

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

## Chapter 201-211

### Chapter 201

Aurora's face turned red, and she coquettishly said, "Godmother, what are you saying?"

Marshall furrowed his brows and pushed Aurora's hand away. "Mom, you shouldn't make these jokes on a whim. Aurora is much younger than I am. She's like a sister to me."

Aurora interrupted hastily. "I'm not your biological sister..."

"Aurora!" Dahlia yelled out. "Go help support your grandmother."

Aurora initially did not want to let her hand go, but she saw Dahlia's heavy expression and could only let go and leave with gritted teeth.

When Aurora had left, Dahlia sighed, "She just can't grow up."

A few times, Stella had met the pretty woman, which was also Marshall's mother. Although she was slightly plump, she still was very elegant. Her features also showed that she was quite beautiful when she was younger.

Marshall's mother and Dahlia had an excellent relationship with each other. Otherwise, she would not have accepted Aurora as her godchild.

It was apparent that both of them wanted to make this marriage come true, but Marshall seemed unwilling.

Dahlia could clearly see it and naturally would not want her daughter to seem cheap by being so unrestrained. Hence, when Marshall said those words, she directed Aurora to the side. Although Keegan and Aurora were her children, Stella always felt that Dahlia would put more thoughtful consideration into Aurora. Meanwhile, Keegan and Dahlia, despite being mother and son, were slightly ceremonious and estranged.

"They're still young, and they're just kids. There is no need for such harsh demands,"

Marshall's mother gently replied. She then looked at Keegan, and her gaze softened. "I envy you for having both a son and a daughter."

Dahlia replied, "What's the use of having both a son and daughter? When it comes to their marriages, none of them will listen to me."

Marshall's mother heard the hidden meaning behind her words, as Dahlia was never satisfied with her current daughter-in-law. However, Marshall's mother did not continue the conversation since it was the family affairs of others. It was not up to an outsider like her to give an opinion. She could only smile and say, "The kids have their own destiny and happiness to grab hold of; there is no need to be so controlling."

Stella lowered her gaze and was used to the subtle ridicule from Dahlia. As both of them were chatting, Mrs. White arrived late while being escorted by the other madams. Mrs. White was Marshall's aunt, Irene, and the organizer of this private jewelry exhibition. Irene wore a white gown, and her whole body was bejeweled. No one knew whether it was due to her having a younger husband. Hence, she looked much more youthful than the other madams of the same age.

She held hands with a young man who looked like he was in his thirties. He was tall and slim with very nice-looking features. However, he seemed slightly feminine, which made him look odd. That man should be Irene's husband.

"My sister-in-law, Mrs. Kane, why are you all standing here? Aren't you going to see if something suits your fancy?" Irene asked.

Dahlia replied, "We're all waiting for the grand finale you were talking about. When does it show?"

'Grand finale? The Luminous Pearl isn't even the grand finale?' Stella thought.

Irene chuckled. "Is there even a rare item that you, Mrs. Kane, haven't seen before?"

"I haven't seen the jade blessed by the Venerable Raphael Morghen yet," Dahlia replied. Stella, too, had yet to meet the Venerable Raphael Morghen, but she had heard numerous rumors about him. Most of them were about how accurate his predictions and foresight were, as well as how powerful he was. Aside from that, the Venerable Raphael Morghen had his own temperament. It was said that he always stayed in his abode and was rarely seen. Regardless of how powerful or wealthy a person was, he would only see to guests once it was time for him to leave his dwelling. Hence, forget about blessing a jade. Even if one wanted their fortune to be told, one must wait in line.

Although he acted that way, the Temple of Abawo was always busy. The incense in the temples would always burn, thankfully due to the contributions of the wealthy madams. That was why when the madams heard that the jade was blessed by the Venerable Raphael Morghen, they were naturally interested in it.

Irene said as she laughed, "It was blessed by the Venerable Raphael Morghen, but the jade doesn't belong to me. It belongs to one of my friends. The Venerable Raphael

Morghen said that my friend's aura would not be able to handle such a spiritual jade. Forcefully wearing it would ruin her destiny, so she gave it to me to sell it."

## Chapter 202

"I actually quite like the jade. Still, the Venerable Raphael Morghen said that the jade could recognize its master and was incompatible with my aura. He wrote a number for me and said if the buyer drew the same number tonight, they would be the one destined for it. The family who gets the item would definitely prosper, live long and healthy, and have their wishes come true," Irene added.

After saying all that, it made the madams feel very tempted. Having the Venerable Raphael Morghen foretell the prophesied person would not only be a blessing, but the person would also gain social status. And, it would also make the lucky madam who got it to be the talk of

the town.

Mrs. Wood chuckled, "Tell us the price and let everyone settle down."

Irene let out a light chuckle. "Everyone will know when we exhibit it later."

"Young child, you still want to build up suspense," Behind her, Cordelia's laughter floated over. Everyone made way for her and saw Cordelia walking steadily with Aurora following behind. "Let's get it going, then. If you continue to tease us, everyone will leave soon enough."

