

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 500-531

Chapter 500

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?)

Chapter 501

Marshall was at the law firm, helping a colleague to deal with a client. When he received the message, he just held up his phone for a glance and did not reply.

Seeing that Marshall did not respond and that the car across him started, Vermont forgot about his own businesses. He started his car and followed them.

Even though Vermont said he was just a rubberneck, he grew up closely together with Keegan. After witnessing how much Keegan regretted the divorce, how could Vermont not help him out?

'No matter whose car that was I have to scout out the enemy first.'

He tailed them to a condominium and saw the car door swing open. Stella got out and said goodbye to the person in the car, and took the takeaway boxes into the condominium with her. The car was parked there for a few minutes until Stella left their sight, and then it drove away slowly.

After the other car drove away, Vermont drove a bit to the front and rolled down his car window to take a better look at the name of the condominium.

'Frascape Pavilion.'

He took out his phone to check the location. When he looked back up, someone was bent over his car window. He was so shocked that he almost threw his phone out.

Felicity looked angry. 'Stinky cucumber! What are you doing here?'

Vermont kept a straight face. "Just passing through."

'Bullshit! I saw you acting suspiciously here for a long while! Are you stalking me?'

Vermont stifled a chuckle.

'Does this bandit girl have a victim complex?' he thought.

He was too lazy to deal with her. So, he rolled up the car window and tried to leave, but Felicity held the window back down and looked at Vermont through squinted eyes.

"Let me ask you something. Did you say nonsense to Dr. Steven?'

Vermont frowned. "Do I look like I have the time to do that?'

'You have the time to stalk me here!' Felicity peered at him. ' These few days, Dr. Steven has been ignoring me. We were talking just fine before this, but after we...' When she thought about what had happened Felicity got mad and embarrassed at the same time. "After that thing happened, Dr. Steven doesn't really talk to me anymore. If you didn't say anything to him, how come he got so cold to me?"

'Is this bandit girl blind?

'Obviously, Corbin didn't keep in touch with her because he was not interested in her.

'The women that Corbin had toyed with were all tall with long legs, big chests, and tiny waists. Bandit girl here looks like an underdeveloped high schooler, and she has short legs. She's not his type at all, it would be a surprise if he had contacted her,' Vermont thought.

Vermont was more of a gentleman toward ladies, even girls like Felicity. So, he did not tell her straight up that Corbin was not interested in her. Instead, he replied, 'I haven't seen Corbin since the birthday party ended. How would I tell him? Plus, what will I gain from telling this to others?"

Felicity eyed him suspiciously and felt that he did not seem as if he was lying.

'You really didn't say anything?"

Vermont almost rolled his eyes. "No!

'I'll trust you for now," said Felicity. She then thought for a while and continued to examine him.

Her gaze was calculative, and it made Vermont have the chills all over.

'Mr. Snyder?"

Vermont's hand shook, and slammed on his horn. His car suddenly honked, and it gave Felicity a shock.

'What are you doing?" asked Felicity.

Vermont pursed his lips. He was surprised by Felicity calling him, "Mr. Snyder".

'What?" Vermont replied.

Even though Felicity hated Vermont for sleeping with her, she had a favor to ask. Hence, she put her ego aside.

'Mr. Snyder, aren't you close friends with Dr. Steven?"

'We're alright I guess. Why?"

Felicity's eyes curled as she smiled. "I want to have a discussion with you. Can you help me pursue Dr. Steven? If you help me get him, I will keep that night a secret. I won't tell a soul my whole life. If you don't..."

Vermont was amused at how she was pleading and blackmailing him at the same time. "What happens if I don't? ' Vermont asked.

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'If you don't help me, I will say that you drugged me and forced yourself on me. I'll carry a sign and make a scene at your office, and let all of your employees know that you're a rapist!"

Vermont's eye twitched, and he said, "Won't you be embarrassed?"

'I'm the victim, why should I be embarrassed? You're the one that should be embarrassed!"

