

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

## Chapter 468-499

Chapter 468

Stella took the contract and started reading.

The offer that Elegant Media gave her was very good.

The company will allocate endorsements, reality shows, dramas, etc. to their artists according to their talent, so they won't have to worry about not getting any jobs. The company will also pay the artists even if they could not secure any jobs at the beginning of their careers.

Not only would the artists get paid, but the company will contribute to their social security accounts too.

After securing a job, the artist will divide his/her earnings evenly with the company.

However, a new contract would be proposed after the artist started to get famous, to offer the artist more money.

Even though Stella had never signed a contract with any company, she heard many stories about agencies from her friends who graduated from the same course as her and worked in this industry.

It was very common for rookies like them to be tricked by agencies.

Some agencies would neglect the artist after signing the contract. They would not give them any jobs, pay them, or even provide them with a place to stay. So, it was very hard for unrecognized artists to earn a living.

If those artists were to earn some side income by accepting a walk-on role, the agencies would tell them it would be bad for their future and popularity. They would also bluff by telling the artists that being a walk-on was the same as giving other people an opportunity to put them down when they got famous.

They would not be able to take any jobs on their own after signing the contract. The agency would ask the artists to pay an outrageous penalty if they found out about it.

There were already a lot of new artists falling into traps like this. Many young artists had to pay the penalty before they even got famous. The lucky ones would get another chance if they were scouted by another company that would pay the penalty for them. However, the unlucky ones would have to spend their lives paying it off.

Stella read the penalty clause carefully.

She found that Elegant Media had no problem with their artists accepting jobs personally as long as it would not disrupt the jobs given by the company. Elegant media would only take a twenty percent commission for jobs like this. However, if the artist's performance was affected because he or she took too many jobs, the artist would be considered breaching the contract.

And the penalty was two million dollars.

It was a reasonable amount compared to other agencies that would ask for ten million.

The offer was exceptionally good.

It was so good, that it made Stella wonder if Trevor had other intentions.

She remembered what Xavier said in the car. After looking at the smile on Trevor's face, she pursed her lips.

“What’s wrong?” Trevor asked. “Feel free to let me know if there’s anything you wish to change.”

Stella kept quiet for a while before she said, “I came here just to work.”

Trevor was confused. “What?”

Stella looked at him. “Your assistant introduced you to me in the car just now, and I won’t deny that you could be a good boyfriend. However, I don’t have any romantic feelings for you. I’m afraid that I can’t sign this contract.” Trevor’s mouth twitched as he turned around to look at Xavier. “What nonsense did you say to Ms. Stella?”

Xavier was shocked. “I thought you were interested in her, no?”

“You idiot!” Trevor could not stop himself from cursing. “I’m only interested in her talent!”

Xavier kept quiet.

‘Who are you trying to fool? Would you be bothered to investigate about her family if you’re only interested in her talent? You even wanted to find out when she started school and which hospital she went to when she was sick.’

Stella watched their interaction and felt that Trevor really did not seem like he had feelings for her.

‘We’ve only met a few times. Why would he be interested in me?’

‘Well, if it’s because of the way I look...’

Stella gave Trevor a once-over.

She thought that Trevor would probably look better than her if he were a girl.

So, she ruled out that possibility.

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Stella took a deep breath and said, “I misunderstood.” “He’s the one making things up. It has nothing to do with you.” Trevor paused. “What about the contract? Are there any problems?”

“Yes, there are. First, I’m not going on reality shows. Second, I hired an assistant to help run errands on the set before. She’s familiar with the industry. So, if possible, I would like to hire her again.”

“That won’t be a problem. You can ask your assistant to send her resume, and I’ll arrange everything. As for reality shows, you can rest assured that I don’t intend on letting you go on them.”

Actors must have a sense of mystery. Although putting them on reality shows was a shortcut for quick money, it will affect their skills. No one would want to memorize lines and shoot till late hours if they can earn money by doing nothing.

With Stella’s acting skills and appearance, she was destined to play bigger roles. The sky’s the limit for her.

“Then I have no further questions.”

Trevor sighed a breath of relief. He smiled and said, “Go on and sign it then.” After signing the contract, Trevor walked her to the door and asked, “Are you free this weekend, Ms. Stella?”

“What do you have in mind?” Stella replied. His answer would determine whether she was available. “My father’s back. He heard that you saved Jaylene in the bathroom at the charity event. He insisted on inviting you over for a meal. So...”

“Please thank Mr. Saun for his kindness. I have already accepted the car that the

Saun family gave me. The debt has been paid. There's no need for the meal." Trevor sighed. He picked up his phone and said, "See, I already told you she wouldn't come. I told you people would be embarrassed to have a meal with you, old man. But you didn't listen. Are you happy now?"

Stella was dumbfounded. Suddenly, the mellow sound of a middle-aged male's anxious voice came from the other end of the phone. "That's because you didn't ask her sincerely. Call Ms. Stella over, and let me talk to her!"

"Just say what you want to say. I'm on speakerphone. She can hear you."

Stella was speechless.

When the person on the other line heard that, he immediately tucked away his anxiety and changed his Rivera accent into a standard one. "Ms. Stella? Hello, I'm Trevor's father, Wenham."

Wenham almost used all the commendatory words in the dictionary to praise her heroic act of saving Jaylene. Finally, he said, "You saved Jaylene's life, which also means you saved our whole family. If you don't want to come to our house, you can tell me your address so I can visit you in person. Or... You're signed to Trevor's company now, right? I can meet you there."

Stella did not know what to say. 'Is the Saun family always so enthusiastic?'

In the end, she agreed because she could not refuse the offer. However, she proposed to eat at a restaurant because she would feel uncomfortable in someone else's home.

Wenham was ecstatic when she agreed. "See you this weekend then, Ms. Stella."

On the other hand, Trevor was a little annoyed that his father had succeeded in persuading her.

Before Stella left, Trevor called out to her and said, "Remember that there's an onboarding health assessment tomorrow."

After leaving Elegant Media, Stella received a call from the orphanage's director.

"Stella, I forgot to give you something when you came over last time."

"What is it?"

"The day before your mother had the car accident, she went to the hospital to print some medical records. She came to the orphanage and left them here. She said she would use them in the future but forgot to take them when she headed out. It's been so long, I forgot about them." The director paused and continued, "I think you should have them since your mother is gone now."

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Stella had a scene to shoot in the afternoon, so she went to the orphanage the next day and got Rainee's photocopied records from the director.

After Rainee gave birth to her, she had suffered from postpartum depression. Her condition fluctuated a lot. It was mild at times and severe the others. Stella's grandparents were still alive in the early years and had helped Rainee with her child and the doctors. Her mental health gradually became under control. But when they got older, they passed. Without them there, Rainee and Albert started endlessly arguing.

Rainee's depression began to come and go during those quarrels. Once, when Stella was home from school, she saw her mother standing on the edge of their window,

wanting to jump out. Stella was terrified at the time. She yelled loudly for her mom, and Rainee returned to her senses. She was then admitted to the hospital and got better after staying there for nearly half a year.

Stella flipped through the medical records, which recorded the times Rainee visited the hospital. Her condition worsened during the two years when her parents died, but it gradually improved after that. When Stella was in high school, the dosage of her mother's medications had been significantly reduced.

Stella then flipped to the most recent medical records from five months before the accident. According to the papers, Rainee's condition was stable, and the doctor had ordered her to stop taking pills.

Stella frowned when she read that. Rainee's antidepressants were all prescribed by the hospital because they were prescription drugs. She should have only taken them when the doctor told her to. 'The doctor told her to stop the medication five months before the accident. Why were there antidepressants in the car?'

Stella closed her eyes and thought about the car accident over and over again.

Although she was wearing her headphones at that time and could not hear who Rainee was on the phone with, there was nothing unusual about her mother's tone. It did not sound like when she was ill.

Rainee subconsciously turned the steering wheel to the left to minimize the impact on Stella's side when the accident occurred. 'Can those who suffer from depression be so clear-minded that they'd protect their child in danger?'

Moreover, Rainee was wearing a seatbelt when she got in the car. She even reminded Stella to wear her seatbelt too, but the investigation showed that she was not wearing her seatbelt because of a manic episode.

'Was it an accident, or was it homicide?'

Just as Stella was thinking about it, Felicity came back.

"Bella Young is such a bitch! Argh! I want to slap her!"

"What happened?" Stella put the records away and asked.

"She was on set today. Her assistant asked for leave and wasn't there, so the director arranged for me to be her temporary assistant. That bitch walked into the mud on purpose and asked me to wipe her shoes for her!"

The company Felicity worked for had invested in the show-World Peace. The male lead and several supporting roles were all under their company. Felicity was the production manager, usually in charge of the actors' affairs on set. It was somewhat unreasonable for her to follow Bella around. But Bella did not like the other assistants assigned to her, so she insisted on having Felicity.

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The crew had no choice but to try to persuade Felicity to assist her, but Bella started to act unreasonably the moment she was there.

She deliberately stepped into a mud puddle and ordered Felicity to clean her shoes. When Felicity finished cleaning it up, she stepped into the muddy puddle again. After repeating the same thing three times, she looked at her clean shoes and said lightly, "The more you clean them, the more disgusting they look. Just grab me a new pair." And the shoes were thrown away.

Felicity was not one to crumble under pressure. She immediately grabbed the rag she

used to wipe the mud and threw it at Bella's face. Everything descended into chaos. Felicity's boss scolded her and sent her home.

Stella turned cold after hearing the story. "Your boss lacks judgment," she said. Felicity came out of the bathroom, gritted her teeth, and said, "You know Bella's contract is almost up, right? That jerk, Simon Hill, wants to sign her on. That means we'd have to bow to her stinky-ass feet!"

As she said that, she sniffed her hands and could still smell the odor of Bella's dirty feet, so she went to the bathroom to wash her hands again.

"That bitch doesn't even know how to act! I'm telling you, she would be a nobody if it weren't for her investors," Felicity said unhappily. "I bet she targeted me because she knows we're close!"

Stella's face was sullen. "She won't be smug for long," she said after a moment.

"Let's rent another house, Stella. This is a one-bedroom apartment with a tiny common area. Sleeping on the couch is bad for your back. I looked up new places around here today and found a two-bedroom apartment. If it's okay with you, we can find a time to view the place and move there."

"I've thought about it too, but this neighborhood is too far away from work, and the parking spaces are limited. The rent isn't cheap as well. We might as well just buy a new apartment."

Stella applied for her credit card to unfreeze when she got her divorce certificate. The money she earned from voice acting over the years and the salary she got from The Palace totaled up to about six to seven million dollars. She paid Felicity back one million dollars, and the remainder was enough for her to buy a large flat somewhere a little off the grid.

"I've done the math. The down payment for a 1500 square foot place costs about three million dollars. I can take out a loan to pay a part of it, and I'll probably be able to get a new job as soon as I finish filming The Palace. That means I can pay it off after about two years."

Stella would use the rest to pay for Marshall's legal fees.

Felicity was excited when she heard about the plan. Remember to call me up when you view the place! I want to be part of choosing where we'll live next!"

"You got it." Stella laughed. "By the way, who's your friend who lent me the one million? I want to invite them over for a meal to show them my gratitude."

"Mmm... He's a big shot in our circle," Felicity explained. "But he likes to keep a low profile, so he would probably reject the offer. Anyway... It's getting late. I'm hitting the sheets."

After Felicity returned to her room, Stella called Marshall. "Mr. Moore, I want to proceed with the defamation lawsuit on Bella Young."

There was enough evidence for the defamation case, and the probability of winning was high. Initially, Stella wanted to deal with it after the lawsuit with Albert was over. But she could not bear seeing Bella do whatever she wanted anymore, so she decided to deal with her first.

The two chatted for a long time, and when they were about to hang up, Marshall asked, "Are you and Keegan okay?"

"We got the divorce." Stella paused. "Please keep my information confidential before the court hearing of the defamation lawsuit, Mr. Moore."

"Alright. Take care, Ms. Jewell," Marshall whispered. As soon as they ended the call, Keegan called. Stella frowned. She rejected the call and blocked his number

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"Did she answer?" Vermont asked. Keegan scowled and said nothing. \* Okay, I guess she didn't pick up,' Vermont thought. "It's okay. Just call again. I'm sure she's just busy." Keegan pursed his lips and dialed again, but this time, there was no sound except for the busy signal.

Vermont did not know what to say. 'Damn. She blocked his number.'

"Didn't you say what I told you to say yesterday?"

Keegan pursed her lips and responded, "She left after getting the certificate." He did not have the chance to speak to her.

"Certificate?" Vermont was taken aback. "What certificate?"

Vermont had a bad feeling when he saw Keegan's gloomy expression. "Don't tell me you guys got a divorce?!"

"She embarrassed me at the funeral. I'm not going to keep spoiling her." Keegan glowered.

Vermont pointed at him with a trembling index finger, gritted his teeth, and said, "I can't believe this. Is your reputation that important that you rather lose your wife?"

"It's just temporary!" Keegan emphasized. "I still want her."

The corner of Vermont's lips twitched. He pointed at Keegan's head and said, "Oh, yeah? Well, she doesn't want you anymore!"

Keegan pushed his hand away and frowned. "She's just messing with me. How could she not want me?"

