

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1671 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity was taken aback. She thought that Stella would eventually give up after searching for so long, but it turned out that she did not give up at all.

Felicity thought that what happened was somewhat miraculous, so she immediately told Vermont about it as soon as she arrived home. "Let's not talk about whether the handwriting and bloodstained clothes that Stella saw are real or not. But what are the odds that Trevor appeared at a time like this? It's just too coincidental, don't you think?"

"Me?" Vermont took a bite of an apple and said, "I think Stella has a ridiculously good imagination for thinking that Keegan was hidden away by Jaylene. Don't you think that Keegan would've at least given us a call if he's fine? No matter how capable Jaylene is, she can't possibly stop a living man from leaving, right?"

Felicity propped up her cheek and frowned. "That's true, but I've always felt that Jaylene isn't a good person. She said that she was going out with a friend, but how did she end up in the hospital?"

"Maybe she was called there for an emergency."

Felicity choked before she said in a dissatisfied tone, "Why are you always defending that pretentious witch?"

"I'm not defending her. I just think that Stella is too sad and mentally strained, which leads her to imagine stuff like this.

You've got to make her face the truth and not go crazy with her."

He handed Felicity the apple, as he spoke. "It's really sweet. Taste it."

Felicity pushed it away disdainfully. "What do you mean by going crazy with her? I'm just fulfilling my promise by supporting her unconditionally! Even if everything is just her imagination, I'm still going to side with her."

“A woman of integrity. This is exactly what I love about you!” He leaned closer to Felicity, as he spoke. “Don’t just think about your best friend all the time. What about me?”

“What do you need from me?” Felicity was annoyed.

“After what happened to Keegan, my parents suddenly started arranging a lot of blind dates for me. I told them that I already have a girlfriend, so they said they’d like to meet you.” Vermont tapped her nose before he continued, ‘After we’re done with Keegan’s matter, would you come home with me to meet my mom and dad?’

“M-M-Meet mom and dad?” Felicity stuttered.

Vermont chuckled. “We’re not even married yet. Don’t you think it’s too soon to address them like that?”

“Damn you!” Felicity’s face turned red. “We’ve only been dating for a short time.

Is it really appropriate to meet them now?”

“I just want them to stop arranging blind dates for me. Otherwise, they’ll always think that I’m simply making excuses.”

“I...” Felicity scratched her head. “I’ll think about it.”

Felicity had gained seven pounds ever since she started dating Vermont. Her face became quite round, and she just could not bring herself to meet his parents in her current state. Suddenly, she felt as though she had to start hitting the gym again...

After Stella returned home, she lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling. Her mind was filled with thoughts of the bloodstained coat and the handwriting on the sketchpad.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of a notification on her phone, which snapped her out of her thoughts.

She grabbed her phone and saw a message from an unknown number. [About what I said yesterday, have you made a decision yet?] Stella deleted

that message nonchalantly, thought for a moment, and dialed another number.

In the Moore residence, Marshall had just finished his shower. He was going through his emails by his bed when he heard his phone ringing. He paused momentarily and saw that it was Stella calling.

He answered the phone and said, "Hello, Stella."

"Mr. Moore, are you going to bed anytime soon?"

"No, I'm still working."

"Oh."

Stella remained silent after that as if she did not know how to ask her question.

Instead, Marshall took the initiative and asked, "Stella, is there something I can help you with?"

"Yeah," Stella replied softly.

Marshall's gaze turned gentle. "Go ahead. I'm listening."

Stella lowered her gaze and asked, "I want to learn skydiving. Can you teach me?"

Marshall was taken aback. "How do you know I can skydive?"

You wrote it in the personal profile of your law firm."

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Marshall chuckled softly upon hearing what Stella said. "If you really want to learn, I'll teach you. But getting a skydiving license isn't that easy. I can take you to experience it first."

Stella immediately asked, "When?" Marshall asked her back, "When do you want to do it?"

“Tomorrow,” Stella said.

“Tomorrow?”

“Are you busy?”

Marshall looked at the documents on his desk, pursed his lips, and said, “No, I’m free. I’ll pick you up tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Stella then softly said, “Thank you.”

“Rest early and wait for my call tomorrow,” Marshall said goodbye to her warmly.

After ending the call, he went to his wardrobe and took out some clothes.

When he was done and went downstairs, Ariel came up with a cup in her hand.

When she saw her son dressing up and going out late at night, she immediately stopped Marshall.” Marshall, where are you going so late?”

As Marshall put on his shoes, he said, “I left something back at the office. I need to go get it.”

“What is so important that you have to get it so late at night? w “Something that belongs to my client.” Marshall put on his jacket and said, “I’ll be back in a while.” Before Ariel could suggest letting the driver take him, he had already disappeared into the dark night.