Vermont did not mind people making a scene at his office, since he had experience dealing with people pestering him after breakups. Some of them would even make a

scene at his office. However, this “bandit girl” in front of him was different. He could settle the other girls with money, but Felicity was clearly not there for the money. Moreover, she had no shame. She might really make it public that he had slept with her.

Vermont felt a faint headache as he thought about the situation.

He glanced at Felicity with an unfriendly expression. “What do you mean by helping you get him?”

Felicity instantly smiled and showed off her pair of dimples. ‘Once Dr. Steven agrees to date me, your mission is complete.’

Vermont’s gaze scanned Felicity from head to toe. “You should get plastic surgery,” he advised. “It would increase your chances.”

Felicity gave him a side-eyed glance. “Do you think Dr. Steven is as shallow as you? Plus, how am I ugly?”

‘Shallow? I’m not half as shallow as Corbin,’ thought Vermont.

At least, Vermont’s girlfriends were all from proper relationships. Corbin, however, as long as he found someone attractive, he would get them to sleep with him as soon as he knew them.

Although Felicity was fierce, she seemed rather naive. When he slept with her, he also took her virginity. Vermont felt like he had to remind her.

‘Men are all shallow, no one is nobler than the other. You should at least get to know their personalities first,’ said Vermont.

‘Stop slandering Dr. Steven!’ Felicity glared at him. “You’re just a pot calling the kettle black.”

‘I shouldn’t have reminded her!’ Vermont thought. ‘Whatever. This is what she asked for. Even if the plan is a fire pit, she chose to jump in herself.’

Vermont glanced at Felicity and said, “Fine, I’ll help you. But, you better watch your mouth. If any weird rumors spread out, I’ll make you scared of all good-looking men, not to mention Corbin!”

‘Hey, I’m not that shameless.’

‘So, now she changes her stand?’ Vermont thought.

Felicity then took out her phone. “Add me on WhatsApp.”

After scanning each other’s QR code, Vermont asked, ‘What’s your name?’

‘Felicity Thompson.’

‘Oh,’ Vermont answered as he typed [Bandit Girl] in his contacts.

Felicity set his name as [Stinky Cucumber],

‘Does Stella live with you?’

Felicity was guarded. “Why are you asking about Stella?”

‘Just asking.’

Judging by her response, Vermont knew that he would not get any information out of her. He rolled up the car window and drove away.

Marshall picked up his phone after work. He saw the photo that Vermont sent and replied, [That’s Trevor’s car. Why?]

After a while, Vermont replied, [Nothing.]

Vermont texted Keegan immediately after.

[Trevor Saun drove your ex-wife back to her home.]

Keegan was busy dealing with matters regarding the Crosby family. After he returned from the cafe, he had been caught up with work until then.

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Keegan frowned upon reading Vermont's text message and chose not to reply to him. [Do you think Trevor has been having a crush on your ex- wife? His eagerness to get her so soon after your divorce is pretty strange.]

Keegan pursed his lips and replied, [Stella once saved him before.]

[Oh, really? It doesn't look like gratitude for saving someone. He was looking at your ex-wife for half a day in the car after your ex-wife got off the car.]

Keegan was irritated by Vermont's choice of the word, ex- wife, and said with narrowed brows, [What else did you see?]

[Nothing much honestly. But, you better hurry up. Trevor is as privileged as you are. Along with that, Wenham spoils him. The Saun family won't mind if Stella was a divorcee if he really fell for her.]

Keegan pulled a long face and replied, [You're overthinking. Stella doesn't like Trevor's type.]

Stella preferred appearances with sharp and slightly roughlooking features over Trevor's soft and gentle scholarly appearance. Trevor was not her cup of tea.

[Well, I don't know about that,] Vermont replied slowly. [I've noticed she tends to like short videos of young men with gentle and innocent looks. So, she clearly has a taste for these men. I have never seen another more good-looking face than Trevor's. He's not shorter than you, has a great body, and knows how to sweet-talk. I would definitely choose him if I was Stella.]

