

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell Chapter 4

Chapter 4

“Ah, Mr. Kane? Mr. Kane is still, still not awake yet,” Maya stammered.

“Then go to the bedroom and wake him up!” Stella was getting a little annoyed.

The other side of the call went silent for a while. A low voice of a man came through, “What’s wrong?”

The question was asked too naturally. Even his voice still had the hoarseness of someone who had just been woken up. For a moment, Stella thought that she was assuming the worst in others.

She pursed her lips and took a deep breath. “After a few days, I will send you a checklist written with all the placements for all your clothes. I hope you don’t call me for such trivial matters again in the future!”

“Trivial?” Keegan scorned, “Stella Jewell, aren’t these trivial matters your favorite things to do? You wanted to control what underwear I wore. Isn’t this what you aspire for in life?”

Stella felt suffocated, and she suddenly gripped her fingers. Her heart was densely packed with pain. She knew early on that the Stella in his eyes was different from what she heard herself. Even the hardest of hearts, when being insulted this way, could not remain impervious.

A silence came from the phone call. No one said a thing. After a long while, Stella said with a muted voice, “It’s quite unaspiring, so I won’t be bothered with it in the future. You just sign the paper, and we can both make this quick.”

The subject went back to the divorce. The rage that had just dissipated in Keegan flared up again, “Haven’t you made enough trouble?”

Stella gave a low chuckle, feeling a slight irony. “I don’t even have the right to make trouble now?”

“Don’t regret this!” After dumping those words out, Keegan hung up. Stella tugged at the corner of her lips. Her presumptuous consideration and dedication were just jokes to be scoffed at in his eyes. Maybe when she meticulously prepared his outfits for different occasions, he stood behind her while looking at her with a gaze of contempt.

‘What could a woman who would only eat three meals every day and only put the effort in everyday expenses be able to bring to the table?’ Stella thought to herself. Even she felt that she was being belittled.

“M-Mr. Kane, are you still going to wear this piece?” Maya asked warily.

It was not uncommon for her to see the two of them in a fight in the past. However, this time, it was particularly severe. She had never seen Keegan having such a tantrum that he even spoke so harshly. Keegan sullenly scanned through the wardrobe. Inside Stella’s wardrobe, there were mostly Stella’s clothes.

‘Even when she wants to divorce, she can’t even do it properly. Is this what a divorce looks like?’ Keegan thought.

He then coldly tugged at the corner of his lips and casually said, “Just get the set that she said.”

Once he said that, his phone rang. He took out his phone and turned around to walk while he answered the phone. “Mr. Kane, something happened to Ms. Young.”

The number of victims increased to 11 people for the massive pile-up incident at the overpass, and the other nine people were missing. More than 60 people had different degrees of injuries. It was one of the rarest and largest traffic accidents Rivera had ever seen in twenty years.

The accident occurred more than 24 hours ago. The recovery operation of Silk River was still ongoing. The citizens of the whole nation followed this incident attentively and prayed that there were still survivors. However, Bella's fans were fighting tooth and nail with anonymous users online.

The reason was that someone had posted a video about the site of the incident. Bella came out of the vehicle with all her limbs intact and was carried by people onto the first aid stretcher. Yet, on the scene, there were still many people covered in blood and still did not get any effective aid.

This type of comparison was too obvious. A portion of the netizens voiced their suspicions. "Why were the people with minor injuries getting aid first compared to the ones that were severely injured? Is this an abuse of celebrity privilege?"

Bella's fans were immediately unhappy with them. They directly branded the skeptics as haters and then reported and complained. They spammed comments to the point of causing repulsion among anonymous netizens. This sparked a harsh counterattack from the anonymous netizens.

A detailed analysis was done on the investigation of the story behind the traffic accident; The "grand actions" of Bella's team, the use of the incident to sensationalize a romance on purpose, the indulgence of the fans for spamming under the official mourning page to take advantage of the misfortune, and the abuse of privileges at the rescue scene. Some even dug out that before Bella became famous, she was suspected of being someone's mistress...

The degree of intensity caused it to directly arrive at the top of the trending searches. Felicity gave a cold chuckle and said to Stella, "Didn't she like to hype stuff up? This time she hyped up to the point of bringing her house down!"

Stella stared at the screen and muttered, “Why do I feel like the account that disclosed this seems so familiar?”

Felicity’s body froze. “There are many people who use this profile picture. It’s not odd that it looks familiar.” As she said that, she switched the subject. “What’s your plan for today?”

Stella lifted her head. “I’ll first go to Neon Nebula for the voice acting audition. Then, I’m going to get a car. Want to come with?”

“I will be out in the field today, so it wouldn’t be convenient,” Felicity said, glancing at the time. “It’s almost time. I need to go. We’ll talk after work.”

After Felicity left, Stella freshened up and then went out. Neon Nebula was a gaming company. They were on a fierce rise these few years. “Honor of the Deities” was a mobile game that they planned to launch this year in the summer. The voiceover for other characters was already done earlier. Only the voiceover for Vixen was left and had not been finalized.

The director wanted a type of voice that was able to switch between pure yet not delicate and sultry yet not lustful. However, after trying out all the voice actors, they were more or less lacking. The director posted on his social media, “A vixen is hard to find.”

This resulted in numerous netizens’ comments. The top five hottest comments were all recommending Dusk Galaxy. The director searched for the person’s work and then contacted her. When Stella appeared in the lobby, the reception lady was in the group for Shady Galaxy. She was dissing Dusk Galaxy with all the haters.

She did not really understand Dusk Galaxy, but she was Bella’s drama fan. After the hit show “Secret Sweetheart” played, there were a few times that the drama had gone up the trending searches due to the female lead lines and acting. In the eyes of the normal passerby, Bella’s acting

in the whole drama was saved by the voiceover. However, in the eyes of Bella's fans, it was obvious that Dusk Galaxy was here to jump on Bella's popularity. Someone in the group had just sent a real photo that was suspected to be Dusk Galaxy. The receptionist mocked her with everyone and called her dark and ugly.

Suddenly, a clear voice of a woman sounded in her ear, "Hello there, how do I get to the audition booth?"

"Seven..." The receptionist lifted her head. The next second, she froze and blurted out, "The celebrity application is next door."

Next door to Neon Nebula is Green Hill Media. The boss of Green Hill Media is Keegan's childhood friend, Vermont Snyder. Bella is Green Hill Media's artist. Stella's appearance was too spectacular. Even while wearing a plain white shirt, her gorgeous features could not be ignored. Standing there, she made everyone seem like a backdrop. The receptionist instinctively thought that she was applying to be an artist.

Stella laughed and explained, "I'm here for a voice-acting audition. May I know how can I reach the audition booth?"

"S-Seventh floor," the receptionist said. "Wait! There's only one artist auditioning today..." the receptionist remembered.

"Thanks," Stella answered.

Until she disappeared, the receptionist was stunned for a few minutes. Then, she picked up her phone and typed out a sentence. "I just saw Dusk Galaxy."

"Really? Is she the same as the picture; dark, ugly, and fat?" One of them asked.

The receptionist typed the following sentence with difficulty. "No... she is too beautiful. Bella is not as beautiful as her."

