarten, given its tarnished reputation.

Soon after, an insider claiming to have knowledge of the situation revealed that Stella had struck a deal with the higher-ups. According to the insider, she had agreed to give the land use rights to the state once the property dispute was resolved. Once the legal battle concluded, the buildings would be donated as well. The only condition was that the government would take over the school, guaranteeing continued education for the students. Stella even pledged financial support for any necessary repairs or renovations, ensuring the institution's successful operation.

The insider continued, [We are all well aware of the value of real estate in Rivera. Ms. Jewell's decision must come as a surprise for many, thinking that her motives would be financial gain or principle. But, for her, it's not about money; it's about justice. Unfortunately, her celebrity status has led people to doubt her intentions. Some might argue that she's seeking positive publicity. Yet, not everyone would do what she has done. Here's to hoping that Ms. Jewell will flourish in her future endeavors, and may she live a life free of worry.)

This article was heavily circulated and coincided with the day of The Palace's finale. In the show, the queen discovered her inability to conceive and chose to end her life in the cold palace.

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The scene marked the final climax of the entire drama.

Stella's portrayal of a fallen concubine from the cold palace was incredibly authentic. Her character introduced a perfect blend of tragedy, resentment, and sympathy. People usually hated the antagonist, but Stella's exceptional acting brought the role to life. Despite the queen's evil acts in the show, it was difficult for viewers to harbor genuine dislike for her due to Stella's captivating performance.

The convergence of the show's finale and the case regarding Sunlight Kindergarten's food safety led to the trending hashtag, [#VersatileTalent] being associated with Stella.

While scrolling through her phone, Stella stumbled upon this trending term and nearly dropped her glass of water. She found that the label was somewhat intimidating despite seemingly being created with well-intention. She did not want people to hold her up high, as she feared that she might not be able to live up to their expectations.

"Stella, your fans have chosen a name for themselves," said Felicity, as she held out her phone. "They're calling themselves Stardusts."

"What? Who came up with that?" asked Stella, who was practically frantic.

Felicity laughed and said, "I think it's fitting since stars may seem small from afar, but they're big and bright up close."

With so many Stardusts supporting you, you're bound to shake up the entertainment industry and revolutionize it."

"People are going to stone me to death," said Stella, slightly exasperated.

"I would like to see them try. They are in no place to talk unless they possess your acting skills. Still water runs deep. Those who run their mouth are often the losers," Felicity responded confidently.

"Wow. Why don't you send them this message?" Stella teased.

Felicity paused for a moment before she said with a serious look on her face, "As a famous person once said, 'Never argue with stupid people. They will

drag you to their level and beat you with experience.' I won't bring my IQ down for haters. It'll affect my creative work."

Stella clicked her tongue playfully and asked, "Are you planning on attending Jaylene's birthday party later?"

"Of course. Why wouldn't I go to a free spa day?" Felicity replied with a grin. "Plus, Jaylene is spending the Sauns' money, and you're part of the Saun family. So, in a way, you're treating me. There's no reason for me not to go."

Stella laughed and said, "It's fine to say that to me. But be careful not to spread such things to people outside our circle. You never know who might hear it and twist your words."

"I know," Felicity agreed. Then, she continued, "Eventhough you were practically kidnapped, and your dad remarried

years later, it's hard for me to get along with Jaylene, knowing that she received so much love and affection while you suffered under the hands of Albert."

"I've only met her a few times, but the incident at Keegan's grandmother's birthday banquet left me feeling uneasy. The way she insisted on writing the calligraphy with you just makes my blood boil. Thankfully, you drew a portrait instead. Otherwise, she might have outshone you and stolen the spotlight."

Felicity sighed and continued, "I was thrilled to know that you were able to find your birth family. But now, I'm worried.

I have no idea what Mrs. Saun is like. I hope she's not like Homewrecker Hylda. I don't want you to escape one perilous situation only to potentially land in another. You might as well marry Keegan if that's the case. No one would dare to mistreat you in the Kane family with Keegan and

Mrs. Kane Sr. around."

Stella laughed at her best friend's words and casually put her arm around Felicity's shoulder. "Do you really think I'm that easy to bully? Even Keegan can't win against me, and no one is as vicious as him."

Felicity looked at her and said, "That's because he lets you take the upper hand. Things will be different with others. You literally take in everything and everyone that comes your way, be it challenges or affection. This makes you terrible at identifying people with malicious intent."