Irene went up to support Cordelia and gently said, "As you wish. How could I not exhibit it when you requested it to be exhibited?"

As she said so, she turned around and told the man next to her, "Sean, you should go and

inform them."

The man answered and left. Irene was distant from everyone, including Dahlia, who was respected by all the other madams. She would be humble and smile lightly at them. But, when she was with Cordelia, she would be incredibly affectionate.

Marshall saw the confusion in Stella's eyes and said in a low voice, "My aunt used to stay in the Kane family for a short while. Madam Cordelia treated her like a daughter and even set her up to be betrothed to Uncle Kane when they were young."

Stella was surprised. 'Irene used to be betrothed to my father-in-law. Does this mean that Dahlia and her used to be rivals?'

However, on second thought, being betrothed at a young age was an ancient ideology and would not have been treated as genuine by anyone. As Stella thought about it, she heard one of the madams ask, "Is it a jade bracelet?"

'Another jade bracelet?' Stella thought.

Stella then turned to the source of the sound and saw the exhibit unit next to the Luminous Pearl. It was unknown when the curtains on the item were pulled down. The glass dome showed a bracelet that was emerald green throughout.

The screen had a close-up shot of the jade bracelet. Stella grew more familiar with the bracelet the more she looked at it. It was not until she recognized the jade eye on it that she could finally identify the jade bracelet as the one that Xianna bought from Vermont's shop.

'This is the jade that the Anne family is putting up for sale? It can't be. Xianna doesn't know anyone from the Moore family. How could their family possibly be so close with Irene that they could hire her to come forward and promote this bracelet?'

After associating the thought with Albert, who had appeared at the event, Stella swiftly looked behind her.

Sophia seemed to have predicted that Stella would look over. She had been looking in Stella's direction. When she met with Stella's gaze, she twitched her lips into a smile, and her eyes were full of malice. Stella's heart sank, and she suddenly felt terrible about it.

The jade's grading was brilliant and had the blessing from the Venerable Raphael Morghen, so the madams were especially attracted to the jade bracelet.

"That's the jade bracelet that will be the grand finale? It looks like an actual good item."

"It's the first time I have ever seen one with such a full emerald color."

"The Venerable Raphael Morghen had blessed it, so naturally, it's a good item. The color also seemed very pleasing."

"What's the point of liking it? We need to go through a lottery for it. Who knows who would be able to get it. Mrs. Chapman, are you going to draw for it?"

Mrs. Chapman saw Dahlia eyeing the jade carefully and smiled. "I'll just be joining the crowd. I send my kids to and from every day, so wearing jade wouldn't be suitable. However, I can see that the bracelet is compatible with Madam Kane. Madam Kane's skin is fair and would be quite beautiful when she wears it."

Dahlia chuckled lightly. "I used to feel that jade bracelets were inconvenient because they would crash into things. But, now that I am older, the more I feel that jade can help nurture people. However, these things require fate. Even if I like it, I wouldn't be able to bid for it."

Mrs. Chapman then said, "The bracelet costs twenty million dollars. The ones here who like jade and can spend that amount of money on it are only a selected few. The probability is still quite high."

One had to admit that Mrs. Chapman's skill in speaking was highly proficient. Just a single sentence enlightened the few madams present who were interested. The other madams were not stupid. The grading of the bracelet, regardless of the Venerable Raphael Morghen's blessing, would make the jade cost at least twenty million dollars on the market. Hence, the blessing from the Venerable Raphael Morghen made the jade's price at least thirty or forty million dollars. One could say that buying the jade bracelet would guarantee that it would be worth it. Not only would it help earn money, but it would also help distinguish yourself.

However, Dahlia currently wanted it. If they got it first, that would definitely offend Dahlia. The Kane family's business was widespread. The companies of every madam there had connections with the Kane corporation. The involved projects were not as simple as just a few million, so there was no need to offend Dahlia for the sake of distinguishing yourself.

Dahlia smiled and spoke no further, but her eyes were filled with a spark of determination. Irene held onto Cordelia and said softly, "How is it? Does it suit your tastes?"

Cordelia smiled affectionately. "If the item was terrible, would you have poured in so much effort?"

Irene smiled and said, "I was merely helping a friend. He was also desperate to get the bracelet off his hands. At the same time, I had a jewelry exhibition, so he sent it over. I am only earning the fees for the exhibit unit."

Stella listened by the side and did not say a word. The bracelet was bought by Xianna using thirty million dollars. With the current grand gesture, it was only sold for twenty-three million dollars. It might have been undervalued by Irene.

However, Stella still did not understand, 'Now that she was helping the Anne family sell the bracelet, why did she purposely undervalue the price?'

After the host had introduced the bracelet, he called for anyone interested in buying it to come and get their numbers. The madams had a game plan in mind, and they all did not move forward. After a long while, only three people went up to get their numbers. Two were unfamiliar with the Kane family, and the other was Vermont.