Ariel was worried, but she felt as though Marshall was somewhat excited.

Marshall did not return home until two a.m. and went out again very early in the morning.

When he was about to reach the Saun residence, he called Stella. However, Stella’s voice sounded a little husky as if she had just woken up, “You can come now. I’ll get ready.”

“Take your time. No rush,” Marshall said softly.

After ending the call, he felt somewhat nervous. He pulled down the sun visor, tidied his hair in the mirror, made sure that he looked perfect, and then closed it.

Stella only came out half an hour later. She was a little surprised when she saw Marshall's car outside. "I thought you were on the way."

"I just arrived not long ago," Marshall said.

Stella got into the car and fastened her seatbelt. "Let's go."

"Sure," Marshall replied and started the car.

Stella was an unadventurous and fearful person who would not get on a roller coaster after watching the Final Destination series, let alone engaging in extreme sports like skydiving.

When she saw the helicopter, she wanted to just turn around and leave.

However, she thought about her purpose of coming here and held herself back from doing so.

The two pilots flying the helicopters were foreigners, looking very experienced.

They spoke in French, and she could not understand a thing when Marshall talked to them. They would look at her from time to time, and she would just smile.

After the three were done chatting, they boarded the helicopter. As Marshall put on the equipment, he explained the essentials of skydiving to Stella. "A lot of people may have a hard time getting used to this during their first time. Your ears might hurt during the free fall, but that's perfectly normal. Don't be too nervous."

Stella nodded.

Very soon, the helicopter ascended over three thousand feet above ground, and they could barely see anything below them.

Marshall put on his parachute and securely attached Stella in front of him with a harness.

"Are you scared?" Marshall asked her softly in her ear.

Stella responded with a “Mhmm.”

Marshall chuckled, tightened the harness, and said, “It’s fine. I’m here.”

Stella tilted her head uncomfortably and asked, “Can I take a photo?”

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Marshall was taken aback. “You want to take a photo?” “Yeah. This is my first time skydiving, and I want to cherish this moment,” Stella said.

“I don’t have an action camera.”

“Let’s just take a few shots before we exit the cabin. Is that okay?”

Marshall smiled. “Of course. I just think that the photos may not look as good without an action camera.”

Stella unlocked her phone and said, “They will be.”

She then turned on the camera, took a few selfies, and tossed her phone aside.

After that, she took a deep breath and closed her eyes. “Let’s do it,” she said.

Marshall chuckled and teased her. “You look like a warrior on the guillotine.”

Just as Stella was about to say something, Marshall jumped out of the helicopter with her.

The cold wind instantly struck Stella’s face like needles, and the ear pressure imbalance caused her intense pain. Apart from the deafening buzzing sound, she could not hear anything else. The fear of death left her voiceless.

She only came back to her senses when Marshall tapped her shoulder and held her hand, signaling her to open her arms and bend her legs.

After the parachute was deployed, their descending speed slowed down. The wind stopped hurting her face and the overwhelming fear that had choked her gradually faded as well. Stella looked at the vast land below through the goggles and truly experienced how insignificant humans were in the universe.

There was a tiny accident when they were landing. Stella's knees hit the ground which left her with a tiny bruise.

Although she did not bleed, Marshall felt very guilty. One of the pilots had told him that Stella's bones were fine, but he still kept his brows furrowed.

"Let's get it checked at the hospital," Marshall suggested.

"It's okay," Stella lifted her head and said, "Take me for another jump."

Marshall froze momentarily. He could feel that Stella did not particularly enjoy skydiving as her whole body had been tense throughout the entire jump. So, he did not expect that she would ask for another jump at all.

Marshall kept quiet for a few seconds before he said, "Let's do it another day.

It's getting windier."

Stella felt a little disappointed, but she quickly said, "You know how to ride a motorcycle too, right? Let's do that. I'm guessing the wind isn't going to affect that."

Marshall found Stella's behavior somewhat strange. Apart from work, Stella had never asked him to do anything else together. Before he could figure out what was happening with her, Stella added, "Do you have work in the afternoon? If you do, just forget about what I said."

Marshall recollected himself and said in a gentle tone, "No, I'm free for the whole day. But it's not fun to ride a heavy bike with all the traffic. Let's wait until nighttime to ride it in a circuit."

Stella smiled. "Let's have lunch and rest for a while, then."

Marshall was flustered by that smile and even his ears felt a little warm. He looked away and coughed lightly. "Sure, let me make a call to have the bike ready."

"Okay."

When Marshall walked away, Stella took out her phone and uploaded the pictures she took on the helicopter to Facebook, along with a parachute emoji.

Then, she switched to her other account and forwarded her own post to some Facebook pages, trying to “smear” her own reputation.

After she was done with everything, Marshall came back. She then put her phone away and said, “Let’s go. It’s my treat today.”