"Her mother passed away, and you weren't there. All you did was bow your head at her mother's funeral. Why would she want a husband like that?" Vermont ruthlessly burst his bubble.

He then leaned back on the sofa, looked up, and said, "I'm telling you, once a woman makes up her mind to get a divorce. Even God wouldn't be able to make her change her mind. I think you and Stella are officially over. You should stop thinking about her. I'll introduce you to someone better later. Someone who looks prettier and has a better figure than her. Someone who has a much softer personality than Stella. I guarantee you'll forget about her after you meet a new girl."

Keegan frowned and said in a bad tone, "Are you dumb? I said she's just playing with me!" Vermont stared at him for a few seconds with disapproval. "Even if she's fooling around, can't you comfort her? Her mother just passed, and you divorced her. Step into her shoes, Keegan. Would you forgive her if she did that to you?"

Keegan opened his mouth and pursed his lips. He remained silent for a long time and said, "Then what should we do now?"

"She's your wife. Figure it out yourself." Vermont took a sip of tea and said, "The least you could do is show her you're sincere.' He then started to become annoyed at Keegan again. 'Why the hell did you guys get divorced if everything was fine? Doesn't that mean I'll have to get you guys gifts again when you remarry?"

Keegan was speechless.

After returning from Vermont's place, Keegan washed up and returned to his

bedroom. He thought about it for a while and grabbed his phone. When Stella was about to fall asleep, her phone beeped. When she saw the notification on her phone, the corners of her eyes twitched. Keegan had transferred ten thousand dollars to her with the words. [ Unblock me] 'Is he crazy?1 Stella thought. She transferred the money back to him with a dark expression on her face and wrote. [Get lost!] Right after she turned off her phone, Keegan sent another 20 thousand dollars. [Unblock me. Let's talk] Stella returned it to his account again and said, [Fuck off.] A few seconds later, Keegan transferred 100 thousand dollars to her and wrote, [I can explain about the funeral] Stella was furious when she thought about the funeral. She sent the money back saying, [Go to hell and explain to your ex-mother-in-law.] Another 100 thousand dollars appeared in Stella's account again with the words: [You're really making a fuss out of nothing] Stella did not reply.

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Stella did not want to deal with Keegan's crazy attitude anymore, so she put her phone on silent and went to sleep. 'Was I not sincere enough?' Keegan frowned and thought after not getting a text back from Stella. There were dozens of transfer records on Stella's phone when she woke up the next day. More than 10 million dollars was added to her card. Felicity's eyes shined when she saw the tens of millions of dollars in her account. "There's something seriously wrong with Keegan. He transferred all that money just to talk to you?" "He must be drunk or something," Stella replied with a headache. She wanted to transfer the money back to Keegan, but her card had a limit, unlike his. She could only transfer up to 500 thousand dollars per day. It would take her more than 20 days to transfer the money. After thinking about it, she unblocked Keegan's number and called him. Keegan was in a meeting at that time, but when he saw Stella calling, he suddenly got up and walked out of the room with the phone. His colleagues were in a daze, not knowing whose call it was and why Keegan was so impatient to answer it. Outside, Keegan patted his clothes before answering the call. "Keegan?" It was Felicity's voice that came from the other end of the phone. Keegan frowned. "Why are you calling? Where's Stella?" "Stella doesn't want to talk to you, so she asked me to pass you a message. ' Felicity cleared her throat and said, "Take your dirty money back. I don't want it! If you continue transferring me the money, I'll sue you for harassment!" After that, she added, "This was what Stella wanted to tell you." Keegan was at a loss for words. He gritted his teeth, and with a dark expression, he said, "Ask her to answer the phone!" "Stella said that she doesn't want to talk to you. She vomits every time she hears your

voice.”

Keegan’s lips twitched.

“Okay, I’ve passed the message. Bye now.”

After speaking, she quickly hung up the phone and said to Stella worriedly, ‘Would he write my name in his book of revenge after this?’

‘Who cares. It’s not like he can do anything to you,’ Stella said in disdain. ‘I’ll kill his little lover if he ever touches you.’

Felicity gave her a thumbs up and said, “Great.” She then added, “Keegan sounded disappointed when he found out it was me, Stella.” She thought about it for a while and whispered, “Do you want to talk to him? I think he doesn’t know about your card being frozen.”

“I didn’t divorce him because of that,” Stella said lightly.

‘Then why did you get a divorce?’

Stella clenched her fingers unconsciously when she thought of what the doctor had told her. After a long time, she said, “Let’s just say I don’t have feelings for him anymore.”

Felicity knew that Stella did not want to talk about it, so she did not push her further. When Cordelia was resting in her room after getting an injection, Baldwin knocked on the door and came in.

“I found out what happened, Madam Kane.”

The old lady opened her eyes and said softly, ‘Tell me.’

The more Baldwin told Cordelia, the angrier she got. Her face sank deeply when she heard that Dahlia had frozen all of Stella’s cards, which made her unable to pay the medical bills.

‘Call Keegan to come and ask him to bring Stella with him,’ the old lady said after hearing everything.

Keegan arrived at Cordelia’s place at 6:00 p.m. As soon as he entered the door, the old lady saw no one behind him and frowned. “Where’s Stella?”

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Keegan pursed his lips and replied, “She’s not here.

The old lady frowned. “Where did she go?” Keegan was silent. “Did you divorce her, you brat?” Cordelia asked, startled.

“She’s the one who wanted the divorce,” Keegan explained.

“You dumb child!” the old lady yelled angrily. “That doesn’t mean you should’ve left her! Are you out of your mind?!”

Keegan stayed quiet. Cordelia seldom scolded him, and this was the first time he got a tongue-lashing as an adult.

Keegan pursed his lips and said nothing. He always spoke back when Vermont was scolding him, but not with his grandmother. He did not even know what to say and was very annoyed.

He found that what he said to Stella at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau was a joke. Now that he thought about it, he was the only one who regretted the divorce after just one day.

The old lady was so angry that her hands were shaking. ‘What am I going to do with you? Before you got married, you told me that she was the one, and you even asked

me to go to their house and propose the idea of marriage. Why didn't you consult me when it came to divorce? Am I not important to you anymore?"

"It's just temporary, Grandma," Keegan emphasized. "We're going to remarry." The old lady snorted. "Oh, don't flatter yourself. That's quite some wishful thinking you've got." As Cordelia said that, she threw him the stack of documents Baldwin had collected. "Look at what Stella had been through during these few days you disappeared!"

Keegan frowned. The more he looked at it, the more shocked he was, and after reading it all, his expression looked extremely ugly.

"When did you tell your mother that you were going to divorce? Why didn't I know about this?"

"I never told her about divorce, and I never thought of divorcing Stella," Keegan said in a low voice with a sullen face.

"Liar!" The old lady glared at him. "You left her!"

Keegan did not know what to say. "My anger got the best of me and..."

"What the hell were you even angry about, and how dare you get mad?! Would Stella have asked for divorce right after her mother's funeral if you had been there for her?"

Cordelia was frustrated. "I thought you were better than this, Keegan. I thought you would talk to her about it, explain yourself, and comfort her. Yet, you divorced her?! I'm so disappointed in you, Keegan."

Keegan stayed silent.

"Isn't that a little harsh, Madam?"

Cordelia had a sharp tongue when she was younger, but she gradually cut back on the viciousness as she got older. However, she could not control herself after learning about Keegan's divorce.

The old lady put her teacup on the table, stared at Baldwin, and said, "How am I being harsh? Fuck you. You should be glad that I didn't kill that little bastard!"

Keegan felt overwhelming remorse at the moment and did not have the energy to listen to what Cordelia had said.

No wonder she said, "You don't have to shift your assets somewhere else".

Keegan's heart ached when he thought of how disheartened Stella was in the hospital when she could not pay the medical bill.

The old lady glanced at him and said, "Forget it. What's done is done. It's a pity Stella married such a worthless brat like you. I'll take her in as my goddaughter later and find another match for her. Maybe Vermont would be a good pick. Marshall would be a great husband too. Surely, they're better than you."

Keegan frowned. "Can you stop?"

Cordelia snorted and said, "If you're able to win her back, fine. But if you don't, all you can do is attend your ex-wife's wedding! Guys are going to get in line for her when the time comes. Try and see if you don't believe me. I'm telling you, you wouldn't even have the chance to tie her shoes. You'll watch her get married, give birth, and watch her children call someone else 'daddy'. All you'll do then is buy them birthday gifts!" 2 Keegan was speechless. "Is she my grandma or Stella's grandma?"

After sticking the knife of brutal honesty into his chest, the old lady then kicked Keegan out of her villa. When Baldwin walked him out, he said, "Mr. Kane, Madam Kane asked me to tell you something," and Keegan turned around to face him.

## Chapter 475

“Madam Kane wanted me to tell you that if you can’t win her back, don’t come here ever again,” Baldwin said lightly.

Keegan was quiet. Looking at the closed door, he realized that this was the first time he was turned away by his family because of his divorce.

He then went home with a sigh. When he arrived, he saw the light in his bedroom was on. He frowned. ‘I told them not to clean that room yet.

What’s wrong with that new hire? Ugh..’

Keegan got out of his car with a sullen look and paused. He then turned around and found Stella’s Cayenne parked in the yard. He was startled and walked quickly into the house.

When he opened the door, a servant greeted him. “You’re back, Mr. Kane.”

Keegan pursed his lips, suppressed his emotions, and whispered, “Is she here?”

“Mrs. Kane is upstairs. She said she wanted to get some things.” As soon as the servant said that, Keegan rushed upstairs. However, he began to slow down as he got closer to the master bedroom.

The bedroom door was not shut all the way. Keegan gently pushed the door open and heard the faint sound of a drawer being pulled open from inside. Stella squatted at the bedside table, rummaging through the drawer, and did not hear the person behind her. Keegan coughed lightly to announce his presence. Stella backed up, turned around, and said, “I’ll leave after I finish packing.”

“I didn’t mean for you to leave,” Keegan said with a frown.

Stella stayed silent. She dug out some of her documents, put them in her briefcase, and stood up. Seeing that she was leaving, Keegan hurriedly went in front of her.

Stella paused and lifted the brown paper bag in her hand. “Are you going to check if I’ve stolen from the Kane family?”

Keegan frowned. “No, I just want to talk.”

Stella glanced at him and said, “Is there anything to talk about between us, Mr. Kane?”

Keegan pursed his lips, and just when Stella was about to leave, he whispered, “I didn’t know your cards got frozen.”

“Oh,” Stella responded neutrally and chuckled. “So that makes you innocent?”

Keegan furrowed his brows. “Why do you keep misinterpreting my words? I’m clearly apologizing.”

“Wow, what an apology. I didn’t even realize you said sorry, Mr. Kane,” Stella sneered. Just as she said that, Keegan whispered, “I’m sorry.”

Stella was startled. She looked at Keegan and said, “Answer me this, Keegan.”

Keegan looked at her without saying a word. After a long time, Stella clenched her fists tightly and said lowly, “Did you ask your mother to give me the pills? You knew I couldn’t bear children from the start, didn’t you?”

“You found out?” Keegan was taken aback.

Stella’s heart sank. She clenched her fingers and said while trembling, “So it was you..?”

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “It’s fine if you can’t have children, Stella. I don’t even like kids that much. I think... having you is enough...”

SLAP!

Stella slapped Keegan across the face before he finished his sentence.

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Stella had used all her strength to slap Keegan, and her sharp nails had drawn two thin red lines on his face. Keegan was dumbfounded. This was the second time she hit him. The first time she slapped him was out of self-defense, but this time, her slap was filled with hatred.

Being slapped in the face was humiliating, especially for someone like Keegan. So when Stella was about to strike him once more, Keegan grabbed her wrist and growled, "Enough is enough! Do you really think I won't hit you?"

As soon as he said that, Stella's eyes turned red and filled with tears. Keegan was stunned. Despite being married for so many years, he had never seen her cry like this. She only ever cried when she was watching dramas.

Keegan had always felt that this woman was heartless, but his heart wrenched when he saw her cry. He helplessly let go of his hand and whispered, "I wasn't going to hit you."

"Keegan, the thing I regret the most in my life is marrying you. Rivera is a big city. I hope I never see you again." Stella's voice trembled. After speaking, she pushed his hand away and walked out with her belongings.

Keegan froze. After a while, he went out to chase after her, but Stella had already driven away.

Maria did not stop her. When she saw Keegan rushing down the stairs, she dared not ask questions. So, she turned around, wanting to clean the house.

However, Keegan stopped her. "You told me earlier that Stella asked you to take some medicine to the hospital, right?"

Maria nodded.

"When did you deliver it?"

"The morning after her mother died."

Keegan pursed his lips and asked, "Did she say anything?"

"No. She didn't look well, though. I heard that Mrs. Kane fainted due to the grief of her mother's death, which would explain her complexion."

Keegan did not say a word. 'Rainee had just passed away then, and Stella did not even have the time to grieve. Why did she ask Maria to deliver the medicine to the hospital? Why was Stella so angry when she realized I had given her the pills?'

'Is there any medicine left?' he asked.

Maria shook her head. "There were only three bottles left that day, and I've already delivered them as per Mrs. Kane's request."