Keegan was speechless. He was now uncertain about this after thinking of the videos of those naive or wild, masculine young men that Stella likes. He was not sure whether Stella liked him or not, but he could tell that Stella liked his face. Evidence of this was that Stella's favorite position was the missionary position. While they were doing it, her gaze would be fixed on him unwaveringly. He could see the emotions and awe hidden in her eyes. He did not like how she was distracted by his superficial appearance, yet he repeatedly used it to seduce her. Even his appearance could no longer work in his favor now that they are divorced.

With a frown on his face, Keegan called Wenham. Wenham had just gotten back from handling the company's overseas affairs a few days ago. He had just gotten home the moment Keegan called.

"Uncle Wenham. It's me, Keegan."

Wenham was rather fond of Keegan. After all, he watched him grow up as he was the son of a good friend from his school days. "Oh, hi Keegan. I was just about to call you these few days, but you beat me to it," Wenham responded.

"I just returned two days ago from a business trip to handle some matters. When are you free? I'll arrange a time to hold a welcoming dinner for you."

"There's no rush for it. I'm quite busy these two days. I'll personally visit your grandmother and have a get-together once I'm done with my job."

Keegan replied, "Alright. You can contact me beforehand if you plan to visit."

"Did you call me just for this?"

"There's another thing." Keegan paused before he resumed. He asked in a low voice,

“Does Trevor have a girlfriend?”

“Oh. Well, he’s single alright,” Wenham sighed. “He’s not young anymore. And, he didn’t seem anxious to find one either. I’m getting angry just mentioning it.”

Keegan pursed his lips. “Uncle Wenham, I’m actually familiar with some eligible young ladies. I can introduce them to him if he doesn’t have a girlfriend. Who knows, maybe he’ll find someone he likes.”

This immediately piqued Wenham’s interest. So, he asked, ‘What family are these young ladies from? How old are they? Do you have any pictures of them?’

“I’ll have someone sort it out and send them to you later. That way, you can help screen them too.”

“I trust in your taste.”

Keegan replied indifferently, “But, it depends on Trevor’s preferences.”

Shortly after the call ended, Keegan sent several young ladies’ profiles from prestigious families to Wenham. They were all from impressive educational backgrounds and were all beautiful. Wenham was pleased with every one of them.

Trevor came home with his pork meat with rice and saw Wenham sitting on the couch, smiling at his phone.

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‘What are you looking at that made you so happy?’ Trevor put his food on the coffee table, took off his coat, and casually threw it on the couch. Then, he sat at the chair next to Wenham and drank the water on the coffee table before he asked. “I haven’t seen you smile since the last time you came back. What could have made you so happy?”

Wenham was in his fifties with white hair at his temples and wrinkles at the corner of his eyes. His sharp eyebrows and bright eyes still showed some youthful vigor of his younger days. However, he had put on some weight as he aged. However, it was not noticeable because he was tall and had broad shoulders. Trevor had his father’s eyes, but his other features resembled his mother’s.

‘Come and take a look,’ Wenham hailed. “Take a look at them. Do you like any one of them?”

‘What’s this?’ Trevor went over, and the corner of his mouth twitched. Wenham had just shown him information about a bunch of young ladies of prominent families.

‘How about this one? She’s a postgraduate, and she looks really pretty with big eyes. What do you think?’

Trevor leaned back. ‘I’m not interested.’

‘Okay, then what about this one? She’s fluent in four languages. Plus, she knows how to ride a horse. Didn’t you mention that you have no one to ride horses with you? This one is good.’

Trevor pressed his temple and said, ‘Have you finished the matters in the company? Why do you have the leisure to worry about this?’

‘Keegan recommended them to you. He’s so thoughtful and had his best interest in mind. He introduced all these nice girls, so you couldn’t possibly let his kindness go to waste. They’re all great, in my opinion. Why not approach them all? Who knows? Maybe you’ll find the one you like.’