The corner of Stella's eyes twitched, and she thought, 'He sold it for thirty million and planned to repurchase it for twenty million only to resell it again. This guy...'

Irene was also puzzled. "Vermont, why are you joining in the crowd? Come down and don't affect the other madams from getting their numbers."

Vermont smiled and said, "Aunt Irene, the Venerable Raphael Morghen didn't say that the fated person had to be male or female. Maybe I might be the fated one."

Irene was filled with resignation. "This is a woman's bracelet. If you are the prophesied person, then the Venerable Raphael Morghen's name will be tarnished."

Vermont twitched his lips to a smile. "Wouldn't it prove that his predictions are accurate?"

Irene could not persuade him and could only let him be. Dahlia watched for a long time. After she made sure that no one would be going up, she raised her feet to go up. Stella was shocked and quickly called for her. "Mom."

Everyone was stunned and turned around to look at her. Keegan was also surprised.

Stella's heart was anxious, but she knew the trap set up today was for Dahlia. She made the Anne family pay for it previously, and they wanted revenge on the Kane family. Once Dahlia bought this and knew the origins of the bracelet in the future, she would definitely remember this incident. So, Stella decided not to let Dahlia bid for it.

Dahlia furrowed her brows and looked at Stella with an unhappy expression. However, her tone was patient. "What's wrong?"

Stella pursed her lips and softly said, "Keegan said that you were interested in jade, so I picked a bracelet for you just now. You should see if you like it."

## Chapter 204

When she said that, she handed the bracelet she had scammed from Albert. The marbling of the bracelet was gorgeous, but since it was a million-dollar item, it looked inferior to the twenty million bracelet. However, Stella could not care too much. Regardless of anything, she could not allow Dahlia to bid for the bracelet.

"Mom, you should try it. If it's not suitable, I can pick another one for you," Stella said.

Dahlia's expression could not be considered as happy. Stella gave her the bracelet right when she was about to bid for the bracelet, not a moment earlier or later. If she did not accept it, it would spread rumors about their terrible relationship as in-laws. If Dahlia took it with Cordelia present, as the mother-in-law, Dahlia had to gift something back as

a sign of affection. Otherwise, Cordelia would think that she lacked etiquette as a daughter-in-law.

Besides, whether she accepted it or not, Stella had gifted her the bracelet first. So, if she went up to bid for the bracelet, everyone would assume that she did not like the item Stella had given her. Hence, she would bid for the bracelet.

After Stella brought out the item, sure enough, Cordelia said, "It's a sign of the child's sincerity. You should try and see if you like it."

Dahlia felt her pent-up frustration but could only smile and take it.

Coincidentally, the bracelet's size fitted perfectly, and it seemed as though it was bought just for Dahlia.

Cordelia praised Stella. "Stella has a good eye. It really suits you."

Dahlia gave an uneasy chuckle. "Her taste has always been good. I really like this bracelet."

Since Cordelia had commented, numerous other madams also praised her. "Mrs. Kane, your daughter-in-law is really filial, and her tastes are inexplicable. The bracelet you are wearing is stunning."

"My daughter-in-law had married into the family for more than five years. All she knows is to send stuff back to her family and never send me a good gift. Mrs. Kane, you are fortunate to have a daughter-in-law like her."

Dahlia was speechless. Cordelia heard all their praises and was delighted. However, it was apparent that Dahlia's smile was much stiffer. Stella knew that her mother-in-law would definitely hate her to death at that moment.

However, she could not care too much. As long as Dahlia did not buy the jade bracelet, even if she blamed her on the way back, she would only make her life difficult at most. Besides, it was not like she had not done it before. Irene, on the other hand, finally took Stella seriously. She carefully scanned Dahlia's daughter-in-law and did not say a word for a long while.

"Is there anyone else who would like to participate in the bid?" The host's voice resounded again, but no one present would come forward.

Stella let out a breath of relief and heard Cordelia shout, "Wait."

Everyone turned to look at her. Cordelia walked over to Stella and gently said, "Stella, you should go and get a number."

When she finished speaking, Stella could feel Dahlia's cold gaze fixated on her. Of course, there were also numerous envious gazes from the madams.

Stella felt that she almost broke down. Just as she had gotten rid of the issue, Cordelia kicked the issue back into her arms.

Stella did not dare to accept it. "Grandma, my luck is never good. I shouldn't go up there and reduce the chances of others getting it."

Cordelia smiled. "My child, don't say such discouraging statements before you try pulling for it. Who knows, you might be the prophesied one that the Venerable Raphael Morghen was talking about. When I looked for him and asked about you and Keegan's compatibility in marriage, he told me that you were a person with immense luck. Marrying you would reduce diseases and disasters while making us prosper. Before you married into our family, Keegan would have headaches and fevers frequently. After you married into the family, his conditions have lessened. It's obvious that what the Venerable Raphael Morghen had said is very accurate.