Keegan stopped the interrogation and called Aldor instead. Aldor had just returned from Alodale and had just slept for two hours when he received the call from Keegan.

"Hello?"

"Aldor, investigate where my mom bought the medicine for Stella and check the prescription for me."

"Didn't we check the prescription before? What's wrong?" Aldor asked as he sat up.

When Stella and Keegan had been married for over a year, she still did not bear a child. Their family kept asking them about the baby, so they decided to have a body

checkup.

Results showed that Keegan's sperm count was average. However, the doctor told them that Stella's uterine wall had lost its elasticity, and her appendages were damaged due to the car accident. Fertility would not come easy for them. The doctor also said there would be a high chance of miscarriage if she got pregnant.

Having children was important to those who came from wealthy families. When Keegan went to get the results, he thought he would have to divorce Stella because of her infertility. Vinci Rivera was a family business. Things would get messy if Keegan had no heir to take over the company.

However, he decided to keep the results a secret. No one in the Kane family knew that Stella could not conceive, not even Stella herself. Instead, Keegan told his family members that his wife had a damp uterus and needed to recuperate.

Next thing they know, Dahlia sent someone to deliver some fertility medicine, saying it was specifically used to treat damp uteruses.

#### Chapter 477

At that time, Keegan asked someone to check the prescription and found that the medicine was indeed good for the uterus, so he did not question it further.

Though, it was clear that Stella did not like taking the pills. She would always refuse to take it every time. The couple also often quarreled about pregnancy, and each time, they would argue about the medicine.

Keegan was always afraid that there would be something wrong with her body. He also feared that if she ever got pregnant, her health would be affected due to accidental miscarriages. So, at the end of last year, he got a vasectomy to eliminate this possibility, i

Aldor was shocked when he went to the hospital to pick Keegan up back then.

Although vasectomies did not affect a man's skills during sex, Aldor could not believe he did it for Stella.

Keegan probably thought it was embarrassing, so he told his assistant he was annoyed by how much Stella did not want to take the medication.

Aldor laughed in response.

After Keegan got the surgery, he no longer had to worry about whether his wife would take the medicine.

'Mrs. Kane probably hasn't taken any fertility medication in the past two months. And Mr. Kane seems fine. Why would he want me to look into this?' Aldor thought.

Keegan rubbed his forehead and said, 'Can you do that, Aldor? My mind's a mess right now. You probably have a lot on your plate. I'll grant you a vacation when this matter is sorted.'

"Sure, Mr. Kane." Just as he was about to hang up, Aldor suddenly remembered something. "Mr. Kane, I've brought back the necklace you ordered for Mrs. Kane. When do you plan to give it to her? I'll clear my schedule and deliver it to you."

Keegan pursed his lips and said after a long time, 'You keep it for now.'

Aldor was somewhat surprised. "Did you and Mrs. Kane have a lovers quarrel again, Mr. Kane?"

Keegan was silent for a moment. Then, he whispered, "We're divorced."

"What?!" Aldor's voice was so loud it almost broke the speaker.

"Are you going to scold me too?" Keegan snarled.

Aldor stayed quiet. He did not dare scold Keegan since he needed to get paid. Aldor coughed lightly and said in a low voice, 'I think you made an impulsive decision, Mr. Kane.'

Keegan pursed his lips before retorting, "I know."

"It's okay. Mrs. Kane is soft-hearted. You two have been in love for so many years. I'm sure there's still a chance for you to get back together." i

Keegan did not directly reply to the words of consolation but instead said, 'Remember to hurry up and look into the matter.'

"Okay."

Stella cried all the way while she drove out of Royalpark Villa. This marriage broke her, both physically and mentally. She had never hated Keegan so much as she did at that moment.

Stella had an onboarding health assessment the next day, but her graduation and degree certificates were still at Keegan's house, so she said goodbye to Felicity and went to grab them.

When Felicity got off from work, she realized Stella was not back yet, so she called her. Seeing that it was Felicity, Stella tried to stop her tears before answering. "Stella, why aren't you back yet? Did that bastard Keegan make things difficult for you?"

"No," Stella said in a hoarse voice. "Something came up. I'll be back later. Don't wait up on me."

"Well, alright. Remember to come home early, okay? Drive safe."

"Mhm."

After hanging up the phone, Stella drove down the bustling street and suddenly felt like she did not have a place in this big world.

## Chapter 478

Stella drove around the streets and finally pulled up in front of a small bar.

When a person is extremely depressed, alcohol is something excellent for resolving these emotions.

Stella was a heavy drinker. However, even someone good at holding their liquor could not stand mixing red wine, white wine, and beer.

She drank them hurriedly and did not eat anything. The bar owner initially thought he had gotten good business. However, as Stella drank more and more, the bar owner started to get nervous.

He was worried that she would drink too much and get in trouble.

And so, after she finished her alcohol and wanted more, he did not give her any.

"Miss, you've already had a lot to drink. Why don't you order something to eat? We have a really delicious beef stir-fry."

"I'm not hungry," Stella said as she propped up her head. Her cheeks had turned red, and she looked a little drunk. However, she still spoke coherently.

"Give me another bottle of alcohol."

"Miss, I noticed that you drove here. Why don't you book a driver to help drive you home? How will you go home if you get drunk later? Your family will be worried."

"I don't have a family," Stella said hoarsely.

She continued, "My mom's gone, so nobody will wait for me to go home or worry

about me anymore.”

The bar owner saw that Stella was about his daughter’s age. He could not help but counsel her. “Even so, you shouldn’t do this to yourself. Your mother would feel so sad if she knew.”

Stella sobbed and did not speak. The bar owner poured her a glass of water. “There’s no hurdle that cannot be overcome in life. Drink up and get some sleep. Once you wake up, you still need to live your life well.”

Stella did not ask for any more alcohol. She slowly drank the glass of water. When the bar owner saw how she seemed to be in an alright state, he went to serve other customers.

When the store got less busy, he turned to her and saw that she had fallen asleep slouched over the table.

The phone on the table kept ringing, but she did not hear it at all. The bar owner called out to her for a few times, but she did not wake up. Therefore, he answered the phone for her.

Marshall had already filed a lawsuit for the personality rights case. That night, he reviewed some of the evidence collected previously and wanted to cross-check them with Stella, so he called her.

However, the person who answered was not Stella but the voice of an unfamiliar middle-aged man.

’Hello?’

Marshall was startled, “Who’s this?”

’Oh, the phone belongs to a customer in my bar. She had too much to drink and has fallen asleep here. I couldn’t wake her up, so I helped her answer the phone.”

Marshall frowned. “You’re saying she’s drinking? By herself?”

’Yup. She drove here by herself. Are you her friend? Could you come over and pick her up? I’m about to close the bar in a bit.”

“What’s your shop address?”

The bar owner quickly told him the address.

Marshall said, “I’ll be there right away. Please help me take care of her.”

’Alright.”

After Marshall hung up, he grabbed his coat and went out.

Ariel was chatting with Aurora downstairs. When she saw Marshall come out of the room, she quickly stopped him. “Marshall, you’re done with work? Aurora has been waiting here for a long time. She was worried you got hungry while working at night, so she purposefully brought you some minestrone she made herself. Hurry down here and try it.”

Aurora stared at Marshall the moment she saw him. Her voice subconsciously turned softer than usual. “I had a chat with Mrs. Moore this afternoon, and she said you haven’t had much of an appetite recently. I recall you used to like eating minestrone, so I tried making it. It might not be that good, but the taste is alright.”

Ariel laughed. ‘It’s already really good. My skills in my younger days aren’t as good.”

Marshall walked straight to the doorway. He said while changing his shoes, ‘It’s alright. You two can eat it. I’m going out to meet a client.’

Ariel frowned. “You’re meeting a client this late at night?”

’One of my cases will be heard in court soon.’ Marshall put on his coat and fixed it in

front of the mirror. Then, he continued coolly, "So the details need to be crosschecked again.'

'Can't it be discussed over the phone?" Ariel was evidently unhappy.

She continued, "How long has it been since you recovered from your headaches? The doctor told you to avoid staying up late, but when did you not work overtime when you're home?"

## Chapter 479

"I've taken their money, so I obviously need to do my best and work for them."

Marshall buttoned his coat. 'Til be leaving now. Have a good meal." i

Then, he left.

Aurora was coldly rebuffed, so she felt a little humiliated.

Ariel also thought her son's actions were a little too obvious.

When Aurora was injured, Ariel persuaded Marshall several times to visit her.

However, he would use work as an excuse to be absent.

Ariel had visited Aurora twice, from when she was injured up till she had recovered.

However, Marshall never once visited.

Every time Ariel visited, Aurora would ask why Marshall did not go, so Ariel would make an excuse to brush her off. She would tell Aurora the things that were bought by Marshall, about how he was busy recently, and various reasons of such to justify her son's actions.

Aurora fully believed her, so she immediately went to the Moore residence and looked for Marshall the moment she recovered.

However, Marshall's attitude was too cold.

He grudgingly ate two bites yesterday, but today, he did not even bother looking and ran away, saying he had to meet some client.

'What kind of client meets you in the middle of the night? He doesn't even make his lie believable,' thought Ariel.

"Let's eat, Aurora. Don't mind him. It's his loss, not eating this."

Aurora forced a smile. A while later, she asked, "Mrs. Moore, what kind of girl does Marshall like? What type were the girls he dated in the past?"

Ariel froze. Then, she smiled, "Marshall has never had a girlfriend. I wouldn't be as worried now if he had girlfriends before."

Aurora frowned.

'Why do I remember hearing Vermont say something about Marshall's girlfriend when I was a kid? Did I remember wrongly?' she wondered.

"Aurora, you don't need to mind what Marshall likes. There's no need to accommodate him. As long as your personalities get along and Marshall is willing, there's no need to worry about the Moore family."

Aurora immediately blushed. "Thank you, Mrs. Moore."

Marshall followed the address and finally found the small bar after half an hour.

It was already 10 o'clock, so there were barely any customers left at the bar. The bar owner was even done cleaning up and sitting at the counter checking his income for the day.

When he heard the sound of the door, he looked up and saw an imposing man walking in. He immediately said, "Sorry, we're closed."

Marshall saw Stella slouched on the table and breathed a sigh of relief.  
“I’m here to pick someone up,” he said in a low voice.  
“You’re the man on the phone.”  
Marshall nodded. “How much is the check? I’ll settle it.”  
“There’s no need. This lady has already settled the check, so you just need to take her away.”  
Marshall kept his wallet.  
He walked up to Stella and gently patted her shoulder. He called out her name, “Stella?”  
Stella frowned and did not open her eyes. She even seemed a little unhappy that someone had interrupted her dream.  
Marshall called out to her for a while. When he saw how she did not react, he bent down, and bridal carried her.  
Stella had an incredibly soft body and barely weighed anything in his arms.  
Marshall felt his heartbeat palpitate.  
Stella moved her body slightly as if she disliked and felt uncomfortable with the way Marshall was carrying her. Then, she habitually threw her hand over his neck and tightened it. “Servant Keegan, carry me back to my palace.”  
Marshall was speechless.

#### Chapter 480

The bar owner chuckled at the side. “Your girlfriend is quite interesting, son.  
The tip of Marshall’s ears turned pink. He did not deny it and merely asked the bar owner to help him open Stella’s car door.  
Marshall placed her in the passenger seat and got into the driver’s seat on the other side.  
When he was putting on the seatbelt for Stella, her breath bated his ear, causing his heart to race for no reason.  
He lifted his head and looked into Stella’s eyes. Then, his gaze slowly turned cool.  
After, he put on his seatbelt, sat up, and drove off the car.  
Stella woke up in the middle of the journey. She opened her eyes in a daze and asked drowsily, “Where are we going?”  
“Where do you want to go?” Marshall asked.  
Nobody knew if Stella had recognized who Marshall was. She leaned against the window and thought for a moment. “The beach.”  
After she spoke, she went to sleep.  
And so, Marshall drove the car to the beach.  
When they arrived at the beach, Marshall winded down the windows, and cold air poured in. Stella woke up again. “So cold.”  
“The beach is really cold at night,” said Marshall.  
Then, he took off his jacket and put it over Stella.  
Stella stared at the jacket on her body. After a while, she asked in a low voice, “Keegan, did you get transmigrated? Why would you put your jacket over me? Aren’t you supposed to snatch my dress away and wear it yourself?”  
Marshall was speechless.  
The booze still had not worn off, so Stella thought the person next to her was Keegan.

Alcohol truly could numb one's nerves; Stella could not even remember who she was crying so badly over.

She grabbed Marshall's face and narrowed her eyes as she studied him.

The gesture was too intimate, so Marshall wanted to turn his face away. However, Stella gripped his chin and pulled his face back.

"Don't move!"

She still was a little angry. She cupped his face and stared at him for a long time.

Then, she shoved him away.

"Whatever. So be it if you got transmigrated. After all, I only liked your body.

Marshall was at a loss for words.

'Does she always say such wild things when she's drunk?' he wondered.

Marshall pinched the middle of his brows and suddenly felt a little glad he made that phone call tonight.

However, Stella still was not done. She was still immersed in her fantasy.

"How old is your original body? Are you of age yet? Did you travel from the past to the present or the present to the present?" she asked seriously.

Marshall decided to keep quiet and not answer.