Very soon, the hashtags # RisingStarStellaHallHasANewBoyfriend and # StellaHallIsDatingHerLawyer got on the trending searches on Facebook.

The success of The Palace had gained her a lot of fans in the industry.

Combined with false accusations from the former superstar, Bella Young, and the subsequent incident about Sunlight Kindergarten, she became extremely popular.

These two incidents made Stella extremely well-received among the public.

Unlike other celebrities who would seize this opportunity to take on more jobs and endorsements, Stella disappeared from showbusiness instead.

She did not even update her Facebook regularly and barely took any endorsement deals. After The Palace, she took part in a show called Motives for Murder, which had not been scheduled for release. Then, rumors had it that she participated in an art film as well.

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Other than that, there had been no updates about her for a long time.

After such a long disappearance, she suddenly reemerged because she got into a “relationship”, and the Facebook pages had evidence too. Based on the photos Stella posted on her account, the man behind her, who showed only half of his chin, looked very similar to the lawyer who defended her at the mall previously. The mole on his neck was identical, leaving no room for doubts.

Her fans were driven crazy by the news. They had seen idols who were “unambitious”, but none of them came close to her.

The comments under Stella’s Facebook post had reached tens of thousands within just a few hours.

[Does she really have to date someone at this time?] [Stella, why don't you just focus on your career? What can a man offer?] [It's fine if you dated someone in the industry, but why did you choose to be with a lawyer? Aren't you afraid that he'll expose all your secrets when you break up, and he'll ruin your career?] [This is not something the Empress would do. How unprofessional.] [The Empress is just a character she plays, and it doesn't reveal her true self. I guess this is what she's really like behind the cameras.] [Guys, I think they look pretty good together. Aren't you being too nosy? She's in her twenties, so why can't she be in a relationship? Just let her do whatever she wants.] [A few of the top comments were made by Bella's fans. She's already in jail, yet her fans are still out here trying so hard to be relevant. How pathetic.] [I'm sorry. Even though The Palace is Stella's debut show, it's on a level that someone can never attain.] After everyone was done bashing Stella's haters, they suddenly realized something.

[Didn't Stella say that they were just friends? She didn't post anything to clarify their relationship this time and the trending search has been up for some time now. Are they really together?] [She's the one who posted the photos. Is she hinting at something?] [Oh, my god! Is my dream finally coming true?] [I disagree! I want Stella to be with Mr. Kane, the most prominent figure in showbiz and the tech industry! Where are all the Keella fans? Show us your support!] [I'm here! Mr. Kane, you're the best!] Everyone was still busy with what happened to Keegan, so when they finally found out about the photos, it was already nighttime.

Trevor was fuming, as he tried to suppress the news while contacting Stella.

When Stella received the call, she was riding on Marshall's bike.

"Trevor, what's up?"

"Where are you?"

"Mr. Moore took me out on his bike."

"What?" Trevor thought he had misheard what Stella said. "Who did?"

"Marshall Moore."

Trevor was stunned. "D-Did you look at the news online?"

"What news?"

Trevor pinched his brows. “The photos you posted while skydiving were spread everywhere. Now everyone thinks that you and Marshall are dating. You need to come back home, right now.”

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“Just let them be. It’s not true anyway.”

Stella’s indifferent attitude made Trevor frown. “People might think that something is going on between you and Marshall if you don’t clear things up.

Keegan had just left us, and these rumors will not do you any good.”

“Do you think the people around us have found out about this?”

It seemed that Stella was not bothered by how others would see her. Instead, she was more concerned about whether everyone had heard about it.

“That’s not something you should be worrying about now. I need you to come home as soon as possible and stay away from Marshall!”

Stella then flatly said, “Trevor, would you end your friendship with someone because of some baseless rumors?”

“This is different...”

“There’s nothing different about this. I don’t care, and neither does Mr. Moore.

But it looks like people who have nothing to do with this are more concerned about us than we are.

Let them say whatever they want. We’re leaving. Goodbye.”

With that, Stella ended the call abruptly.

Trevor was frustrated. He thought about how he had accompanied her to look for Keegan in the hospital last night and then pulled such a stunt the next day.

He finally realized how impressive Keegan was to be able to deal with a person like his sister.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was a call from Molly.

Without even having to think, Trevor knew that she was sent by the Moore family to get some information out of him.

So, he set his phone to silent, put it aside, and let it ring without answering it.

He could not possibly control everything that Stella could or could not do, so he chose not to interfere.

Meanwhile, after hanging up, Stella put on her helmet and wrapped her arms around Marshall's waist. "Let's go," she said softly.

Marshall paused momentarily before gazing at her arms around his waist. At the same time, his heart raced.

"Why did Trevor call you?"

"Some Facebook pages are saying that we're dating, so he wanted me to stay away from you."

"And you..."