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Stella currently felt that the Venerable Raphael Morghen was probably a real scammer.

## Chapter 205

'Keegan had headaches because he always stayed up late!

'I don't like to stay up late. So, after we got married, my sleep routine affected Keegan. Over time, he rarely stayed up late. That's why he doesn't have those sicknesses anymore.'

Cordelia believed in the Venerable Raphael Morghen a lot. And, Stella could not just break Cordelia's belief. So, she suppressed what she wanted to say and said, "Grandma, I don't think I have anything to do with that. It was mainly because Keegan is in good health."

"You deserve some credit for that too. Give it a try."

Stella almost cracked. She could only give another excuse. "Grandma, I really can't do it. The bracelet is so expensive, and I'm clumsy. It isn't suitable for me."

Cordelia looked like she suddenly understood something. "Stella, are you afraid that Keegan isn't willing to buy it for you if you manage to draw it? Don't worry. I'll buy it for you if you draw it. Even if you fail to draw it, I'll buy you whatever you like from here. Just have a little fun."



The corners of Stella's eyes almost twitched. 'I'm not afraid of failing to draw it. I'm afraid that I will draw it!'

The rich wives and girls were jealous because of how Cordelia pampered Stella. Even Aurora was very envious of her.

'Grandma never even gave me such expensive jewelry in all my life. She's just a social climber's daughter who married into our family. She doesn't deserve to be treated better than me by grandma,' Aurora thought.

Then, she said, "Grandma, I like that bracelet quite a lot too. Since Stella doesn't want to draw it, can I draw it?"

Cordelia waved her hand. "You're just a kid. You're still studying. You shouldn't join the fun here. We'll talk about this after you get married."

Aurora was dissatisfied and wanted to say something. However, Dahlia said, "Stella, just go and have a try. It'll be the Kane family's blessing if you're really the destined one. I'm your mother-in-law; I should be the one who gifts that bracelet to you."

Stella's heart sank a little.

At this point, she would look a little unappreciative if she rejected them again. Keegan then glanced at her. He pondered for a moment before he said, "Since mom said that, just go and give it a try, then."

At that moment, she could no longer refuse it.

Stella's steps were heavy as she went on stage. The moderator handed her the box, and he gently said, "Please draw your number."

Stella looked at the people down the stage. Sophia lifted her lips as mockery filled her eyes. Albert avoided eye contact as he pretended to chat with the person beside him.

Dahlia's expression was gentle, but her eyes were cold. There was no warmth in them at all.

Keegan was standing with Marshall as he indifferently stared at her. He absolutely had no idea how nervous Stella was.

"Mrs. Kane, please draw your number."

The moderator reminded her again.

Stella came back to herself. She gave a response as she put her hand into the box. Just when she almost took the card out, she suddenly loosened her grip to cover her lips as she retched. Her face was exceptionally pale, her skin color suddenly faded, and she looked like she was going to puke her guts out when she retched.

Everyone on the stage was stunned. The people below the stage burst into an uproar too. Cordelia worriedly said, "What's wrong? She was just fine a while ago. What happened?"

Just when Marshall wanted to move, Keegan had already gone up on stage to carry Stella in his arms before him.

Irene helped Cordelia hastily go up on the stage. When Cordelia saw Stella's pale, pitiful face, she was so heartbroken that she frowned. "Stella, what's wrong? Are you sick?"

## Chapter 206

Stella was weak when she was in Keegan's arms. She softly said, "I'm fine, grandma. I just feel nauseous and dizzy. I feel like vomiting..." She then turned her head and covered her mouth as she retched.

Cordelia was very worried. "Okay, okay. Stop talking. Quick, call a doctor immediately."

Irene reassured Cordelia as she said, "We've already called a doctor. Don't worry." She then methodically ordered Marshall, "Marshall, bring them to the lounge. The doctor will go over there and examine her."

Marshall gave a response. He then turned his head to Keegan and said, "Follow me."

Cordelia was still worried, "I'll go with you."

But, Irene softly said, "You shouldn't go with them. She's badly retching, and she can't talk. The lounge isn't big. So, the air circulation will be bad if there are many people in it. They can't take good care of things if you're too anxious."

Cordelia calmed down. "You're right." She then turned her head to order Dahlia, "Call Baldwin and ask him to get an ambulance from the hospital so that Stella can be sent to the hospital immediately if anything happens."

Right after Keegan and the others left, Albert rushed to them. He looked anxious and concerned. "Ms. Cordelia, Dahlia, what happened to Stella? Why did she suddenly vomit?"

Cordelia was very concerned too. But, she still comforted Albert as she said, "Albert, don't worry. We've already called a doctor. We'll know what's going on soon."

The people in the crowd whispered, “The way she vomited kind of looked like me throwing up when I was pregnant. Is she pregnant?”

“It does look like it. Stella’s been married into the family for more than three years. I think it’s

about time.”

“If she’s really pregnant, Ms. Cordelia must be very happy.”