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Stella was taken aback upon hearing what Felicity had said.

"It's just better if you stay cautious," Felicity advised.

Suddenly, the door swung open. Aldor and several others entered the apartment one after another. Each of them was carrying two to three sets of dresses wrapped in dustproof covers. They then arranged themselves in a straight line in the living room.

"Ms. Jewell, Mr. Kane personally curated these dresses for you. Please take a look and see if any of them catch your fancy. I can make some adjustments if none of them appeals to you," said Aldor.

Stella could not believe what was happening, and Felicity's jaw dropped in astonishment. "Is this how you always choose your outfits?"

Stella rubbed her temples and said, "Aldor, today is Jaylene's birthday. Do you think that these attires are suitable? I don't want to steal the spotlight."

Aldor also felt helpless in the situation. "I did remind Mr. Kane about it, but he insisted that flamboyance is your style. He even instructed me to bring all your jewelry over for you to choose." He then signaled for the men behind him to open the boxes they were carrying, and it revealed a dazzling array of jewelry.

Stella was at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Felicity's jaw dropped even wider. She turned to Stella and asked, "Did you have to do this for every event you had in the past?"

Stella did not reply. During her younger days, she deliberately wore bold outfits to irk those who gossiped behind her back. It was a conscious act to provoke them. Now that she was more mature, she found that there was no

need to do so anymore. 'Oddly enough, Keegan seems to regress in maturity,' she thought.

"I'm not wearing these. Call Keegan and have him take it back. I'll just select something from my wardrobe."

"Why don't you contact Mr. Kane yourself, Ms. Jewell? He won't listen to me," Aldor suggested.

Following that, Stella reluctantly dialed Keegan's number.

As soon as he picked up, he asked, "Have you chosen something from the outfits I sent over?"

"No, because I won't be wearing them."

"Everyone dresses formally for a birthday celebration. So, you should too. It's common etiquette," Keegan reasoned.

"Even so, I'm not going to put on an extravagant dress to Jaylene's birthday party, you nitwit!"

Aldor and the others were all taken aback when they heard Stella call Keegan a nitwit. However, Aldor maintained a composed demeanor.

'Even if these dresses weren't bought outright, merely lending them would incur substantial costs. If Ms. Jewell found out, she'd likely give a three-day-three-night tongue-lashing to Mr. Kane. Calling him a nitwit will only be scratching the surface,' he thought.

"You'd still draw attention even if you're wearing a potato sack. Others use clothes to complement themselves, but you complement the clothes," said Keegan.

His words left Stella speechless. 'Since when was this guy so good at smooth talking?'

"I think I should dress based on the occasion. I don't want others to outshine me at my own birthday party. So, it's best if I keep it down a notch. Don't make others hate me, Keegan."

"Maybe Aldor can offer you some plain options to consider," Keegan tried to reason. As Stella was about to object, he continued, "Come on, your brother

would never allow me to be with you if he found out that I couldn't even buy you a dress."

Upon hearing that, Stella begrudgingly agreed.

Aldor acted swiftly and replaced the first set of dresses with another selection for Stella to choose from.

Among the many options, Stella opted for a white dress with medium-length sleeves that was suitable for the weather. The bottom of the dress was covered with a light tie-dye pattern that made it look fresh and elegant.

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Once Stella put on the dress, she emanated the aura of an elegant and refined lady. She looked at herself in the mirror for some time and suddenly said, "This dress makes my butt look big."

Everyone was left speechless.

"Can you just be quiet for a moment so I can admire your appearance?" said Felicity.

Meanwhile, Hylda looked ashen as she stepped out of the police station. Sophia's car was waiting not far away. When Hylda entered the car, Sophia asked urgently, "How did it go, Mom?"

Hylda's expression was strained, "They said they have to wait for all the children's medical results before making a decision. The school has been ordered not to stay closed, and we can't work in the education industry anymore."

"And Auntie Lydia?"

"Things wouldn't have turned out like this if she wasn't greedy for the money. She deserves to be locked up," said Hylda.

Sophia fell silent. After a while, she whispered, “Mom, did you know Stella donated the land and house? She never intended to keep it. She wanted it back just to make our lives difficult.”