However, Stella did not like this. She slapped him on the head. "I'm talking to you!"

Once again, Marshall was at a loss for words.

"...the present to the present."

"You're from the modern era?" Stella was a little disappointed. She mumbled, "I thought I'd meet a pure-hearted person from the ancient era."

Marshall was speechless.

After Stella spoke, she turned her head and looked out the window.

At this hour, there was barely anyone by the beach; only a smattering of fishing boat lights could be seen.

Stella stared out the window for a long time.

"If you transmigrated to Keegan, then where'd Keegan go?"

Marshall said in a low voice, "He's already divorced you."

Stella was startled momentarily. Then, she became angry. "Then he better not come back. Transmigrate him to a pig! Serve him on the dining table during Christmas! Cut out his kidneys!"

Marshall was silent.

#### Chapter 481

Marshall suddenly thought that Keegan was quite brave to marry Stella.

Stella chattered on and recounted Keegan's seven sins. In the end, she somehow thought of Rainee and began crying while she was talking.

Marshall patted her back and consoled her in silence.

When Stella was done crying, she hiccuped and fell asleep.

Marshall stared expressionlessly at the sea far away. Then, he reached out and unbuttoned his collar.

Beneath his collarbone was a large dark red burn mark that spread out beneath his shirt.

The following day, Stella was woken up by knocking sounds.

She opened her eyes in a daze and saw hotel furnishings in front of her. She pressed

her temples and could not remember how she got to the hotel.

The knocking continued, so she said, "Give me a moment."

As she got off the bed and opened the door, she said, "Mr. Moore?"

Marshall showed up at her door neatly dressed. When he saw Stella, he smiled and said warmly, "I'm here to bring you a set of clothes."

It took a moment before Stella asked, "You're the one who brought me to the hotel?"

"You don't remember?" asked Marshall. He continued, "Last night, I wanted to talk to you about the personality rights case. But, when I called you, the bar owner answered. He said you had too much to drink and asked me to pick you up."

Stella frowned.

'Now that Marshall mentioned it, I vaguely remember something like that. We seemed to have gone to the beach and talked about something I don't remember. All I remember is that I might have slapped Marshall,' she thought.

She was at a loss for words.

"I think I remember a little..." Stella coughed.

She asked, "Did I beat you up in a drunken haze?"

Marshall paused. "You don't remember at all?"

Stella probed, "There's something worse?"

"Does using my shirt to wipe off your snot count?"

Stella was speechless again.

She immediately felt so awkward she wanted to dig a hole and crawl inside it.

'Look who's talking? I said Keegan only gives me trouble when he's drunk, but I'm worse. I got drunk and caused trouble to others,' she thought.

"I really don't remember. Where are your clothes? I'll help you wash them after this."

Marshall smiled. "I'm just messing with you," he said and handed her the clothes. He continued, "You should get ready. After this, we'll talk about the case on the way."

Stella breathed a sigh of relief. "Alright."

Xianna exited her hotel room and bumped into Stella, who was in the corridor. She was standing at the door and talking to someone. Shortly after, a man walked out of the hotel room, and the two walked to the elevator together.

Xianna widened her eyes in shock.

'Stella actually spent a night with a man in a hotel! And, I was worried I wouldn't find the chance to take revenge for last time,' she thought.

She hurriedly grabbed her phone and snapped a few photos. Then, she sent it to their bestie group chat. "Aurora, I saw your sister-in-law at the hotel this morning! She stayed at the hotel with another man!"

Last night, Aurora chatted with Ariel for a really long time, so she was still asleep at that time. She felt a little annoyed at how her phone kept buzzing, so she took it and glanced at it. Then, she was instantly wide awake.

Xianna was unfamiliar with Marshall, so she could not recognize him at all. However, Aurora was familiar with him. She could recognize Marshall just from the silhouette.

The jacket the person wore was the one he wore when he left the house last night.

'He said he was going to meet a client, but it turned out to be Stella!' thought Aurora. She gritted her teeth as she looked at the two in the photo. Then, she took her phone and ran downstairs.

At the time, Dahlia was watering the flowers. When she saw Aurora rushing

downstairs without any shoes, she frowned. "What's going on?"  
"Mom, that bitch, Stella, is seducing Marshall!" Aurora exclaimed furiously.  
"How's that possible?" Naturally, Dahlia did not believe it. She continued, ' How could Marshall like her? She's still your sister-in-law, so how could he possibly be interested in her?' "It's true!" Aurora stomped her feet in irritation. She placed her phone in front of Dahlia. "Look! Xianna witnessed the two of them walk out of a hotel room."

## Chapter 482

Dahlia looked at the photo, and it really was Stella and Marshall.  
She frowned and did not speak.

Aurora was so furious that she kept cursing. "That bitch! She's tramping around with that manipulative face of hers. I'm going to tell Keegan immediately!"

"Wait." Dahlia stopped her.

"What can a photo prove? The two aren't holding hands or acting intimate. If you send this to Keegan, he'd even think that you're deliberately stirring up trouble."

Aurora gritted her teeth. "They are walking out of the same room. Isn't that enough for proof?"

"That's Xianna's side of the story. It wasn't captured in her photo."

Aurora liked Marshall, so she naturally felt pissed off when she saw him in a hotel with another woman.

However, Dahlia was a bystander, so she was much more clearheaded compared to Aurora.

'Stella is very busy due to a bunch of nonsense happening in the Jewell family. She's even divorcing Keegan recently, so she wouldn't have the time to get involved with other men. If Xianna could take some substantial photo evidence, we could use it to make up stories in front of Keegan.

However, a person with a brain would not believe a thing just from these photos.

Keegan is probably almost going to find out about me freezing Stella's bank cards. If I went up to Keegan and pulled these little tricks, knowing him, he wouldn't believe me,' she thought.

"That's enough," Dahlia consoled.

She continued, "Don't be angry. How many years have you known Marshall? Don't you know what he's like? He knows that Stella is your brother's wife, so how could he have any thoughts for her? Your injury just got better, so stop constantly going outside and get some rest. Your graduation ceremony is soon. Don't throw a tantrum when you look bad in photos because you didn't take care of your face."

When Aurora saw how Dahlia showed no intentions of pursuing the matter, she felt furious.

Even though she said yes to Dahlia, she secretly had other plans in mind.

Marshall and Stella cross-checked some of the case details when they were in the car. The chain of evidence for the personality rights case was very complete. If nothing went wrong, the case would be heard in court by the end of the month.

Right after they had finished discussing the case, Trevor called.

Stella tapped the answer button and Trevor's voice sounded. "Ms. Jewell, are you coming to the company? You do remember you have an onboarding health assessment today, right?"

Marshall was a little surprised. "Onboarding health assessment?"

Trevor froze. "Marshall? Why are you with Ms. Jewell?"

Marshall was speechless.

'Why do I hear cautiousness in Trevor's tone?' he wondered.

Stella explained, "I need Mr. Moore to represent me for a lawsuit. We were discussing the case just now," Stella paused.

"Mr. Saun, please postpone the onboarding health assessment by two days," said Marshall.

"What's the matter? Are you not feeling well?" Trevor asked.

Stella turned the steering wheel and said, "No. I drank last night, so it'll probably affect the health assessment results. Let's do it after the alcohol gets flushed out."

Trevor pursed his lips and seemed a little displeased. After a while, he finally said, "Alright, then. Where are you heading right now?"

"To the set. I've been on leave for a few days now. If I don't go, Mr. Wood is going to switch me out."

'He wouldn't dare,' Trevor laughed. Then, he said in a low voice, "Alright. After two days, come to the company for your onboarding health assessment. Someone will be there to help you on that day."

"Alright."

After Trevor hung up the phone, he noticed that Xavier was staring at him with a secretive look.

Trevor frowned. "What's with the look?"

"Mr. Saun, was there a need for you to personally remind the person for a health assessment when you're merely signing an artist?"

Trevor glanced at him. "Can't I appreciate a talent?"

### Chapter 483

Xavier raised his eyebrow and thought, 'I'm sure he's interested in Mrs. Kane... No, I should call her Ms. Jewell now.'

'She just got divorced recently and he's already so eager to get her. His intention is so obvious.'

'I wonder if Mr. Saun would break Trevor's leg if he knew about this. After all, this is too not cool,' Xavier thought.

After Stella had ended Trevor's phone call, she turned her head to ask Marshall, "Mr. Moore, where's your office? I'll take you there."

Marshall did not reply to that question. He asked, "Are you still filming Jurisdiction?"

Stella shook her head. "No. I went for a screen test with a production crew a while back. I'm filming this show at Hatun recently."

"Filming?" Marshall was suddenly interested. "What kind of show is that?"

"A show featuring power and love struggles in the palace."

"What role are you playing?"

Stella looked serious as she said, "Look at me. Of course I'm playing a concubine who will bring calamity to the country."

Marshall was stunned for a moment. He only realized that she was joking after a while. He could not help but smile. "Sounds about right."

Stella smiled softly. "I was just teasing you. I'm playing a queen that's not favored. I'd

secretly plot against the female lead every day. And, all the concubines are unable to give birth because of me. I'm the mastermind behind the scenes."

"A queen that's not favored." Marshall pondered that phrase. He then said in a serious manner, "If you play a queen that's not favored, the king is somewhat blind."

Stella froze before she smiled.

Marshall was indeed very good at complimenting someone.

If he directly told her that she was pretty, she would feel that the compliment was just okay.

It was because he would just be telling her a fact that she already knew.

But, when he praised her indirectly, it made her feel special.

'If you play a queen that's not favored, the king is somewhat blind.'

Stella's mood was suddenly much better. Then, she started to talk more." Actually, the actresses of the cast are exceptionally gorgeous. The director thought I was too young. So, I have to do makeup that'll make me look older. I'll look more imposing if I look older. That way, I can play the character more perfectly."

Stella did not intentionally try to be humble. She really thought that the actresses were very pretty. There was no universal standard to judge whether a person was good-looking. As long as the person was pleasing to the eye, he or she would be goodlooking regardless of whether they were fat or slim.

Marshall then said, "I'm a little curious after hearing what you said. Can I visit the set?"

"Don't you have to go to work?"

Marshall smiled. "I don't have much work to do today. I can slack off a little."

Stella bent her eyes. "Alright. I'll bring you to the set. When you're there, just tell them that you're my assistant. They'll allow you to go in." She then smiled as she said, "There are a few actresses from our crew who are still single. Maybe today is your lucky day to find your true love."

Marshall lowered his eyes as he smiled. After that, he did not speak any further.

The outfit of the queen that Stella played was very complex. Daniel was obsessed with details. He would not allow anything to go wrong at work. So, Stella would take the longest time to do her makeup among the others every time. It would take her almost two hours.

It was a common dressing room, and there were many actresses there. So, Marshall did not enter the room.

While Stella was halfway through her makeup, she suddenly heard a noise outside.

Immediately, after that, the door of the dressing room was kicked open.

Some of the actresses inside were still changing their clothes. Everyone was so frightened by the action that they screamed.

A sharp, familiar female voice could be heard from behind. "Stella, you bitch!"

#### Chapter 484

Stella stopped moving, and she slowly turned her head.

She did not fake it. She could not make large movements because the thing on her head was too heavy.

The doors of the dressing room were wide open, and Aurora came in with two men and a lady.

Stella had never met the two men before. They looked young, and they dressed like

street thugs. They were even holding baseball bats. They were probably the rich kids in Aurora's circle.

Stella knew the girl, however. 'Isn't she Xianna, the grumbler who bought the bracelet?'

When the actresses in the dressing room saw their attitude, they either dodged aside or immediately ran out to ask for help.

Stella's eyes were gloomy. She faintly glanced at Aurora and said, "Your mouth doesn't hurt anymore?"

Aurora's expression suddenly changed. "You bitch, it was really you!"

Stella looked in the mirror as she slowly put on the hairpin. "Aurora, if you came here to mess with me, you should get lost before it's too late. If you provoke me, I'll make sure your mouth won't heal for the rest of your life.'

Aurora clenched her teeth. "Stella, you're so shameless. You're married to my brother. And yet, you still went to a hotel with another man? I came here to stand up for my brother!"

Stella frowned and replied, "Stop talking nonsense. Who did I go to the hotel with?"

Aurora sneered. "Do you think no one saw it?"

As she said that, she then threw a stack of photos that was in her hand to Stella.

"Someone took pictures of your shameless act!"

She then handed out lots and lots of photos to the other people in the dressing room.

"Everyone, look at this woman. She's so unfaithful. She's married, but she still went to a hotel with another man. And, she even shamelessly denied it when she got caught!

When your production crew picks the actors and actresses, don't you guys check their backgrounds? When your show is released later on, this horrible woman who cheated on her husband might ruin your drama viewership!"

Stella looked at the photos, and she finally knew why Aurora was flipping out.

'If she really has evidence of me "cheating", she'd immediately give it to Keegan and make him divorce me. Although we're already divorced, it looks like Aurora most probably still doesn't know about it.'

She came to make a fuss purely because the man in the picture who went to a hotel with Stella was Marshall.

Aurora liked Marshall but she could not get him. So, she was furious when she saw Marshall going to a hotel with Stella.

Aurora pretended to be well-behaved and sensible in front of Marshall. Of course, she would not fall out with him. So, Stella was the best person that Aurora could take her anger out on.