“Didn’t you hear what Ms. Cordelia said just now? She said she’d buy Stella whatever she liked. She didn’t even pamper her two daughters-in-law this much. If she’s really pregnant and gives birth to a great-grandchild for the Kane family, Ms. Cordelia will treat her even better. She might even become the next mother of the house of the Kane family in the future...”

Dahlia clutched her hands. She looked unspeakably gloomy.

Mrs. Wood was listening to the conversation at the side. She suddenly had a thought. She smiled as she stepped forward and said, “Ms. Cordelia, it seems like everyone is congratulating you.”

Cordelia frowned worriedly. She thought about that too. But, everything happened too fast. She was not ready for what had happened, and she was not sure about that too.

So, she cautiously said, “Just let the doctor examine her. We don’t have to draw conclusions now.”

“She’s obviously pregnant. Both of us had given birth before. We can know that she’s pregnant just by looking at what happened to her. And, she retched so badly. She’s most

probably pregnant with a baby boy. You can rest assured.”

Cordelia furrowed her eyebrows. “The Kane family doesn’t favor boys over girls. If Stella is really pregnant, we’ll treat the baby equally whether the baby is a boy or a girl.”

‘Equal treatment? None of these wealthy families can do that.’

Mrs. Wood thought Cordelia just did not want to be blunt in front of everyone. So, she smiled as she said, “You’re right. Whether the baby is a boy or a girl, the baby is still the Kane family’s flesh and blood. It’s good news for the Kane family either way...”

Mrs. Chapman noticed that Dahlia was increasingly gloomy. She reminded the foolish woman, “Mrs. Wood, it’s a big deal if the Kane family has a new bundle of joy. We should only talk about it after Stella has her check-up in the hospital.”

"It doesn't matter whether she has her check-up or not. Look at how she vomited. She's definitely pregnant. Mrs. Kane had wanted a grandchild for a long time. She finally gets what she wants now. She should hold a banquet for this."

Mrs. Chapman was speechless.

Dahlia just ignored her. She approached Cordelia and softly said, "Mother, Baldwin contacted the hospital. You should go get some rest. You've been standing for so long."

Cordelia had joint replacement surgery. So, she could not stand for long periods. She did not say no when she heard what Dahlia said.

Immediately, everyone left the scene. Only Mrs. Wood stood still, staring into space.

It took her a second before she said, "Mrs. Chapman, why did Mrs. Kane seem unhappy?" Mrs. Chapman faintly smiled and said, "If the Kane family has good news, of course, Mrs. Kane would be happy. So, it depends on whether it's good news or not."

Mrs. Wood was confused when she heard that. "Isn't it good news that Stella is pregnant?"

## Chapter 207

Mrs. Chapman pursed her lips. "Mrs. Wood, remember this; the lesser you speak, the fewer you'd say the wrong things."

She then turned around and walked to the crowd without waiting for Mrs. Wood to speak again.

Keegan put Stella down on the couch when they got into the lounge.

Stella lay down weakly on the sofa. Her face was pale, and she did not look well.

Marshall went to get a glass of warm water. When he came back, Keegan was sitting on the edge of the couch, wiping the sweat on Stella's forehead with a tissue.

Marshall froze for a moment. He then walked toward them and handed Keegan the glass. "Keegan, feed her some water."

Keegan took the glass and glanced at Stella. But, he took a sip of the water instead. He then pinched Stella's chin and wanted to kiss her on the lips.

Stella then slapped him. She got up and stared at him as she said, "You're disgusting!"

'Did he think he's filming a drama? He wanted to feed me the water with his lips?' Stella thought.

'She acted quickly and decisively. She didn't look as weak as before at all,' thought Keegan. Keegan calmly swallowed the water. He faintly said, "Not acting anymore?"

Stella choked. She stiffly glanced at Marshall, who was shocked and stunned. Then, she coughed and said, "I-It wasn't entirely an act."

She wondered, "I acted so well. What gave it away?"

Keegan put the glass of water aside. He glanced at her and replied, "Your acting skill is bad. You can only trick the others."

Stella was speechless.

Keegan scornfully said, "You can just act like you have some other sickness. Why did you act like you were pregnant? Don't you know you'll definitely get caught when the doctor comes?"

Stella was angry. "Did you think I wanted to do that? It was an emergency. I couldn't think so much in such a short time. I couldn't pretend to pass out, right? It'll scare grandma."

Keegan took a quick look at her. "So, did you think you have a conscience for acting as if were pregnant?"

"Says the guy who took the liberty to say yes for me."

Marshall noticed that the two of them were going to quarrel. He spoke to interrupt them." Stella, are you alright?"

Stella immediately hid the angry look that she would only show to Keegan. She was a little embarrassed as she said, "Earlier was just a special situation."

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The corners of Keegan's eyes twitched. 'Since when is she so good at changing her emotions?'

Stella then told Marshall about the origin of the bracelet on stage. Only then Marshall understood why she did that.

'So, Stella did all of that because she didn't want the Kane family to bid for the bracelet.