Hylda frowned as she replayed the recent events in her mind. “What’s her end game? Why does she keep targeting me?” She murmured. Something flickered in her mind, but before she could grasp the idea, her phone rang and disrupted her thoughts.

Hylda found it weird that someone was calling her since only a few people knew this number. She answered the call and asked, “Who is this?”

“Congratulations on getting your wish, Mrs. Jewell,” a hoarse voice sounded from the other end of the phone, followed by a few coughs.

Hylda froze upon hearing that voice. She promptly opened the car door and stepped outside to continue the conversation.

Sophia was taken aback by Hylda’s behavior. ‘Who’s on the other line? Why is Mom being so secretive?’ She thought.

Hylda moved to a quiet spot before speaking again, “You didn’t call just to congratulate me, did you?”

The person chuckled dryly and said, “There’s something I’d like to discuss with you, Mrs. Jewell.”

“What’s there to discuss? I’ve treated you well all these years, haven’t I?”

“I wouldn’t put it that way, Mrs. Jewell. Especially since I’ve kept your dirty secrets all these years. Remember Raine’s depression medication, the truth about her miscarriage, her car accident, and that man’s identity? Any one of these

secrets could have cost me my life, yet I never said a word about them.”

Hylda’s expression darkened. She gripped her phone so tightly that her fingertips turned white. She paused and said, “What do you want?”

The voice on the other end chuckled again. “It’s nothing much. I’m not feeling well and would like to ‘borrow’ some money for my medical expenses.”

‘Money? Again?’ Hylda composed herself and calmly asked, “How much?”

“Two million dollars.”

The person’s answer left Hylda dumbfounded. “Two million dollars? Do you think that my money grows on trees?!”

“It’s not too much for you, is it, Mrs. Jewell?”

“I don’t have that much money. I can only give you a hundred thousand dollars at most.”

The man’s voice turned stern, “A hundred thousand dollars? Are you kidding me?”

Hylda became irritated. My money is tight right now.

Haven’t I already given you a significant amount over the years? Plus, didn’t we settle everything last time? These one hundred thousand dollars is purely a kind gesture.”

“I don’t care if you’re in a tough spot. I need the money for surgery,” said the man.

Hylda’s expression turned darker, “I told you I don’t have two million dollars. Where do you expect me to find it?”

“That is none of my concern,” the voice sneered. “Didn’t one of the Jewell family’s daughters marry the wealthiest man in Rivera? I’ll ask her for the money if you won’t give it to me. I bet the secrets I’ve kept are worth more than two million dollars to her.”

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A shiver ran down Hylda’s spine. She took a deep breath and steadied her voice, “Walter, your request is too sudden. I truly don’t have that much money at the moment. Could you perhaps give me a little more time to-“

“My condition can’t wait. I’ll give you three days at most. If you don’t transfer the money on time, don’t be surprised when I seek Ms. Jewell’s help.”

After ending the call, Hylda's face turned unprecedentedly gloomy. 'I knew I should have cleaned things up back then!'

"Mom?" Sophia's voice came from behind.

Hylda was startled. She sighed in relief when she turned around and saw that it was Sophia.

"Mom, who were you talking to on the phone? Why did you get out of the car?"

"It's no one important," Hylda said with a frown. "Is your father home?"

Annoyed, Sophia said, "Haven't I told you already? He's been spending time at that whore's place and taking care of her."

"Drive me there."

Sophia blinked in surprise. "Where?"

Hylda opened the car door with a serious look on her face and said, "Drive me to your father."

Throughout the ride, Hylda's brows remained furrowed. She was worried that Albert would discover the truth behind Rainee's miscarriage.

Back then, Albert had bribed doctors at a private hospital to learn the gender of the child in advance. It was a boy.

Sophia was only four years old at the time, and Hylda was in her early twenties. She lacked education and practical skills. Albert was her sole reliance.

However, his demeanor shifted the moment he knew Rainee was having a boy. He started prioritizing his family and accompanied Rainee to her medical appointments. He also gradually distanced himself from Hylda.

Hylda could not fathom how he would treat her once the child was born. She could not manage as a single mother. So, she teamed up with Walter to kill Albert's first son.

Albert eagerly anticipated the baby's arrival and was devastated to find out he was stillborn. It was then that the conflict between Albert and Rainee grew each and every day.

If Albert discovered that Hylda had intentionally caused the child's death, he would not let her off easily. Walter was aware of Albert's attachment to having a son and exploited this knowledge to extract benefits from Hylda over the years.