But, Stella would not tolerate Aurora's nasty temper like Keegan!

She pinched the photos as she lifted the corners of her mouth. "I did go to a hotel with Mr. Moore. But, you're wrong about something. I didn't cheat in a marriage. Your brother and I are divorced. I'm single now. I'm free to go to a hotel with whoever I want. Who are you to lecture me?"

Before Aurora could think about the divorce that Stella said, she was so angry that her eyes turned red with the shameless thing that Stella said in the latter part of her statement earlier.

"You're a slut! So, you did intentionally seduce Marshall!" She then furiously said, "Smash everything!"

“I dare you!”

Stella picked up a cup as she stood up.

She was wearing a crown and a royal mantle. She coldly glanced at everyone with her narrow eyes. She slightly opened her red lips and said, ‘Aurora, this is not a place where you can act boorishly. Don’t you dare break the things here!’

Stella spoke like a queen. She was very confident and imposing. The two men were frightened.

When Aurora saw that the two useless men did not dare to break the things there, she was furious. She grabbed the baseball bat and smashed the makeup mirror that was in front of Stella.

The glasses shattered and bounced all over the place. Even the light above the makeup mirror flickered. Meanwhile, the people at the side were either screaming or trying to stop the fight.

Aurora then gave a “what can you do to me?” look. She sneered, “I smashed it. So what?”

Stella expressionlessly splashed the insulated cup of water that she was holding at Aurora’s face.

“A-Ah!”

#### Chapter 485

Aurora covered her face as she screamed.

The temperature of the water in the insulated cup was at least one hundred – and seventy-degrees Fahrenheit. Although it would not burn her skin, it was extremely painful.

Xianna was so scared that her legs turned to jelly. She wanted to come and see how Aurora would deal with Stella. At the same time, she also wanted to come by and get back at Stella. But, she did not expect Stella to be so crazy!

‘She’s Aurora! She’s Keegan’s sister. The Kane family’s favorite daughter!

‘Is she insane?’ Xianna thought.

Maybe Xianna had stared too directly at Stella because Stella faintly glanced at her and said, ‘There’s still some water in the cup. Ms. Anne, do you want to try it too?’

Xianna did not dare to step forward to help Aurora. She frightenedly stared at Stella.

The two men did not dare to walk forward too. Stella was the daughter-in-law of the Kane family. They dared to smash things, but they did not dare to hit her.

Stella tutted, “I’ve wasted the expensive white strawberries.”

Aurora was so angry that she trembled. Then, she pushed Stella.

Stella had been paying attention to Aurora’s movements, and she was ready to fight back. But, when Aurora pushed her, Stella suddenly saw someone at the door. At that moment, she had an idea. So, she did not dodge it.

Aurora was quite strong. And, in the end, Stella was pushed against a chair and fell.

Her palms were pricked by the broken glasses on the floor, and she suddenly frowned because it was too painful.

“You slut!”

Aurora picked up the baseball bat and wanted to hit Stella. However, before she could smack her, someone grabbed her arm.

“Fucking let go of me!” Aurora was so mad that her eyes turned red. She wanted to

just smash Stella's mouth.

"Aurora! This isn't a place where you can cause trouble!" Marshall coldly said. Aurora was stunned, and she immediately lost the strength in her hand.' Marshall?" Marshall looked quite unhappy. He was Aurora's childhood friend. But, she had never seen him get mad.

This was the first time she saw his angry look. He was boiling with anger. Aurora suddenly panicked.

'Marshall... You have to listen to me. She splashed water on me...'

'Aurora, what's wrong with you?'

Marshall looked cold, as he took the baseball bat away from her. Then, he threw the bat aside, immediately stepped forward, and bent down to grab Stella's hand.

The broken glasses cut her palm, and blood was oozing from her wound.

Stella lowered her eyes as she softly said, "I'm fine. Don't blame Aurora. She misunderstood our relationship. She didn't mean it."

Everyone was speechless.

'Miss, that wasn't what you just said!' everyone thought.

Everyone at the scene knew that Stella was a two-faced person. But, no one dared to expose her.

The people that Aurora brought with her saw how ruthless Stella was when she splashed the water on Aurora. So, they did not dare to speak. And, Stella got along very well with the production crew. Everyone saw who started the whole thing. So, they did not expose her.

On the other hand, Aurora was about to explode with rage. "Stella, you're a shameless whore. You bitch! You were the one who started the fight! Why don't you guys speak up? Are you all mute?!"

Marshall looked even angrier, as he said, "Are you done? I can put you in jail for a few days just for your riotous behavior today!"

#### Chapter 486

Aurora was in disbelief. Her eyes were red as she said, "Marshall, you believe her and not me?" "I only believe in what I see."

Marshall coldly glanced at her. "Leave with your friends now!"

Stella said at the side, "Pay for the mirror before you leave. It's quite expensive."

Everyone was left speechless.

Marshall's attitude broke Aurora's heart. She ran away with her reddened eyes.

Xianna was frightened when she stared into Stella's eyes. She took out all the cash in her handbag and put it on the table before she left with Aurora.

'Bunch of dregs!'

Daniel came in after they left.

He heard that someone came to make trouble and harassed Stella. So, he hurriedly rushed over there.

However, he did not see anything when he came. He only saw the broken glasses on the floor.

Stella was sitting in a chair while Marshall stood beside her. Her assistant, Shea, was holding a first aid kit and treating Stella's wound.

Daniel frowned as he said, "Where are the troublemakers?"

Before Stella could speak, the makeup artist at the side said, "Stella made them leave out of frustration."

Stella was speechless.

After all, she was not wrong.

Daniel walked forward to look at Stella's wound. He then asked, "Are you okay?"

Stella said, "I'm fine. I'll put a transparent plaster on it. It's invisible to the eye."

Daniel breathed a sigh of relief. He did not look happy as he said, "Who let them in here?"

No one spoke. Only Kelly looked a bit off.

Stella glanced at her. She faintly said, "It's fine, Mr. Wood. I know them. I'm sorry for what happened. It was a personal matter. But, I brought it to a public place."

"It's fine. At least no one was hurt. Don't delay the filming."

Daniel hated actors that caused trouble. He left after he said a few more words.

Marshall sat down only after her wound was treated. He murmured, "I'm sorry. I didn't think it'd cause you this kind of trouble."

Stella frowned. "What does this have to do with you? Aurora said she came to stand up for her brother. Her brother should be the one who should apologize to me. If you apologize to me, does this mean you like Aurora?"

"That's impossible." Marshall looked calmer and continued, "I've been treating Aurora as my sister. It's just that I didn't think her behavior has become so perverse now. She was quite well-behaved and sensible back then."

Stella secretly tutted, 'Aurora would only be well-behaved and sensible in front of Marshall.

'Just like how I used to behave well in front of Keegan. It's the same,' thought Stella.

Aurora sent Keegan the photos after she had left Hatun. She captioned, [ Control your wife!]

She then angrily called Dahlia. She started crying after Dahlia picked up the call.

"Mom, Stella splashed boiled water on me! I'm at the hospital now!"

At the Vinci Rivera Group, Keegan was staring blankly outside the window.

The image of Stella's eyes shattered with tears as she left last night repeatedly appeared in his mind. He felt inexplicably hurt.

Then, someone knocked on his door.

Keegan came back to his senses. He faintly said, "Come in."

Aldor hastily walked in. "Mr. Kane, I got the results of the medicine that you asked me to check."

He put the paper with a list of prescribed medications in front of Keegan as he said that.

"This list of prescribed medications is exactly the same as the one we went to check the first time. Mrs. Kane did buy these good medicines."

Keegan frowned and thought, 'That means there's nothing wrong with the medicine?'

'If there's nothing wrong, why would she be so angry?'

Aldor continued, 'But, I discovered another thing when I checked the medications.'

Keegan raised his eyes.

'Your aunt also bought medicines from this pharmacy. So, I got the same medicines that she bought.'

He then took out another piece of paper. He opened it and pushed it to Keegan. He

looked serious as he said, "The medications on this list are quite strong. Normally, doctors wouldn't prescribe it. I've asked a doctor about it. And, the doctor said that it's very harmful to women's health if they take these medicines for a long time. It might cause... Infertility."

#### Chapter 487

Keegan's expression changed slightly.

"Are you saying my mother switched the medicine?"

Of course, Aldor did not dare to suspect that. He merely said, "Mr. Kane, how does Mrs. Kane treat Ms. Stella?"

Keegan was stunned for a moment.

Dahlia did not treat Stella well.

When they got married, Dahlia was the person who opposed them the most.

She believed that Stella's background was not good enough for the Kane family. She also felt that Stella was not dignified like how a lady from a respectable family should be. So, she was very dissatisfied.

Dahlia should be the one who talked about the marriage with Cordelia. But, she was not happy with Stella. So, Keegan got past Dahlia and discussed the marriage proposal with Cordelia.

After his marriage with Stella was confirmed, only then did Dahlia know about it.

Dahlia's face was gloomy the whole time when Cordelia announced their marriage.

After Keegan and Stella got married, Dahlia did not contact them much because they lived separately. So, Keegan did not find anything wrong.

But, after Keegan told them that Stella had uterus problems. Dahlia suddenly treated her enthusiastically. She sent someone to give Stella medicine, and she desperately wanted Stella to get pregnant.

Keegan pursed his lips.

'Mother's attitude toward Stella took a strange turn.

'She doesn't like Stella. So, would she truly hope that she would get pregnant?'

After pondering about that, Keegan abruptly had a chill down his spine.

He clenched the medication list. He pressed his lips as he said, "Go to the hospital again and check thoroughly why Stella fainted that day."

"Got it."

Aldor sighed after he came out of the office.

'If Mrs. Kane really switched the medicine, no wonder Ms. Stella was willing to leave the marriage without taking anything from the Kane family.

'What Mrs. Kane did was too nasty,' he thought.

Shortly after Aldor had left, Keegan then received the photos that Aurora sent to him.

The photos came with an accompanying text. [Control your wife!]

Keegan's face was slightly gloomy after he saw them.

He immediately grabbed his phone and transferred money to Stella. [Were you with Marshall last night?]

Marshall left while Stella was still filming. There was something that he had to deal with at his law firm. So, he left after he told Shea about it.

It was nighttime when Stella finished her work.

Stella was the reason Shea signed a contract with Elegant Media and had a stable

job. This was a step forward for her to fight for the custody of her child. So, Shea was very grateful. She wanted to treat Stella to a meal.

However, Stella suggested buying some ingredients to grill and eat at home.

She got into her car after she removed her makeup. Then, she grabbed her phone and frowned when she looked at it.

'This psychotic Keegan transferred more than ten million dollars to me again.'

[Were you with Marshall last night?]

[Why did you two stay in a hotel together?]

[Did you drink last night?]

[You get drunk so easily and yet you still dare to go drinking?!]

[And, you drank with Marshall!]

[Didn't I tell you to stay away from him?!]

[Don't you know what you look like after you drink?]

[Did you stuff money into Marshall's belt when you were drunk?]

Stella was speechless.

She unhappily transferred one dollar to Keegan.

[Keegan, please remember who you are to me.]

Just when Keegan got into his car, he saw the transaction from Stella.

She transferred him another dollar right when he was about to reply to her.

[You're my ex-husband! Ex-husband!]

Keegan was left speechless.

#### Chapter 488

Keegan pursed his lips and transferred another million dollars. The message said, [I'm worried about you...]

For that message, Stella was too lazy to even take a look. She honestly thought that there was something wrong with Keegan's brain at that moment. She felt that the ruckus she and Keegan had caused was ugly enough, yet Keegan was still here as if she was the one who was fooling around with him. She even thought that Keegan transferred money to her non-stop because he believed that Stella had divorced him for the money.

Keegan waited for a long while, but he did not see Stella's reply. His heart was unavoidably slightly depressed.

Aldor saw Keegan's expression, and he knew that Keegan had hit a brick wall regarding the madam.

Thus, he comforted him. "Mr. Kane, this is not an urgent issue. The madam still has anger in her heart. You have to give her time to cool down."

Keegan replied with an "Mhm." Then, he continued, "Get some people to put out news about the advantages of semiconductor technology. Make sure the momentum for it is more considerable. Even if you need to spend some money, you must make the news look more real."

Aldor paused for a moment then understood it in the end. 'Mr. Kane is trying to put out a bait and see if the fishes would take the bait,' Aldor thought. i

"And," Keegan thought for a while and said, "Get someone to keep an eye on Marshall."

Aldor was slightly surprised. "Keep an eye on Mr. Moore?"

'The depths of Mr. Kane's jealousy seem a little large. Mr. Moore is his friend. Even if Mr. Moore is interested in the madam, it would be impossible for the madam to look for a partner in one of Mr. Kane's friends,' Aldor thought.

He felt that it was a little odd, and Keegan did not seem purely jealous of him.

"Yes. Observe the places he usually goes to. No need to keep too close of an eye on him. Just roughly knowing his schedule would be fine," Keegan added. Aldor could only comply.

At the hospital, Dahlia saw Aurora's swollen red face and was about to grind her teeth to pieces.

'Stella! It's her again!' Dahlia screamed internally.