'She was the one who traded the bracelet. And, she did some tricks to sell it. So, she figured that tonight was a set-up aiming at the Kane family. No. To be exact, the set-up was aimed at her.

'Someone wanted to give her a taste of her own medicine.'

"Mr. Moore, is your aunt close with Henry? Why would she help Henry sell this bracelet?"

"Henry?" Marshall was stunned for a moment. "I heard from my aunt that my uncle's friend wanted to sell it. But, I'm not really sure about the details."

## Chapter 208

"My uncle hasn't gotten my grandfather's blessing. So, we aren't very close to him. We rarely have the chance to talk."

'After such a big fuss, I just got to know that his uncle still hasn't officially become their family member. Looks like I can't find out anything from here,' Stella thought.

"How could you still have the mood to talk about all these?" Keegan was angry when he saw how gentle Stella was to Marshall. "The doctor will be here soon. You should think about how to cover up your lie."

Stella said, "Why do I need to cover up my lie? I didn't say I was pregnant. Everyone just imagined it. I can just tell the doctor that I had an upset stomach."

"Do you think that the doctor is stupid?"

"At worst, we can just bribe him. Money talks."

The corners of Keegan's eyes twitched. 'What kind of moral values does she uphold?'

Marshall smiled as he said, "You don't have to do that. The doctor is my friend. I'll talk to him about it later. He'll play ball with us."

Stella smiled with curved eyes. "Mr. Moore, that's so nice of you."

Keegan suddenly felt that his molar was itchy. He could not help but touch it with his tongue.

Cordelia and the others were waiting outside the lounge. The doctor came out after a short while.

Albert worriedly asked, "Doctor, how's my daughter?"

The doctor said, "Don't worry. She just has mild food poisoning."

Everyone there had different looks after hearing that.

Cordelia froze for a moment. Before she could speak, Albert anxiously said, "Food poisoning? Isn't she pregnant?"

"She isn't pregnant. Her pulse isn't the pulse of a pregnant lady. If you guys don't believe me, you can bring her to the hospital for a check-up."

The Moore family's private doctor would not be wrong about that.

Cordelia immediately looked disappointed. But, she still asked, "Is her food poisoning serious? Will it affect her body badly?"

"Her symptoms were relatively mild. I already gave her some medicine. If she takes the medicines on time, she'll be fine after she rests for two days."

Aurora curled her lips. 'She gave me a shock. I thought she was pregnant. She's still a woman who can't get pregnant after all.'

Cordelia sighed. She could not hide the disappointment in her eyes.

Dahlia softly said, "Mother, don't be too sad. You can't rush these things. Stella's health is the

most important thing right now. Let's go in and see her."

Cordelia nodded. She turned her head to talk to Albert. "Albert, go in and see her with us."

Albert's enthusiasm faded right after he knew that Stella was not pregnant. When he heard Cordelia speak to him, he hurriedly said, "She's quite sick right now. She probably can't talk. I'll visit her alone another day."

Cordelia just remained silent.

After they went in, Hylda, who had been following them finally showed herself.

"So? She repeatedly stopped the Kane family from bidding. Do you still dare to say that your good daughter didn't do that on purpose? She didn't intend to help from the beginning. I think she was lying to you when she said that the bracelet can be returned."

Albert remained silent with a sullen face.

“Albert, I suspect that she might know some of the things that happened back then.”

“Impossible!” Albert immediately denied it. “Everything back then was destroyed. What could she possibly know?”

“I hope she knows nothing too. But Albert, we must take sound precautions. You can’t trust her too much.”

Albert’s face was gloomy. He said after he paused for a while, “I know what to do.”

## Chapter 209

When they went in, Stella’s face was pale while she lay down on the couch. She struggled to a sitting position when she heard the noises.

Cordelia immediately said, “Don’t move, my good girl. You should just lie down.”

“Grandma”

Cordelia kindly

Id, “How are you? Are you feeling better?”

“I still feel nauseous. But, I feel a lot better than just now. I’m sorry that I made you worry.”

“It’s okay as long as you’re fine. I thought...” Cordelia paused for a moment before she sighed. “Forget it. Get well soon.”

While Cordelia was whispering to Stella, Dahlia suddenly received a message on her phone.

She lowered her head and took a look at it. She frowned slightly, and her eyes looked abruptly gloomy.

She then pursed her lips as she put her phone away. She stepped forward and said, “Mom, why don’t we send Stella back? The exhibition is ending soon anyway. And, you’ve been standing for a long time. You should go home and rest.”

Cordelia nodded. She turned her head to Keegan and said, “Help Stella get in my car. There’s a bed in my car. She’ll feel more comfortable lying down.”

Irene, as the host, asked Marshall to help her send them away after she expressed her sympathy.



Cordelia was old. She had a bad waist and knees. So, her car was designed to be exceptionally comfortable. But, at that moment, Stella could not enjoy this luxury.