With the kindergarten's earnings and her monthly allowance from Albert, Hylda managed fairly well. Now that both her incomes were gone, she had no choice but to pull on Albert's heartstrings.

Soon, the doorbell to Xenia's residence rang.

Xenia stood up and peered through the peephole. Upon seeing Hylda, she immediately called for Albert.

Albert's expression turned sour as soon as he heard that it was Hylda. 'Is this maniac here to harm my son?' With that thought, he urged Xenia to go back into her room.

Xenia pouted and said, "This is my house. I don't think she would dare do anything to me. Besides, you're here."

Albert had no choice but to comply. The only thing that mattered most to him was to have a son.

Hylda waited outside for a long while before someone answered the door.

Albert stood there with a dark face, clearly not pleased to see her.

Hylda began to cry and said, "Honey..."

"Don't call me that!" Albert's face tensed. "Why are you here? Are you trying to get rid of the baby in Xenia's belly again?"

Seeing that her act was not working on Albert, Hylda decided to dive right into the topic. "I'm here to talk to you," she said with a stern face.

Albert blocked the doorway, refusing to let her in.

"What's there for us to talk about?"

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Hylda glanced inside the house and saw Xenia pouring a glass of water. She retracted her gaze and lowered her voice, "We probably shouldn't discuss Raine's car accident here, right?"

Albert froze when he heard that. "What kind of nonsense are you spewing?" He asked angrily.

Hylda's face grew cold as she said, "I'll be waiting for you in the car downstairs. Whether you decide to join me is entirely up to you." With that, she turned and left.

Albert remained in a state of uncertainty. 'Is this woman losing her sanity? Did she truly believe she could use this matter to blackmail me? Does she not realize that she was an accomplice?' He thought.

His expression changed several times before he picked up his coat and turned to Xenia. "I need to step out for a moment."

Xenia quickly approached him and said, "But didn't you say we would have dinner together? Why are you leaving now that she showed up?"

'TH just have a brief conversation with her and return shortly. " Albert patted her hand and said.

"What do you two have to talk about? Why can't you just talk in here?"

"It's about the company. Don't worry. I'll be back soon."

Though Xenia was not pleased, she did not press the matter. Instead, she helped him slip into his coat and saw him off.

In Apartment 902 at Clouditude International, Felicity emerged from the bedroom wearing a pink flared dress. She twirled around in front of Vermont and asked, "What do you think of this?"

Vermont rubbed his chin thoughtfully and shook his head once again, "It looks a little too... cutesy."

Felicity's face darkened. 'This is the eighth outfit I've put on, and you've rejected every single one. Do I really look that bad in everything?'

Vermont laughed and said, "Everything looks lovely on you in my eyes. It's just that the choices might not be the best fit for the occasion."

"But these are the only clothes I have," Felicity grumbled. "I can't simply buy a new outfit just for a birthday party, can I? If it were Stella's birthday, I'd do it without a doubt. But I'm not going to do the same for that wolf in sheep's clothing."

Vermont was caught off guard. "Did you just refer to Jaylene as a wolf in sheep's clothing?"

Felicity nodded. "Don't you think she appears innocent on the outside but is actually deceitful and manipulative underneath? She tried to steal Stella's limelight during our last event. Like, Stella literally saved her. Who would do that

to the person who saved them?"

Vermont was both amused and exasperated. "Do you have to come up with a name for everyone you encounter?"

"I'm just capturing their essence. It makes it easier for me to come up with personalities for my fictional characters," Felicity replied earnestly.

Vermont squinted slightly and said, "Okay, so what's the essence of the nickname—Stinky Cucumber?"

"It carries the meaning of..." Felicity paused, then cast a glance toward his lower half. "...Restlessness," she continued, referring to the time when Vermont was still a playboy.

Vermont was a little lost for words. Having said that, he did not mind playing along with Felicity. "Welp, it's well-behaved now. Forever."

Vermont's words rendered Felicity speechless. 'God, I shouldn't have made that comment,' she thought.

Then, she chuckled, “I had someone read your fortune yesterday. They said you’d have many children and grandchildren. The current situation of your stinky cucumber is only temporary.”

Vermont glanced at her and said, “I guess I’d have to thank you in advance.”