Aurora sobbed, "Mom, that bitch, Stella. She purposely framed me right in front of Marshall's face. Marshall would definitely think that I'm immature now, and he would be very disappointed in me."

Dahlia felt sorry but could not avoid complaining. "Didn't I tell you we shouldn't be too hasty in using this incident? Why didn't you listen to me?"

Aurora said through her sobs, "I just wanted to crush Stella's morale a little. Who knew Marshall would be there too? If I knew that he was there, I wouldn't have gone there even if you had beaten me to death. What do I do now? I saw Marshall's expression when he saw Stella, and it was very problematic. He wouldn't have truly liked that whore, Stella, right?"

'What nonsense are you spouting, child? Stella is your sister-in-law.'

"Stella said she and my brother had a divorce!" Aurora shouted back.

Dahlia's figure froze. "What did you say?"

"Stella said it to me personally. She said she and Keegan had divorced. And, she was free to sleep with whoever she likes."

Dahlia's expression drastically changed. "Are you sure?"

Aurora said with gritted teeth, "If she didn't divorce Keegan, wouldn't she be scared to death when she saw me handing out those pictures!"

Once she thought about Stella being single, Aurora's worry grew stronger. As much as she disliked Stella, she could not deny how stunning Stella's face was. If Marshall were to truly fancy Stella just for her face, she would not have any chance at winning.

"Mom, you have to drive her out of Rivera. I won't be at ease if she spends another day in Rivera," Aurora said.

Dahlia returned to her senses and said in a low voice, "Why are you always so restless? Do you think the Moore family are herbivores? Even if Marshall truly fancies Stella, she can't get the Moore family's approval. Besides, Marshall is not stupid. Stop trying to scare yourself all the time."

Aurora was dissatisfied. "Then, the cup of water I was splashed with was in vain?"

"You don't need to worry." Dahlia had a dismal expression. "I won't let her live in peace."

Shea was particularly delighted today for Stella and for herself. At the same time, it was the weekend today. Hence, it was grilled food eating time, and she brought her child over.

Shea's son's nickname was Bo. Shea said that it was because she constantly dreamed about cows in all her dreams when she was pregnant. Hence, she gave her son this nickname. When Bo was four years old, his personality was quite lively, and

he did not fear strangers. When he ate his meals, he always stayed in Stella's arms regardless of how Shea would call him to come out.

#### Chapter 489

Stella really liked children, and she was very adept at wrangling with them. Bo used to be very naughty, but when he was with Stella, he would be very well-behaved. Just when they were having fun, a phone rang.

Stella saw that it was Dahlia with a glance, and her face fell even more. She hung up the phone, directly blacklisted Dahlia's contact, and deleted her contact. No one picked up the phone call. Dahlia furrowed her brows and called again. This time, it would not even get through.

'Stella isn't brave enough to not pick up my phone calls. It looks like their marriage was, as Aurora said, divorced,' Dahlia thought.

Bo was slightly tired from playing, so Stella took him to the couch to rest. When she came back to the dinner table, the phone rang again. It was an unknown number this time, so Stella accepted the call.

"It's me," Dahlia's voice came from the other end of the phone. It sounded like a crouched poisonous snake that was spitting its snaky tongue on a person's body. It made Stella feel like there was a chill climbing down her back.

Stella did not speak, and Dahlia continued, "Aurora's face has been scalded, and she said you did it."

Stella naturally would not reply and say yes. Who knew if this cruel and cunning thing called Dahlia would be recording the phone call? Stella replied coldly, "If there isn't anything else, I'm hanging up."

'Tomorrow, ten in the morning, Prosper Road coffee shop. Let's meet up,' Dahlia demanded.

The corner of Stella's lips twitched. "Sorry, I'm not free."

Dahlia gradually said, "You wouldn't want me to go to you or your friend's workplace to look for you, right?"

Stella gripped her phone tightly, and her expression turned ugly. Dahlia then nonchalantly said, "Don't be late. I'll see you tomorrow."

After she said that, she hung up. Stella raised the phone in her hand and wanted to smash it. However, Felicity quickly stopped her. "Sis, we are not wealthy socialites right now, so don't let it get to you."

As she said that, she handed Stella a clump of tissues. 'Smash this!'

Stella was at a loss for words. She harshly dumped the tissue into the rubbish bin.

Felicity then asked, "Who called?"

"Dahlia," Stella answered.

"Your ex-mother-in-law. Why is she looking for you?"

Stella said with gritted teeth, "I splashed boiling water at Aurora at the production set. She was definitely trying to seek revenge for her daughter."

Shea told the whole story of the incident. Felicity then said with righteous fury, "That shameless stinking bitch. She started it, yet her mother dared to look for you to settle the score. You should have given her another two slaps."

Stella had a gloomy look on her face. "Meeting up would be fine, and I want to settle the score with her at the same time."

After sending Shea and her child off, it was already ten at night. Stella lay on the bed, tossing and turning while thinking about meeting Dahlia the next day. She contemplated whether she should bring a knife or acid to the meet-up the next day. Stella flipped through the penal code and then proceeded to suppress those two thoughts. Then, she suddenly saw the transaction history of the son of a bitch, Keegan.

She scrunched her brows and thought for a while. She then transferred a dollar to Keegan with a message. [Tomorrow at 10.20 in the morning. Meet me at Prosper Road coffeehouse.]

Keegan was in the study, and he was busy with the work he had left behind last week. At that time, he had just made a cup of coffee to raise his spirits. He heard the phone ring and grabbed it. He glanced at the screen and saw that it was a record of Stella's transaction. Keegan's hand quivered, and coffee spilled onto the table.

He did not bother to wipe off the coffee and quickly transferred ten thousand dollars for a reply. [You're not angry anymore?]

Stella transferred one dollar back with a message. [Shut up! Don't ask! And, don't come early!]

#### Chapter 490

The morning the next day, Stella had woken up early. She meticulously prepared herself. Even though she had divorced Keegan, in the aspect of vigor, she did not want to lose to them, especially when meeting with Dahlia.

She rushed to Proper Road at ten forty, sat in the car across the road, and waited. At precisely ten o'clock, a white BMW stopped in front of the entrance of the coffee shop. Then, a chauffeur came down from the car and went around to the backseat to open the door.

After that, Dahlia came down from the car. She had kept herself neat and elegant as usual. A white vintage tweed jacket was on her upper body, while a black velvet skirt was on the lower half. Her hair was curled and tidied exquisitely. On her right hand was a black alligator skin Chanel bag. She wore an emerald ring the size of a pigeon's egg on her left index finger. Dahlia held her chin slightly high and slowly moved toward the coffeehouse.

But, when she arrived at the coffee shop, she did not see Stella. She furrowed her eyebrows, and the waiter led her to her seat. Dahlia gave a disdainful glance at the chair and muttered something quietly that only god would know.

The waiter quickly brought a tissue and wiped the chair.

Stella watched everything in the shop opposite her with an indifferent expression. If it was not for Dahlia wanting to meet her, Stella was afraid that a pampered person such as Dahlia would not have appeared on this street. Walking one more step in this common man's place would have dirtied her classy shoes.

Stella was not in a hurry to get out of the car. She waited for the right time while watching Dahlia from the opposite side. Only when she saw Dahlia had grown impatient from waiting did Stella get out of her car slowly.

When she reached the shop, Dahlia glared at her coldly and nonchalantly said, "You're late."

Stella pulled out a chair and sat down. "Madam Dahlia, don't be so picky. It's good

enough that I came.”

Dahlia scrunched her brows. “Is this the attitude you’ll be using to talk to me?”

Stella replied with a, “Heh.” She then continued, “You Kane family members take yourselves quite seriously. Who do you think you are? The national heroine? Or, the first lady of the country? What attitude do I need to use when I’m facing you?”

Dahlia’s face fell. “You really are an uncultured creature!”

“My mother died, so it’s normal I’m uncultured. You’re alive, yet I don’t see Aurora being cultured anywhere.” Stella glanced at her. “A daughter taught by a living person such as you isn’t even comparable to a dead person like my mother.”

The underlying meaning was that Dahlia was no better than she was now if she was dead. Dahlia’s expression turned ugly. Stella had married into the Kane family for many years, but since when had she ever dared to speak to Dahlia that way?

She had entered the coffee shop for not more than three minutes, yet for every sentence that Dahlia said, Stella would spat out ten more. Dahlia was about to blow her top off.

‘Has Stella gone insane from the divorce? Did it cause her to speak without considering the consequences?’ Dahlia thought.

Remembering her purpose today, Dahlia temporarily swallowed her anger and said thoughtfully, “I didn’t come here today to argue with you. I came here for just two things. The first is for you to go to the hospital and apologize to Aurora. The second is to hand over the emerald thumb ring that the old lady gave you. Don’t think of swiping away the Kane family items after your divorce.”

Stella’s expression dimmed slightly. The emerald thumb ring was simply gifted to her by Cordelia when they served tea to Cordelia during Keegan and her wedding.

Stella was quite adept with jewelry and emeralds. Although the thumb ring was made of white nephrite, its grading was not very good. However, it was a vintage piece and was a plaything that Cordelia constantly toyed with. In terms of value, it was not really valuable. It might not even be more expensive than the bracelet she gifted Dahlia during the jewelry convention.

Sometimes, she would put it on her hand to fiddle with it, but her fingers were too thin. It was slightly loose when she wore it, and she was worried it would break. So, she did not wear it frequently. She would have forgotten about the item if Dahlia had not mentioned it.

The last time she fiddled with it in the car, she had thrown it into the car’s glove compartment. She had not touched it in a long time. Once Dahlia knew that she and Keegan were divorced, Dahlia came to demand the plaything instantly, which was quite odd.

But, when she arrived at the coffee shop

## Chapter 491

Stella did not know, but Dahlia clearly knew about it. The thumb ring itself was not valuable, but the emerald thumb ring represented the position of the matriarch of the Kane family.

The origins of the thumb ring were ancient. They seemed to be passed on by the Kane family ancestors and ultimately arrived in Cordelia’s hand. When Cordelia made her name, the emerald thumb ring had already become her hallmark, symbolizing her

identity as the Kane family matriarch.

Cordelia had two sons and a daughter. The daughter was married off to a faraway land while her two sons stayed with her. Logically, after the two sons were married, she had to select a new owner for the thumb ring. By convention, it should belong to the eldest daughter-in-law.

However, after her marriage with Quentin, Cordelia did not give her the emerald thumb ring as of late.

In the past, she was pregnant out of wedlock when she married Quentin. Due to this layer of elements, Dahlia always felt that Cordelia was quite critical of her. Thus, Cordelia had been reluctant to hand over the emerald thumb ring to her. Luckily, Cordelia also did not give it to Cyrene.

If things had stayed that way, it would have been fine. Since no one could get it.

Dahlia did not feel upset. However, once Stella married into the family, Cordelia gifted her the emerald thumb ring. It was even during the tea ceremony for serving tea, and she gave it to Stella as though it was a casual gift.

Keegan was not close to Stella, and he did not follow her wishes when he married his wife. And, Dahlia despised Stella, but the person she disdained easily obtained the emerald thumb ring she could not ask for. So, how could she not hate Stella?

Now that Stella had divorced Keegan, naturally, she would want that item back. As long as she could get it from Stella here, she was not afraid that Cordelia would ask for it back.

Stella glanced outside the window while her hand was holding her phone and dialing a number. She then stuck the phone onto the table and raised her gaze.

'On what grounds do I have to apologize to Aurora? She ran to my workplace to make a fuss, destroyed my makeup room, and even injured my arm. If an apology is needed, it's Aurora who should apologize to me. Why should I apologize to her?'

Dahlia had a somber look on her face. "You splashed boiling water on Aurora! Do you think you're innocent? If it weren't for me, considering that we were mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, I would have called the cops on you!"

'Speaking of cops...'" Stella raised her gaze. 'Madam Dahlia, you should be worried about yourself instead. You think I wouldn't know about the dirty things that you did?'

Dahlia furrowed her brows. "What nonsense are you spouting?"

Stella took a bottle of medicine out of her bag and put them on the table. She asked, "Look familiar?"

Dahlia said with a normal expression, 'What do you mean?'

Stella then put a list of the medicine's ingredients on the table before she asked, "This should be more familiar, right?'

Dahlia stared at the names of the alternate remedies on the list, and her expression was slightly serious. "I don't know what you're talking about?"

Stella coldly pulled the corner of her lips into a smile. 'Safflower, wisteria, deer musk, ephedra, sophora... These herbs sound familiar?'

Dahlia stared at her and did not speak.

'You didn't want me to get pregnant, so you drugged me. You made me not being able to bear children. Dahlia, did you really think you could fool everyone?'

On the other side of the phone, Keegan pursed his lips tightly while his expression was extremely sullen. Aldor, who was at the side, did not dare to breathe too hard.

Keegan had actually gotten dressed for quite some time at home and happily attended the appointment. When he arrived at the coffee shop, Stella's phone call came. Keegan was overwhelmed when he received the call, yet the sound of Stella and Dahlia chatting came instead.

#### Chapter 492

Dahlia's expression was still normal despite being anxious deep down due to her incident being exposed. But, her face did not show anything.