Cordelia talked to Stella to make sure that she was fine. Stella felt touched but guilty. She even wanted to tell Cordelia the truth. But, just when she was about to say it, she then saw Cordelia handing her a sour lemon candy.

“Stella, does your mouth feel uncomfortable? Try putting the candy in your mouth. See if you’ll feel better. If you don’t like this flavor, we have sour lime candy and sour tangerine candy too. Which flavor do you want?”

Baldwin, who was sitting in front, said, “Ms. Cordelia, Ms. Stella isn’t pregnant. Sour candies won’t help. There’s a box of mint candy in front. Remove the candy wrapper and give one to her. Maybe she’ll feel better.”

Stella suddenly could not speak. ‘Ms. Cordelia wants a great-grandchild so badly that she keeps food that a pregnant lady would like to eat in the car. But, I pretended to vomit and gave her false hope. I feel increasingly guilty.’

“Sour lime candy. Grandma, I like sour lime flavor.”

Cordelia then removed the candy wrapper. “Close your eyes and take a nap after you eat it. You’ll be home very soon.”

Stella agreed with a grunt. She then obediently closed her eyes.

Keegan came to carry Stella down the car when they arrived at the Royalpark Villa. Initially, Cordelia did not plan to go in. Dahlia said, “Mother, let’s go inside. It’s been some time since we’re here at Keegan’s place.”

Cordelia wanted to say that she just came here in the afternoon. But, she swallowed those words when she thought about the lies she told Dahlia. “Alright. Let’s go inside.”

Keegan carried Stella to the bedroom. Dahlia helped Cordelia and followed them.

Stella felt very uncomfortable pretending to be sick. She signaled Keegan to quickly send them away by quietly pinching Keegan’s waist. She would get caught for lying if she had to pretend any longer.

Keegan then gave her a “you brought this on yourself” look.

After Keegan covered Stella in a blanket, Cordelia worriedly sat on the edge of the bed and began to advise her endlessly.

She was even afraid that Stella could not eat well and wanted to bring her personal chef here. They chatted for a long time.

Stella was on pins and needles. “Grandma, it’s fine. Our housekeeper can cook quite well. It’s very late now. You should go home and get some rest. Otherwise, your health will be affected.” Cordelia noticed that Stella still did not look too good. So, she could not bear to nag her any longer. “Alright. You just get well. I’ll visit you again in a few days.”

Keegan then helped Cordelia to get up. When Aurora saw that Cordelia was going to leave, she suddenly said, “Mom, grandma, look. What’s this?”

Stella frowned. She suddenly looked stiff when she glanced at the thing in Aurora’s hand.

## Chapter 210

Aurora held an empty pill box in her hand, and it was the same one that Stella had thrown into the trash after taking her birth control pill the day before.

Stella wondered how it ended up back in her room, considering Maya had cleaned it yesterday.

But, before she could ponder any further, Dahlia’s expression turned grim as she took the pill box from Aurora and read the text on it. Dahlia questioned Stella, “What is this, Stella Jewell? Why is there a birth control pill box in your room?”

Stella’s face went pale. This time, she did not fake it. She was startled.

Cordelia, who was still in the dark about the situation, asked in confusion, “What’s going on? What is that?”

Dahlia’s grim expression remained as she explained, “It’s a box of birth control pills. No wonder she hasn’t become pregnant yet. They’ve been using contraception, Cordelia.”

Cordelia was taken aback. “Contraception?” she asked, looking at the box and then at Stella before turning to Keegan. “Keegan, did you make her take these pills?”

Aurora spoke up unhappily. “Grandma, you’re still biased toward her. Keegan couldn’t have forced her to take the pills if she refused them.”

Cordelia hit her cane on the ground and yelled, “Shut up! I didn’t ask for your opinion!”

Aurora snapped her mouth shut, and she was fuming.

Stella felt ashamed and guilty when Cordelia did not suspect her, even at times like this. She clenched her fingers tightly and said in a low voice before Keegan spoke. “No, Keegan doesn’t know about this. I’m the one who wanted to take it.”

Cordelia's expression showed that she was really disappointed. She tried to control her emotions, as she sternly asked, "Why?"

eyes.

Stella hung her head low and spoke in a low voice. "I'm not ready yet." She could not bring herself to meet Cordelia's gaze. She was too afraid of seeing the disappointment in her Cordelia looked at Stella with a mixture of emotions, and she stayed silent for a long while. Eventually, she softly said, "Let's go home." She did not scold Stella, nor did she mention the issue any further.

Dahlia shot a glare at Stella and said, "You are so disappointing." She then helped Cordelia leave.

Keegan saw everyone out, but upon returning to the bedroom, he found that Stella was nowhere to be seen. In his search, he walked past the second floor and noticed that the door to the rooftop was ajar.

He opened the door, and there she was on the rooftop. The rooftop was a verdant oasis, teeming with plants and flowers nurtured by Stella. Although spring had ended, the place was a reminder of its beauty.