Trevor knitted his brows. “Did you say Keegan introduced all of them to you?”

Wenham corrected, "It's for you.'

Trevor was quiet for a moment. He thought in his heart, Has Keegan gone crazy? Why would he introduce women to me all of a sudden? And, why did he go through my dad instead of me? If Keegan was sincere about finding me a girlfriend, shouldn't he approach me first? If I said I wasn't interested, my dad would've thought that I lied to him and arranged even more meetings. Did I recently offend this guy?' Trevor was lost in his thought before he remembered that there was a Bentley behind him when he was sending Stella home today. He did not bother since he knew it was Vermont's car.

Just as he sent Stella off, he was arranged for a blind date by Keegan. 'Had Keegan taken a liking to Stella now?' Trevor put that all together and burst out laughing when he realized the situation.

'Well, didn't you let her leave with nothing? Take it easy if you have the guts to do so,' Trevor thought. His fingers lightly tapped on the couch and softly said, "Alright. I naturally wouldn't let Keegan down since he introduced them to me. I'll find time to meet up with these girls."

Wenham was elated. "You should've thought like this earlier. If you delay any longer, even Keegan would have a grown-up child by then."

'Grown-up child, my foot. That shithead is already divorced! Who would have given birth to his child?' Trevor contemplated.

Wenham only then noticed the pork loin with rice on the table. 'Jaylene doesn't like pork loin.'

'It's not for her,' Trevor said gently. "I gave Ms. Jewell a ride home just now. While she was buying one for herself, she bought one for me too."

Wenham asked, "Does Ms. Jewell like pork loin with rice?"

'I think so.'

Wenham chuckled and said lowly, 'Your mom enjoys pork loin with rice too. Ms. Jewell and our family appear to have a very special fate.'

Trevor raised the corner of his lips and said, 'It's fate, alright. You'll definitely like her when you meet her tomorrow.'

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'Like who?' Jaylene asked as she walked down the stairs. She wore a beige cotton dress with a high ponytail, shuffling down in slippers. Jaylene had poor health at birth and grew slower than people of her same age. But, she looked perfectly fine after years of pampering by the Saun family. She had a slender figure. Her facial features were not striking, but they were not bland either. She was quite attractive even without her makeup.

Trevor stood up and asked. 'Are you done with your drawings?'

'Not yet. I heard both of you talking, so I came down to take a look,' Jaylene replied. She then saw the lunch box on the table and exclaimed with delight, "What food did you bring back this time?"

Without waiting for Trevor's reply, she opened the lunch box. Her slender eyebrows narrowed when she saw that it was pork loin with rice. 'Trevor, I thought you knew I don't like this.'

Trevor preempted before Wenham could explain that it was given by Stella. "This is

for dad. You could ask the housemaid to make what you want to eat.”

Wenham only then kept quiet. Jaylene heard that it was for Wenham and spoke up. “Dad, you have high blood pressure. The doctor said you have to avoid eating greasy food.” Wenham laughed awkwardly and said, “Pork loins aren’t greasy. Besides, it’s just this once. It’s not a big deal.”

Jaylene added, ‘Well, then eat up. We won’t be able to help you cover up if mom finds out.’ In truth, Jaylene did not mind pork loin with rice. However, her mom hated it. Her mom does not eat it and did not like them eating it as well. i

’Alright,” Wenham replied.

After Stella had finished her work in the production set the next day, she went home to change her clothes before heading out to her meeting. She rummaged through her wardrobe and chose a light blue dress. She still had to pay attention to her appearance while dining with elders. So, she applied light makeup, and Trevor called her when she was changing her shoes. “Ms. Jewell, are you ready?”

Stella was taken aback. ‘How did he know that I was home getting ready?’

Trevor immediately explained, “I called Daniel just now, and he mentioned that you had already gone home. Come down if you’re ready. I’ll be waiting for you outside.’

