

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell Chapter 500

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The houses at Clouditude International cost eleven thousand dollars per square foot on average, and the smallest unit was over two thousand square feet.

The spaces between the houses were wide, and the residential area was well-equipped. Moreover, the property management of Clouditude International was also the best in the country. It was considered one of Rivera's most esteemed residential areas.

It would be wishful thinking to get a house in Clouditude with the limited money that Stella had.

As for Trevor's advice, Stella only had one thought. 'Great idea, but please stop giving me ideas.'

Seeing that Stella did not respond, Trevor continued, "I know the owner of Clouditude. He has a few houses left if you want. I can help you ask him for a discount."

Stella dropped her gaze and said, 'Clouditude International is good indeed, but I can't afford it. So, I wouldn't think about it.'

Trevor paused and seemed to suspect that Stella was joking about not being able to afford the house.

'Given how rich Keegan is, the divorce must have left Stella with a lot of money.

Buying a house like that would be a piece of cake for Stella,' he thought.

'I left the marriage without taking any of his property. At least for the next couple of years, my budget is not enough to afford to live at a place like Clouditude,' Stella explained as she noticed his suspicion.

Trevor scrunched his eyebrows and tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

'Keegan didn't even leave u a penny?' Trevor's tone dropped.

Stella said softly, 'I didn't spend a penny for our wedding back then either.'

Stella could feel that Trevor's mood went gloomy from his silence.

Even though she did not understand his sudden change in mood, she became cautious and zipped her mouth shut.

After a while, he managed to fully suppress his feelings. He said in a low voice, "my father made a reservation at The Deli. Please attend to discuss some matters."

Stella relaxed her tense expression and said gently, "sure, thanks."

'Do you have any allergies? And, can you tell me if you have any food preferences? I'll order the food in advance.'

'No, I'm not necessarily a picky eater. I can even take slightly spicy food. Oh yeah, but I do have a peanut allergy. Other than that, anything is fine.'

Trevor also had a peanut allergy.

Trevor suppressed his surging mood by squeezing onto his steering wheel and said in a deep voice, "Do you perhaps like mangos?"

Stella's eyes curved as she smiled. "I love them.'

Trevor smiled as his gaze let out a hint of coddling. "That's good."

'Stop here for a bit. I need to buy something,' said Stella.

Trevor obeyed and pulled up at the side of the road, while Stella got out of the car and went into the restaurant.

Trevor looked up and glanced at the sign. 'Alcott's Pork Chops,' he thought.

After waiting for around ten minutes, Stella came out of the restaurant with takeaway boxes in her hand.

Stella put one of the packaged pork chops in the backseat. ' This restaurant's pork chop is really good. I bought one for you, Mr. Saun, you can have a taste.'

Trevor smirked. "Thanks."

In a Bentley not far away from them, Vermont took off his shades in shock.

He watched as Stella got on the Maybach with a few boxes of pork chops in her hands.

'Shit!

'Shit! Shit! Shit!'

'Oh, come on. Are my predictions so on point? Stella just got divorced, and she has a new beau already?'

'And, why does this car look so familiar?'

Vermont took a picture of the car's plate number and sent it to Marshall. (Marshall, whose car is this?)