Felicity did not understand the meaning behind his appreciation. “For what? For taking care of you these past few months? I think you should thank your future wife.”

Vermont laughed and said nothing. After a while, he suddenly asked, “By the way, what did you get me for my birthday again?”

Felicity’s gaze wandered as she said, “I think it was a mug.”

“No. Keegan gave me the mug,” Vermont said with no emotion.

“Then, I must have remembered wrong.” Felicity pretended to think about it and said, “It was a watch.”

Vermont remained expressionless. “No. The watch was from Marshall.”

“Then...”

Vermont clenched his teeth and cut her off, “Did you not get me a birthday gift?”

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Felicity hesitated for a while before she said, “All your friends bought you such expensive gifts, and I just couldn’t bring myself to give you what I had prepared. That was why I took Stella’s gift and gave it to you.”

Vermont scoffed. “So, you came to the party for a free meal without giving me anything, huh?”

Felicity replied softly, “You received so many gifts that day, and my one gift wouldn’t make a difference. Why are you so bothered by this?”

“Of course, it makes a difference. How can a gift from you be the same as the gifts from others?”

Vermont paused before continuing, “Why did you come to my birthday party that day? We haven’t known each other at that time, right?”

“Because Doctor Steven wanted to go.” Felicity adjusted her dress as she spoke. “I wanted to get close to Doctor Steven, so I told him you had invited me too. I didn’t expect you to come out of nowhere and keep questioning me. I was afraid that you’d expose my lie, so I held onto you to hide my face from you.”

Vermont was speechless. It was supposed to be something to be happy about, but he felt bitter after knowing that Felicity only attended his birthday party for another man.

Suddenly, Vermont remembered how panicked Felicity

looked when Corbin came knocking on the door the next morning. She seemed extremely afraid that Corbin would know that she had spent the night with him.

That realization made Vermont feel very unpleasant.

“Do you really like Corbin this much?”

Vermont suddenly asked.

Felicity was taken aback. It took her a while to respond, “I used to, but not anymore, I guess. I always feel like Doctor Steven is a very difficult person to understand. He’s just... not as genuine as you.”

Vermont paused. “How am I genuine?”

“Well, I can see you and touch you. Although you can be very flirty and have many exes, you’re actually a good person.”

Vermont kept quiet.

‘Is that a compliment?’ he wondered to himself.

Vermont gestured to Felicity to come over. “Come here.”

Felicity was puzzled. "What?"

'Til tell you once you come here."

Felicity walked over reluctantly. "Can't you just tell... ah..."

Vermont dragged her hand and pulled her onto his lap before she could finish her sentence.

Felicity's heart raced as she immediately tried to stand up. However, Vermont wrapped his arm around her waist tightly, and she was unable to move at all.

"What are you doing?" Felicity glared at him as her ears turned red.

Vermont lifted her chin with another hand. "Look at me."

Felicity was forced to lift her head up and look into his eyes. She felt very uncomfortable as she widened her gaze to express annoyance. "Why should I?"

"Who looks better? Me or Corbin?"

Felicity was speechless.

"Don't you have anything better to do? What kind of stupid question is this?"

She tried to break free as she spoke, but Vermont was surprisingly strong. She could not budge even a bit despite her efforts.

"Answer me, and I'll let you go."

Vermont was unusually stubborn on this matter.

Felicity glowered at him frustratedly. Doctor Steven looks better, obviously. Are you not aware of what you look like yourself?"

Vermont's gaze darkened as his grip on her waist tightened unconsciously. Then, he spoke in a low voice. "Are you sure? N

Felicity could not find the words to speak as she looked into Vermont's charming eyes.

The way that Vermont looked was very different from Keegan, who was considered the man of every woman's dream. His features were not as delicate as compared to Keegan's. Also, his brows were not threaded like the male actors, and his eyes were not as attractive as those of Marshall's. However, he had a tall nose bridge, a very defined jawline, and a beautiful pair of lips. The combination of these three made his appearance stand out among other guys.

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In fact, Corbin was not as good-looking as Vermont. The main reason that Felicity found him attractive was because of his profession as a doctor.

It was the same thing as people would assume that the class monitors are good at studying and students who are good at sports have bad academic results.

To Felicity, Vermont was someone who caught himself in the glamorous world full of temptations due to the nature of this work. So, she assumed he would not be as dependable as Corbin, the high-achieving medical student. That was also the reason why she would rarely compare them with each other.