Before Stella could think of the words to reject him, Trevor hung up the phone. Stella thought in her heart. This boss is a little too enthusiastic.’

Stella slipped on her shoes, grabbed her bag, and went out. Sure enough, Trevor was outside waiting for her in the same Maybach he used to drive her back home yesterday. He was standing next to the car with his hands in his pocket, wearing sunglasses. He was propping one foot against the tire as he stared blankly ahead. When Trevor saw her, he smirked and pulled his hands out from his pocket to open the passenger seat for her. Stella thanked him and got into the car. After the car started, Stella said, “Mr. Saun, there’s no need for you to fetch me. I have my own car.”

’I was just passing by. The gas prices are pretty high these days. Didn’t you leave the marriage with nothing? Well, it’s always good to save some money.”

What Trevor said made sense, and Stella could not argue with it. Trevor’s enthusiasm had, at one point, made Stella suspect that he was trying to take advantage of her. However, he had never made any inappropriate moves toward her. Their conversations were mostly about her childhood, and he seemed genuinely interested in them.

Since Stella had signed a contract with him, she felt obligated to talk to him.

Therefore, they were chatting about random topics along the way. Once they reached The Deli, Trevor stepped out of the car and opened Stella’s door.

Keegan, who just got out of his car, saw that Trevor was holding Stella’s hand and leading her out of the car.

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Stella wore a light blue dress, and she had an outstanding temperament. She had a smile on her face and a gentle look in her eyes. ‘Her smile is still so attractive, but it’s no longer facing me,’ thought Keegan.

Keegan clutched his hands. He followed them without waiting for Aldor to get down the car. “Trevor.”

Trevor paused after he heard him. He turned his head and saw Keegan walking toward him with a tense expression. Although Keegan was calling Trevor, his gaze remained on Stella.

Stella frowned at the sight of Keegan. But, despite Trevor being there, she just pursed her lips and remained silent.

“Mr. Kane. What a coincidence. Are you here to dine as well?” Trevor had a half-smile on his face. He changed his address of Keegan to Mr. Kane, which distanced their relationship.

Keegan pursed his lips and said softly, ‘I’m here with a client. Mr. Saun, what are you here for?’

Trevor’s hand was lightly around Stella’s waist. He raised the corner of his lips and replied, ‘I’m here with Ms. Jewell.’

Keegan was speechless.

He stared at Trevor’s hand that was placed on Stella’s waist, wishing that he could rip his hand off. He asked in a serious tone, ‘When did you get so close to my wife?’

The corner of Stella’s eye twitched. ‘Wife? Was I not clear enough yesterday? When did Keegan become so thick-skinned?’

Trevor gave a faint smile. ‘Mr. Kane. If I’m not mistaken, you are divorced. It’s quite detrimental to a woman’s reputation if you keep calling her your wife. Ms. Jewell is now my artist. I wouldn’t like to have any unfounded rumors about her that could ruin my artist before she’s famous. It would affect my business.’

Keegan’s eyes darkened. ‘You signed with him?’ Keegan was obviously asking Stella.

Stella gave him an indifferent glance. ‘I left with nothing, and I’m in need of money currently. What’s wrong with signing with Mr. Saun, who offered me a high price?’

Keegan stifled a choke and furrowed his brows. ‘If you want to act, I can find resources for you. You don’t have to sign with others and be constrained by them.’

‘And, if I signed with you, wouldn’t I be subjected to your constraints?’ Stella retorted indifferently. ‘Or, does Mr. Kane have an interest in keeping actresses under your wings? First, you promoted Ms. Young, and now your own ex-wife? If I signed with you, would I need to be at your beck and call, available any time to please you?’

Keegan frowned. ‘Why did you compare yourself with her? You’re not the same as her. I would give you resources-’ willingly, he said.