'You say that I drugged you and caused you to be infertile. But, what evidence do you have? Just based on this bottle of drugs?' Dahlia snorted lightly, "You were originally barren. What's wrong with me seeking an alternative medicine to help nurse your body? You can take this medicine to any random inspection agency and see which agency would be able to detect the toxicity of these medicines."

Stella gripped her fists tightly. This was the brilliance of Dahlia. Poisoning was too apparent, and she could be prosecuted at any minute by taking the toxicity analysis reports.

However, it was different if she used alternative medicine. These types of medicine would not show their effects after one consumption. They need a long time to accumulate. Even if she was holding the bottle of medicine and found out that there was an ingredient that would be bad for pregnancy, she would not be able to do anything to Dahlia.

An assault crime requires the chain of evidence to be complete. Stella merely had the list for the drug test from Dahlia this time. She had to drink it many times. Moreover, no evidence could prove that these drugs and the ingredients of the medicine had the same effect. The law would not support this.

The scary thing about Dahlia was that she had already chosen a way out for herself when she chose these alternative medications. As long as Dahlia did not admit it and Stella could not prove that repeated ingestion of the drug had caused her to be infertile, Stella would not be able to do anything to her.

Dahlia lightly stirred her cup and lifted her gaze. She said, 'Your body has issues. I searched for a doctor to prescribe alternative medicine to nurse your body out of the kindness of my heart. Yet, you bite me in the ass. Stella, aren't you being too heartless?'

Stella clenched her fists. She had really underestimated Dahlia. Even if Dahlia was slapped in the face with evidence, she could still object without altering her expression.

'What you said is true. I can't show any toxicity tests, but what if I publicized this incident?' Stella said slowly, "I'll say I bore Keegan's child, and due to drinking your medication, the child did not survive. Hence, I divorced Keegan. In your words, what do you think grandma would do if it got to her ears?"

Dahlia froze, and her venomous gaze shot toward Stella.

'You think the old lady would believe these lies?'

Stella leaned back. "It doesn't matter whether she believes it or not. As long as the rumor spreads, it will be enough to ruin your reputation. Grandma values the Kane family's reputation so much. How would she handle you by then?"

Dahlia's expression turned extremely ugly. Stella seemed to have poked at her

Achilles heel. She was a widow who had remained a widow for twenty years. The best way to

preserve the Kane family's reputation naturally would be to expel her.

In the past, due to her negligence that caused Keegan to drown, Cordelia had almost expelled her from the Kane household. If the incident truly harmed the Kane family's reputation, Cordelia would definitely be able to perform acts such as removing Dahlia out of disgrace.

Dahlia took a deep breath and tried her best to keep calm. She raised her gaze and observed Stella earnestly. Stella's gaze was like a fiery torch, which met her line of sight. It did not budge at all.

Where is the look of shirking and hopelessness before?' Dahlia thought.

'You have already divorced Keegan. There is no point in being entangled with this matter. My initial intention was for both of your sake. If you don't want to appreciate it, then fine. I have nothing to say.'

Stella clicked her tongue in her mind. Dahlia was definitely a master in psychological battles.

She had baited her for so long, yet she had spoken flawlessly through sheer force.

This made Stella unable to find any weakness in her.

'The emerald thumb ring. Give it up,' Dahlia said nonchalantly.

Stella had already found out about the problems with the alternate medicines. Dahlia just wanted to quickly end the battle and leave after completing her goal as soon as possible. The more she stayed, the harder it was to guarantee that she would not show her true nature.

### Chapter 493

'Hand over the emerald thumb ring. Do that and I'll forget about the money you got from Keegan.'

Stella sneered, 'Dahlia, did you get confused or something? Didn't Keegan tell you that I didn't get anything from our divorce?'

'Although, after we got divorced, that psychotic Keegan constantly transferred money to me,' said Stella in her mind.

Dahlia looked very unhappy when she heard Stella address her by her name. She frowned after hearing what Stella said. 'You didn't get anything?'

Stella was frustrated. 'Didn't Keegan tell anyone about our divorce? Why didn't Aurora and Dahlia know about it?'

Dahlia sized Stella up from top to bottom. 'She's indeed wearing clothes from relatively smaller brands. These clothes are only worth around a thousand dollars. The bag she's using is worth less than ten thousand dollars. She doesn't look like she received much money from the divorce settlement.

'Keegan didn't give her a single penny?' Dahlia thought and was a little surprised.

She then said, 'I was your mother-in-law for several years. We didn't have a good relationship, but it was nostalgic.

How much do you want for that emerald thumb ring? You can have a more comfortable life after receiving the money.'

Dahlia sounded like she was patronizing her, and Stella was extremely disgusted by it. She raised her eyes as she asked, 'Do you really want to buy it?'

Dahlia furrowed her eyebrows. 'Why else did I talk so much with you?' Stella smiled and replied, 'Alright. Since you want to buy it, I'll name my price.' Dahlia looked at her. Stella slightly opened her red lips, and she faintly said three words, 'One hundred million.'

Dahlia's expression changed. "Stella, have you gone insane from being poor?" Stella raised her eyelids. 'I've already restrained myself. If Keegan were to buy from me, I'll ask for at least a billion dollars.'

Keegan was speechless.

Stella looked at Dahlia's outfit from head to toe and added, \* You're kidding me. Ms. Crosby, you cant even pay me a hundred million dollars?' Dahlia was so furious that her face turned red.

One hundred million dollars was not a small amount to her. She expected Stella's offer to be less than two million dollars when she told her to name her a price. She did not even have one hundred million dollars. So, it was not possible for her to give Stella that amount of money.

She could get five million dollars every month from Keegan back then, and along with the dividend from the company, she could have around eighty million dollars a year. But, she spent a lot.

She had to buy the latest outfits and jewelry every season just to show the rich wives that she could maintain her luxurious lifestyle. So, she could only save, at most, twenty million annually. However, Stella asked for a hundred million for the ring. It was impossible for Dahlia to pay her that kind of money.

Even if she had a hundred million dollars, she would not be so foolish and pay that to Stella. Stella clearly did not want to sell the ring. She merely said that to humiliate her. 'Stella, you're obviously overpricing it. You know exactly how much the emerald thumb ring is worth. Two million dollars. Don't try to bargain with me. If you want to sell it. I'll pay you after I get it.' She paused for a moment after she said that. "Two million dollars is a huge amount of money to you now. Don't push your luck.'

Stella smiled. 'Let me tell you something, I won't sell it for less than a hundred million dollars.'

Dahlia looked extremely gloomy. She thought, 'Stella is so stubborn. She clearly doesn't want to discuss it properly with me.'

She stared at Stella's face, and she hated it. She then grabbed the coffee on the table and splashed it on Stella.

#### Chapter 494

'Who do you think you are?' She clenched her teeth.

Keegan saw the scene right after he went into the shop, and he suddenly looked gloomy. But, he was too late to stop her.

The coffee splashed on Stella's chin and neck. The brown color coffee flowed down her face and stained her white top.

The weather in the early summer was hot, and the material of Stella's top was thin. When the coffee splashed on her body, it permeated her shirt. Her shirt then very quickly stuck to her body. Her lingerie could be seen clearly.

Keegan looked unhappy. He removed his jacket and walked forward to put his jacket

over Stella's body. He then turned his head and coldly stared at Dahlia. 'What are you doing?'

His tone was not friendly. It clearly showed that he was furious.

Dahlia, however, was a little confused. 'Why is Keegan here?'

She stared at Stella who was calmly wiping the coffee stain on her face with the back of her hand. After that, Dahlia finally realized what had happened.

'She did this! She asked Keegan to come!'

Dahlia did not have the time to think about what Stella did. She hurriedly explained, "Keegan, it's not what it looks like. She spoke disrespectfully to me.'

Keegan was not happy. "She just said she won't sell it for less than a hundred million dollars. And, you got furious because of that?"

Stella looked gloomy, but Dahlia continued, 'It belongs to the Kane family, and you two are divorced. She should be grateful that I'm willing to pay her to get it back. But, she overpriced it. How can I not be angry?'

Keegan said in a deep voice, "Grandma gifted her that. She can do whatever she wants with it. No one has the right to take it away from her. Not even you!'

Dahlia was boiling with anger. 'Keegan, who do you think you're talking to? I'm your mother!'

Keegan clenched his hand. 'You should be thankful that we still have this relationship.' Right after Keegan said that, Stella picked up the coffee in front of her and splashed it on Dahlia's face.

She was fast and accurate. Even Keegan who was beside her did not see her do that in time.

Dahlia only realized Stella did that when her face was splashed with coffee. She screamed, "Keegan, this is the person you want to protect!"

'I'll pour it on you even if he doesn't protect me.'" Stella coldly raised her eyes. "I want to pour it on you right in front of him. But, unfortunately, there's only one cup.'" She then glanced at Keegan. "You got lucky.'

She removed Keegan's jacket and threw it in his arms after she said that. She grabbed her bag and her phone before she left the coffee shop.

Keegan chased after her without hesitating.

He did not even look at Dahlia, and it roused her anger.

'Are they really divorced? Why is Keegan sticking even closer to her now?'

Stella felt as though she was about to burst out in rage.

'Does Dahlia really think that she can just control me however she wants like back then?'

'I didn't fight back and just went along with her last time because I wanted her son! But now, I don't even want Keegan anymore. I don't care about her now.'

'If it isn't illegal to knife someone, I would've knifed her twice just now!'

'I went easy on her when I splashed coffee on her. I even slapped Keegan!'

Stella was waiting at the traffic light with a frowning face. Her shoulders felt warm suddenly. And, A jacket was put over her shoulders.

It had a familiar scent. She knew who was it without even looking.

'Why is he so fake?'

She pushed his hand away in a resisting manner and said, '

Don't touch me!"

Keegan pursed his lips. "Your shirt is dirty."

Chapter 495

"I don't need you to care about me!" Stella turned her head. Her eyes were red as she said, "Where were you when I needed you? Why are you pretending to care about me now? Or, is it because you're angry with me for splashing coffee on your mother? So, you came to get back at me?"

Keegan would have talked back if she scolded him like this back then.

But today, he lowered his eyes and remained silent. He stretched his arm to gently wipe the coffee stain on her cheek that she did not wipe. His voice was husky. "Was it hot?"

Stella's nose felt sour. She almost cried even when she did not want to.

She pushed his hand away and said, "It's none of your business. We're divorced. You and your mother don't need to plot against me and be worried that I'd get pregnant anymore. Because of you two, I won't be able to get pregnant my whole life. Are you happy now?"

Keegan's fingers trembled. He felt a lump in his throat. He opened his mouth, and he softly said after a while, "I'm sorry."

•

"The word sorry is the most useless word in the world." Stella's eyes were red as she stared at him. "Keegan, control your family members. Whether it's Aurora or Dahlia, whoever comes and provokes me again, I'll make my stand and fight back! I've lost my mother anyway. There's nothing I care about in this world anymore. I've got nothing to lose. I'm happy to die with either one of them!"

Right after she said that, the traffic light turned green.

Stella turned around and strode away.

The long crosswalk was like an unbridgeable gap separating Keegan and Stella. This was the first time he felt that she was so far away from him.

He thought he had everything under control. But, unexpectedly, he was the one who hurt her the most.

Aldor slowly drove the car to Keegan. "Mr. Kane, she's still single. You still stand a chance."

Keegan returned to his senses. He opened the door and got into the car. He pursed his lips and said, "Go back to the company."

Stella got back into her car. She opened the drawer and took out the emerald thumb ring.

The design was very simple, and the whole ring was clean. The inner part of the ring was engraved with the word "Kane". There was no other ornamentation on the ring other than that.

"The thing that Dahlia wanted to buy was this?"

What can it do? Why would she come to me immediately to get this back after she knew that I divorced Keegan?

Stella held it and stared at it for a while before she threw it back into the drawer. "Forget about Dahlia not being able to pay me a hundred million dollars, even if she could, I'd rather break it than sell it to her!"

'I'm single now. I don't have a family to feed, and I don't need her freaking money!  
'I can do anything that will make her feel unhappy!  
'Keegan, that piece of shit, didn't even tell his family about our divorce. And, they came after me to cause trouble to me. ' She felt, even more, unhappier with Keegan now. She then immediately grabbed her phone and opened her social media app. She then took out the divorce certificate from her bag, took a picture of it, and posted it on her social media with an accompanying text that said, [Single and ready to mingle. I prioritize healthy men.]  
She locked her phone and threw it aside after posting it.  
At Green Hill Media, Vermont was sitting in the meeting room. He was listlessly using his phone while listening to his staff report.  
Suddenly, his WhatsApp notification sound could be heard.  
He paused for a moment before he opened his WhatsApp. He stared at it with his eyes wide open and abruptly stood up.  
The department manager who was reporting was stunned. He asked tentatively, "Mr. Snyder?"  
Vermont waved his hand and replied, "Continue reporting. Don't mind me."  
He grabbed his phone and left as he said that. After he went back to his office, he called Keegan.  
Keegan just got back to his company. He received Vermont's call only a short time after he had sat in his chair.  
He was very disturbed at that time. So, his tone was not so friendly. "What?"  
'Your ex-wife posted on social media, saying she's looking for a new partner!"