However, now that she was forced to sit on Vermont's lap and decide who actually looked better, she suddenly realized... that Vermont was actually pretty attractive too.

She could feel her heart racing even faster now.

Felicity looked into his eyes and became somewhat nervous as she stammered uncontrollably, "Wh-Wh-Why should I answer your pointless question?"

Then, she tried her best to escape from Vermont again, her neck turning red. "Go ahead and ask Doctor Steven yourself if you want to know."

Vermont replied flatly, "I think I'm much more handsome than Corbin. Perhaps you should get your eyes checked."

Felicity pretended that she was going to throw up and murmured, "What a narcissist!"

The doorbell rang as she spoke.

Vermont went to get the door while Felicity went back into her room to get changed.

When she came back out, she saw Vermont sitting on the sofa, petting the cat. However, there was an opened gift box on the table with a light green floral off-shoulder dress inside.

It looked somewhat like a beach dress but with better fabric.

Her eyes lit up. "Is that for me?"

Vermont gazed at her. "No, it's for my girlfriend."

Felicity replied, "I'm your girlfriend now." She paused before adding, "To other people."

Vermont scoffed. "You're my girlfriend, yet you just said that Corbin looks better than me in my face? Get him to buy a dress for you if you think he's so handsome."

Felicity kept quiet.

"You're so petty. I can't believe you take everything so seriously. You're a man; act like one."

Her words struck a nerve in Vermont's heart. "I'm not a complete man now anyway. There's no point acting like one."

Felicity was speechless.

'I was just saying it. Why is he so angry about it? I don't remember him being so petty last time.'

Felicity really liked that dress, and she also knew that Vermont had gotten it for her. So, she softened her voice and said, "You're the manliest person in my heart. You're loyal to your friends and very generous to your girlfriend. I'd never dare to imagine how happy life would be to have someone like you as my husband."

Vermont could not help but smile after listening to her words.

He gazed at Felicity and scoffed. “What a coward. I allow you a moment to imagine now.”

Felicity was not expecting him to say that.

‘He’s doing too much now!’

She pouted and decided to hold her anger in for the sake of the dress.

Around five o’clock in the afternoon, Trevor came to Clouditude International to pick Stella up.

The Onsen Villa was pretty far away from here, and it was about a forty to fifty-minute drive. So, Trevor left early.

He saw someone that annoyed him as soon as he arrived at the parking lot.

He walked past Keegan emotionlessly, intending to park his car somewhere else. However, after circling around, he found out that all the other spots were taken, except for the

one that Keegan was standing on.

So, Trevor had no choice but to drive back there.

Keegan was dressed in a well-fitted suit with his hair carefully styled, looking exactly like a runway model.

He voluntarily stepped aside to let Trevor park as soon as he saw Trevor’s car approaching him.

Trevor parked and rolled down his window. He was about to say something, but Keegan beat him to it, “Bro, it’s hard to find a parking spot here, so I reserved one for you in advance.”

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The way that Keegan called him “Bro” sounded too darn natural, and that gave him goosebumps.

He stared at Keegan sternly for a few seconds before squinting. He said, “How come I’ve never realized you can be so shameless?”

Keegan replied calmly. “That’s because you went abroad too soon, and we didn’t get to spend much time together. It’s not too late for us to get to know each other better now.”

Trevor gazed at him and sneered. “Do you think everything is good now just because Stella accepted you?”

“Of course not. I still need your approval, brother. Stella cares very much about your opinion,” Keegan responded humbly.

His response left Trevor speechless.

“You’re pretty confident about yourself. What if I don’t think that you’re good enough for her?”

Keegan lifted his gaze and replied, “Then I’ll have no other choice.”

Trevor was puzzled. Then, Keegan took his phone out and video-called someone.

After a few seconds, someone answered the call, and a woman appeared on the screen.

“Keegan, why is it so dark over there?”

“It’s bright over here,” Keegan replied.

He handed his phone to Trevor as he spoke, and Trevor saw the woman on the screen. Trevor paused for a moment as he pursed his lips tightly, unable to speak.

The woman was a little surprised too. It took her a moment before she spoke. “Trevor, it’s you.”

Trevor clenched his jaw and responded softly, “Yeah.”

Stella received Keegan's call and came downstairs. Keegan told her on the phone that he was waiting for her in Trevor's car.