Stella was standing by the fence, and her gaze was fixed on Cordelia's retreating car until it was no longer in sight.

Keegan approached Stella and asked in a gentle tone, "When did you take the pill?"

Stella replied in a monotone, "Yesterday morning."

It was the day after they had intimacy.

Keegan furrowed his brows. "Why did you take it?"

Stella found the question amusing, but she was in no mood to laugh. 'It's funny that you don't want kids, but you never took any precautions. And now, when I took the birth control pill, I'm the one getting blamed,' she thought.

Stella said lightly, "What if I didn't take the pill and got pregnant?"

Keegan rejected the possibility instantly. "There's no way you can get pregnant," he replied firmly.

Stella was taken aback and asked, "How are you so sure that I won't?"

Keegan hesitated, avoiding her gaze. In a low voice, he said, "I took a measure that day."

Stella was

s momentarily stunned before she realized what he meant.

'As expected, Keegan would never make such a mistake.'

Chapter 211

"But, that doesn't guarantee a hundred percent protection," said Stella. "With our divorce impending, I don't want to take any chances. The thought of having an abortion at the hospital and the pain it would cause just terrifies me."

Keegan felt uneasy. He cleared his throat and said, "When that happens, no one will force to get an abortion. We can keep the baby."

you

Stella paused and turned to face Keegan. She then spoke in a serious tone. "Keegan, I don't want my child to share their father's love with anyone else. If I do end up pregnant, I won't want to have the baby." Stella did not want her child to go through the same thing that she had experienced.

Keegan's heart suddenly constricted. His face suddenly turned sulky, as he said, "Then, that would be great. I wouldn't want a burden during the divorce either!"

With that, Keegan walked away with a serious expression. His arm accidentally knocked over a plant, and a pot of freesia tumbled to the ground and shattered into pieces.

Stella watched him leave the rooftop before picking up the broken pot. Suddenly, her movements stopped when she noticed a few drops of blood on the spot where Keegan had been standing.

Only then did she realize that Keegan had not fully recovered from the injury, and the strain from holding her all the way back just to put up a show with her must have reopened the wound on his arm.

Stella's heart tightened. When she was about to go after him, she heard the sound of Keegan's car engine starting and driving away. So, she paused her step and ultimately stayed put.

That night, Keegan did not come home, and Stella was unable to sleep peacefully.

The next morning, she rose from her bed upon hearing some commotion downstairs. Keegan, who had just stepped into the house, saw her. He had a blank expression on his face as he walked straight past her and headed to the refrigerator to grab a bottle of water.

Stella noticed that Keegan was not wearing the same clothes he had worn the night before, indicating that he did not stay at a hotel.

She hesitated and softly asked, "Have you had breakfast? What would you like to eat? How's your wound? Have you changed the bandage?"

Keegan tightened his grip on the bottle and sneered, "Mrs. Kane, there's no need to put on a show with just the two of us here."

She masked her sadness and acted nonchalant as she responded, "Your quick recovery means you can return to work, gain control of the company, and ultimately, I can divorce you sooner and receive my share. So, I assure you, this is not just an act."

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Keegan's expression turned dark, and after a long pause, he said, "You're so selfish, Stella Jewell. All you ever think about is yourself!" He threw the empty bottle into the trash can and went upstairs with an impassive face.

Stella felt a pang of sadness. She sniffled softly as she opened the refrigerator and took out a

container of pelmeni that she had made a few days ago. Then, she started cooking them on the

stove.

When Stella was almost done cooking the pelmeni, she received a notification on her phone. It was a post from Bella on social media. Stella hesitated before tapping the screen to view it.

The post showed a picture of a bloody bandage with the caption, "Feeling sad." Stella could see a rabbit hairpin on the bandage, which she had used to secure the bandage in place so it would not come loose. She pursed her lips, and her emotions welled up inside her.

'So, he has someone to care for him,' she thought as she chuckled bitterly to herself. She then turned off the stove, changed her clothes, and headed out.

At Stella and Felicity's agreed meeting place, Stella was absentmindedly stirring her coffee. Suddenly, Felicity rushed in with a companion. Stella only became aware of their presence when they approached her table.

"What's wrong? Did you have trouble sleeping last night?" Felicity teased Stella before turning to the woman next to her. "She's Stella, the bestie I told you about, the one looking for an assistant."

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and gestured for them to take a seat.

Felicity introduced, "Stella, this is Shea Cheel. She's four years older than us. I've been calling her Shea." She added, "You called me early in the morning to make an appointment. Luckily, Shea is available. Why did you get up so early?"

"I couldn't sleep last night, so I woke up early," said Stella before looking at Shea.

As Felicity had previously mentioned, Shea was thirty years old, which was not that old. However, the stress of raising a child might have taken a toll on her appearance, making her look haggard for someone her age.

Shea was petite, standing around five feet tall. Her skin tone was not particularly fair, and she was average in appearance. However, she was well-groomed, which made her quite pleasing to the eye.