#### Chapter 496

Keegan was speechless.  
'Are you trying to make me angrier?"  
Vermont's mouth twitched. He immediately screenshotted his WhatsApp and sent it to Keegan. 'See for yourself.' He then teased him, "Your ex-wife blacklisted you. That's why you cant see it."  
Keegan's expression instantly turned ugly when he saw that screenshot.  
Vermont asked, 'She said she prioritizes healthy men. What does that mean? Do you have any sexual dysfunction? You couldnt satisfy her?'  
Keegan was boiling with anger. "You're the one who has sexual dysfunction!"  
Vermont was speechless.  
'I was just asking. Why was he so angry? His ex-wife said it, not me,' Vermont thought.  
Keegan did not disclose their divorce to the public. He thought that Stella was acting out. He wanted to remarry her after some time. But, he did not expect her to announce their divorce publicly.  
'Now, it looks like, at least from Stella's point of view, she really might not want to get back with Keegan,' thought Vermont.  
Vermont suddenly felt a little sorry for his best friend.  
'Keegan, I should warn you. Your ex-wife is gorgeous and has a good figure. Many guys in the Rivera want her. Those guys might immediately take action after knowing that you let her go. If you don't put in extra work to keep her, you'll soon have to go to

your ex-wife's wedding banquet.”

Keegan frowned. “Are you trying to help me or make me more miserable?”

‘I’m just here for the entertainment.’ Vermont lifted the corners of his lips and added, “Back then, you said it’s impossible that she doesn’t want you and that she was just acting out. So, now do you still think that she’s just acting out?’

Vermont intentionally said it in a teasing manner. He was extremely sarcastic. It was a slap in Keegan’s face.

Anger heated Keegan’s blood, and he just hung up.

After Stella had made the post on her social media, the news about her divorce spread very quickly.

All of a sudden, almost everyone in the Rivera celebrity circle knew about the divorce between Keegan and Stella.

Everyone was also talking about the meaningful caption that Stella posted.

Albert instantly panicked when he knew about that news.

‘Stella actually divorced Keegan. How can I get business using the Kane family’s name in the future?’

Indeed, just a few hours after the news about Stella’s divorce was spread, some of the companies that initially wanted to work with Albert’s company backed out.

Albert was furious, and he immediately called Stella.

Of course, Stella did not want to answer his call. ‘I’ll sue him for premeditated murder after I collect all the evidence. I won’t spare any of these assholes!’

The next day, Stella asked Daniel for a day off. She packed her stuff and went to Elegant Media.

Stella waited for a while downstairs. Xavier then came down from upstairs. He gently said, “Ms. Jewell, please follow me.’

Stella wondered on the way there.

‘It’s just a medical examination. Why is Xavier personally taking me there?’

He’s Trevor’s personal assistant. Isn’t this the responsibility of the staff from the administration department or the human-resource department? she thought.

Although she had some doubts, she did not ask him about them. They did not really talk along the way.

Xavier and Stella arrived at the hospital where she was going to do her medical examination, and it was a private hospital.

It was quite far away from his company. So, he drove for about fifty minutes.

After they went into the hospital, Xavier then brought her to get the forms. He asked her to follow the instructions on the forms.

There were not many patients in the medical examination department. Xavier went to do his work after he received a phone call. Meanwhile, Stella took the medical checkup form and went to do the medical examination.

After the ultrasound examination, the doctor asked her to remove her shirt.

Stella was stunned. “I need to remove my shirt?”

The female doctor then grabbed a pen and signed the form. She faintly said, “You came for the artist’s medical examination, right?”

Stella nodded.

‘You want to become an artist. But, you don’t know about the national policies?’ The doctor raised her eyes and said, ‘You can’t pass the medical examination if you have

a tattoo or a large scar on your skin. The scars are still fine. It's mainly about tattoos. The requirements to be on television are strict. If the actor has a tattoo, the drama might be removed because of that."

## Chapter 497

'It's that strict?'

Stella secretly asked in her mind.

But, she still obediently removed her jacket.

The doctor raised her head and said, 'You need to remove everything except for your panties.'

So, Stella continued to remove her clothes.

Trevor sat in the room next door staring at the woman on the screen who was undressing. He pursed his lips tightly and remained silent.

He averted his eyes when Stella started removing her bra. He tapped the cup as he softly said, "Ask her to turn around. Have a look at her back.'

The female doctor raised her eyes as she said, "Please turn around."

Stella then turned around.

Trevor raised his eyes. He then immediately saw the pink, cloud-shaped birthmark on her left scapula.

His hand trembled, and he suddenly looked extremely serious.

He clenched his teeth as he murmured, "Ask her what's that on her back.'

The female doctor got up and walked to Stella. She pretended to examine her body.

Then, she touched the birthmark on Stella's scapula with gloves on. She asked, "Is this a birthmark or a scar?"

'Birthmark. I've had this since I was a kid.' Stella paused, 'This doesn't affect the medical report, right?'

She did not hear any response from her earphone after a long time. So, the female doctor could only say, "It's okay. Birthmarks are fine. And, it's not on your face."

After some time had passed, Trevor's voice could be heard from the earphone again. But, unlike before, his voice was very hoarse this time.

'Ask her to put on her clothes.'

The doctor raised her head. 'It's done. You can put your clothes back on now.'

After Stella was dressed, the doctor handed her the signed medical checkup sheet,

"Please proceed to the blood test. There probably aren't many people there right now.'

'Thank you, doctor.'

Stella took the paper and went to the phlebotomy department.

In the room next door, Trevor was sitting in the chair. He was still thinking to himself.

That cloud-shaped birthmark is exactly the same as the one in my memory. No. It's multiple times bigger than what I remembered. But, its location is exactly the same.

'What're the odds of that?'

'I remembered that the kid who the nurse carried out from the delivery room had a cloud-shaped birthmark on her left scapula. But they said that I was mistaken.

Til know whether I was right or wrong once I get the blood sample.

'If it's really her... Then, I should properly investigate the incident back then.'

Someone knocked on the door.

Trevor pulled himself together and said in a deep voice, 'Come in.'

Xavier walked to him and said, "Ms. Jaylene is on the phone. •

Trevor grabbed the phone, and he could immediately hear Jaylene's voice over the phone. "Trevor, where did you go? Didn't you say you're going to accompany me to buy some clothes today?"

'In the afternoon. I have something to do right now, so I can't leave."

'But, you promised me.' Jaylene was a little upset. "Never mind. I'll go alone. Dad said he wanted to treat Stella to a meal tomorrow night. Remember to tell her that."

'Alright. Got it."

Jaylene frowned after she ended the call.

Why did Trevor sound so weird today? Back then, he would immediately leave his work and come to me if I threw a tantrum.'

Xavier stared at the monitor in the room. He felt that his boss was a little inappropriate.

'She just got divorced. And, he secretly watched her do her medical checkup on the screen. That's quite inappropriate.'

#### Chapter 498

When Stella was done with the checkup, the agent from when she went to look at houses, called her.

'Ms. Jewell, I have sorted out some houses according to the requirements that you mentioned last time, all of them are located in the areas that you circled but from various house types and residential areas. I've sent the pictures of the different house types to your WhatsApp, so you can have a look. Of course, if you're free, we could set a time and date for me to bring you to see the houses in person. Then, you can have a first-hand view of the lighting and whatnot. What do you think?"

Stella had contacted the agent back when she first asked for a divorce from Keegan. For a few months, the agent had been calling Stella persistently.

During that period, Stella stopped replying to the agent's invites because the divorce was on hold. She never expected the agent to still remember her and recommend houses to her from time to time.

Stella was a person who would easily give in to constant coaxing. Stella also believed that no matter the industry, there was no such thing as an easy job. Since the agent spared no effort in recommending houses to her, she felt like she should not decline.

Moreover, Stella was indeed thinking about buying a house lately, and she had nothing else to do for the day. Hence, she replied, 'I'm free today. Can we go?"

The agent hurriedly replied, "Of course, we can. Where are you now? I'll get a cab and pick you up. These houses are near to each other, so we can finish viewing in the afternoon. •

Stella told the agent her location, hung up, and dialed Felicity's number. "I'm going to check out some houses later. Do you want to come?"

Felicity was overwhelmed with work in the cast. So, she sighed and said, "I'm afraid I can't leave work today. You go ahead. Remember to send me pictures. I can help you pick the houses."

'Okay. Then, see you tonight."

The agent was a young girl in her early twenties and was around the same age as Stella. She had short hair, and her build was quite small and skinny. And, she was a

clever person.

The agent showed Stela five houses in one afternoon.

Although the houses were all located in the area that Stella requested, all five houses had some aspects that Stella was not satisfied with.

Some were from old residential areas and lacked security; some were from newer areas, but the occupancy rate was relatively low and the houses were roughcast houses.

Others were involved in false advertising when they were trying to make sales, and the owners filed a lawsuit against the developers and the property management.

Stella spent the whole afternoon looking at houses but she still could not pick out one that she liked.

The agent asked her, 'Miss, which house do you like the most?'

Stella answered, 'They're all alright.' She paused for a while. 'Do you have any houses at hand in Flourand?'

The agent was surprised. 'You want to buy a house in Flourand, Miss?'

'I'll take a look.'

The agent told her honestly, 'I do have two houses there at hand, but the budget needed would be higher for houses in Flourand. It might be higher than you expect.'

The houses in Flourand Gardens were priced at around six thousand dollars per square foot and were considered a middle-class residential area in Rivera. According to Stella's requested size, it would cost around ten million dollars per house. Given how young Stella was, the agent questioned her ability to afford the house.

'If it's a nice house type, it's okay if it is smaller. If you can lower the price, I could give ten percent more during the down payment.'

Once the agent heard that, she instantly made a call to her company and brought Stella to check out the houses.

Stella had had her eyes on Flourand Gardens for a long while. Even before divorcing Keegan, she had been thinking about buying a house there. The houses there were beautifully designed. They were built with spacious balconies and bay windows, and the lighting was excellent.

The agent brought Stella to view the two houses. One was around a thousand and nine hundred square feet, and the other was around a thousand and thirty square feet.

Stella preferred the house that was one thousand and nine hundred square feet, but she had to take her financial ability into account. In the end, she chose the one that was one thousand and thirty square feet.

'I'll take this house. Negotiate with the landlord and check the lowest price he can accept.'

The agent replied, 'The landlord of this house is working abroad, and it's midnight there. Can I help you contact him tomorrow, Miss?'

Stella nodded. 'Yes. If it's a reasonable price, I want to sign the papers as soon as possible.' 'No problem!'

When they left Flourand, the agent wanted to get a cab for Stella.

Chapter 499

Stella glanced at the agent, who took a bus to meet Stella. When the agent came

down from the bus, there was a visible footprint on her shoe that indicated someone had stepped on it. However, when the agent brought Stella to view the houses, she deliberately called a cab. When she paid for the cab, she took out her purse which looked like it had been used for a while, as the corners were obviously frayed.

'If she could close this deal, the money she spent on the cab won't go to waste. But, what if she couldn't?

'Such sincerity.'

Stella then said, "There's no need for that. My friend's house is not far away from here, so I can walk there."

The agent let out a sigh of relief, said her goodbyes, and went to take the subway train.

Stella strolled slowly along the street. After an afternoon of house-hunting, she was actually quite tired. But, as she thought of how everything was going down the right path, she felt a faint sense of security.

Felicity's house was actually some distance away, but there was a restaurant nearby that served delicious pork chops. Stella planned to walk there to have one, and buy one for Felicity as well since she liked to snack as much as Stella did.

As she was walking, a Maybach suddenly drove up beside her and tailed her slowly until it was driving parallelly as she was walking.

Feeling puzzled. Stella turned her head around for a glance. Trevor took off his shades and waved at her. 'Ms. Jewell, what a coincidence.\*

'Hi, Mr. Saun."

Trevor did not answer, but he eyed Stella from head to toe and made Stella quite uncomfortable.

However, since Trevor was her boss now, Stella held some respect for him. So, she took the initiative and asked, "Are you here for work, Mr. Saun?"

Trevor stopped looking and said, "Yes, I was just done with work. Where are you heading to, Ms. Jewell?"

'I'm heading home."

'Good. I'm heading back to the city. I can give you a ride."

Stella was reluctant to carpool with her boss, and since she did not know Trevor well yet, she was a bit guarded toward him.

'You don't need to. It's easy to get a cab here.'" Stella refused.

Trevor smirked and put his elbow on the car window. "It seems like you don't like me, Ms. Jewell."

'I don't want to trouble you."

'I don't think it's troublesome."

Stella went quiet. 'I can only be responsive since he's the boss. He pays for my salary.'

Hence, she replied, 'I apologize for the trouble of taking me there."

Trevor's car had the same scent as his office. The scent of peppermint and pine. It smelled fresh and comfortable.

After Stella buckled her seatbelt, Trevor asked, 'Ms. Jewell, what were you doing here?"

'House-hunting,' Stella answered honestly. There was nothing to hide since she would have to write down her address for the company's data registration.

'You were looking for houses in Flourand Gardens?'

Stella confirmed.

"The developers of Flourand Gardens received many lawsuits this year," Trevor said gently. "Their houses won't get many gains for the next few years. Plus, the occupancy rate at the Flourand Gardens is very high. Most of them consist of young tenants, so it's not a suitable place for an actor to live in. If you want to buy a house in this area, it's better to buy one at Clouditude International.