Stella was pretty shocked to hear that. She was initially worried that Trevor would not allow him to get in his car, but Keegan pulled through.

Vermont and Felicity followed her.

After all, Mr. Snyder would never miss a chance to catch a free ride.

So, Trevor, who specifically came to pick his sister up, found his car filled with other people, leaving his face visibly displeased.

Stella sat behind Keegan while Felicity sat in between her and Vermont. She could see Trevor's tense jaw from where she was sitting. She secretly poked Keegan's neck from the back, and he turned around.

Stella shot a glance at Trevor as if she was asking Keegan with her eyes, "What's wrong with my brother?"

Keegan turned to Trevor and said, "Take the East Light Road. The traffic is bad here."

Trevor gazed coldly at him. "Keep your mouth shut if you're not driving. No one asked for your opinion. Do you want to take over the wheels?"

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Keegan swept his gaze across the rear-view mirror and felt very satisfied.

'This is more like it. Couples should sit together, and the single one should just sit at the side.'

Keegan accidentally brushed his hand against Stella's exposed knee as he was shifting gears. Trevor's eyelid immediately twitched before Stella could even feel it.

"Are you blind? Watch where you put your hand! Are you trying to take advantage of her?"

Felicity could not help but let out a chuckle. What Trevor said was supposed to be something serious, but her laughter made it sound odd.

She bit her lip, cleared her throat, and said softly, "Mr. Saun, they have been married for so many years. I can't even imagine how many times Keegan has taken advantage of her. It was just a little touch. Come on."

Trevor kept quiet. Stella had no idea how to react to what her best friend said.

Vermont struggled to suppress his laughter as he quickly pulled Felicity closer and whispered, "You know too much."

Everyone was delighted except for Trevor.

Stella and Keegan had visited the Onsen Villa that Jaylene picked for her birthday celebration.

A couple of years ago, around Valentine's Day, Stella booked a room, intending to spend some alone time with Keegan here and have a romantic vacation.

However, Keegan had to work overtime on the first day because something went wrong with his experiment's data.

He went to the villa with Stella the next day and spent the entire day sleeping. Stella's plan for a romantic retreat turned into watching Keegan sleeping in a hot tub.

He even told Stella that sleeping in the water felt extremely refreshing after waking up.

However, she had no chance to wear the sexy lingerie she had purposely prepared for him.

She was sulking when they checked out the next day, leaving Keegan confused. "You wanted me to come, and now I'm here. Why are you still mad?" he asked.

What a foolish man...' Stella thought to herself.

After about forty minutes, they finally arrived at the Onsen Villa.

They had not been there for two years, and the environment looked even better than before. The greenery at the entrance had been meticulously designed and trimmed into various shapes, making it look very appealing.

As soon as Keegan stopped the car, a valet came over right away with a dedicated guide following closely behind.

The guide led them to the lobby, and that was when Stella found out that Jaylene had booked the entire place for her birthday celebration.

The villa would not be accepting any outside guests for the next two days.

Felicity quickly walked up to Stella and whispered to her, "Your family is very generous with their money. I can't believe they booked the whole place when only a few guests were coming. What a waste."

Stella gently patted the back of her hand, indicating her to keep quiet.

When they arrived at the lobby, Trevor told the receptionist to get the rooms ready. The receptionist looked at the group and asked, "Three rooms with large beds?"

"Two rooms with large beds and a standard room."

Keegan paused and thought that his brother-in-law had finally come to his sense. However, he heard Trevor saying in the next second, "Stella will take a room by herself, and you'll stay with me."

Keegan was speechless.

'I should've known better!'

Everyone there was not happy with that arrangement, except for Vermont.

Felicity objected, "Um, Mr. Saun, I'd like to stay with Stella. Why not the three of you stay in a triple room? In that way, we can save some money too."

Everyone kept quiet.

Then, the receptionist said softly, "I'm sorry, but we don't have a triple room here."

So, they ended up getting two standard rooms and one room with a large bed.

Keegan and Vermont shared one room, and the ladies shared the other. Trevor had the room with the large bed to himself.

Fortunately, Trevor was not that heartless and booked the rooms relatively close to each other, and a simple shout would be sufficient to get the other room's attention.

However, Trevor was staying in the room right next to Stella's. So, Keegan dared not to do that even if he could.