‘Yeah, I’m different.’ Stella faked a smile and interrupted him. ‘After all, when Mr. Kane’s former mother-in-law passed away, Mr. Kane still had the mood to be all lovey-dovey with Ms. Young at the airport. I’m just an ex- wife with nothing left. What qualifications did I have compared to her?’

Keegan frowned with confusion. He did not understand what Stella meant by saying that he was at the airport acting all lovey-dovey. However, it was not hard to sense her anger and resentment.

When Keegan was about to explain, Trevor chipped in. ‘No wonder Mr. Kane is always so concerned about Ms. Young. So, she’s the apple of your eye. If Mr. Kane had already gotten a new lover, why don’t you stop bothering our artist? Our artist is different from Ms. Young, which is an artist who likes to go down the road of hype.’

Keegan’s brow knitted. ‘Trevor, stop poking your nose in our business! This is our personal matter. You have no right to butt in.’

"I don't think there's still any personal matters we can talk about." Stella's face turned cold. "Was leaving with nothing not enough for you? Is Mr. Kane offending my boss to make me lose my job too? Are you so displeased with my improving life?"

Seeing the annoyance and rage in Stella's eyes, Keegan's anger was put off. He pursed his lips with grievance and whispered, "That's not what I meant."

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A gentle feminine voice called out from afar. "Mr. Kane." Stella looked up coldly and saw Bella in a pink dress, radiating luxury appearing on the scene. She walked over with a smile. "Mr. Saun. You're here too?" Her gaze lightly passed Stella, and her lips curved. "Hi, Ms. Jewell."

Keegan frowned and wondered, "Why is she here?*"

Stella remained calm and composed, but she gripped her fingers tightly. She naturally heard the emphasis in Bella's pronunciation and understood the gloating and satisfaction in Bella's voice when she called her "Ms.

Jewell". She understood why Bella got carried away. After all, she left with nothing when Keegan and her divorced. After years of resentment, Bella could finally find an opportunity to vent her petty annoyance. Bella could not help but be triumphant in front of Stella.

"I heard that Ms. Jewell's mother passed away a while ago. I wasn't in Rivera at that time. I feel so sorry for not being there and offer my condolences. But, it looks like Ms. Jewell had overcome the pain of losing her mother. Time truly heals."

Darkness crossed Stella's eyes. Stella's mother had just been gone for more than a week, and to say she moved on was like a dagger through her heart.

"It's really a pity, Ms. Young. How about kneeling for a few hours at grave number 174 at Northern Suburbs Cemetery to express your condolences? Let's not be all talks. You should put it into action. Who knows? Maybe my mom would be so happy that she thank you personally at night."

The corner of Bella's mouth twitched. "How could she say such insidious things with a straight face? They are already divorced, but she still has a sharp tongue. Is this her way of finally letting loose after all those years of holding back?"

Bella forced a smile. "You sure know how to joke." She then turned the conversation to Trevor. "I heard Mr. Saun had just returned to Rivera a few months ago. Is this your first time at this restaurant? I'm a regular, so I'm quite familiar with their signature dishes. Plus, I'm pretty close with the owners here. If you don't mind, we could share a table. I can introduce you to the local specialties."

Trevor glazed at Bella indifferently. He was not familiar with her, but for the past month, they had been frequently "bumping into" each other. Elegant Media had no relations with Bella at all. So, she did put in quite the effort into frequently running into him. However, Trevor was aware of what Bella was up to.

Bella's contract with Mount Olive Entertainment was ending, and she was looking for a new company. Bella was not a great actress, but she had big ambitions. Although Elegant Media was a new company, it was backed by the deep-pocketed Saun family. Along with that, they were currently recruiting talents. If she signed with Elegant Media now, with her current accomplishments, the company would obviously give her the

best resources. With that, it was sooner or later that she would grow in her career. She created these “casual encounters” to leave Trevor with a good impression of her. She wanted Elegant Media to take the initiative to offer her an olive branch. However, it was too bad that she miscalculated.

Elegant Media had gotten Daniel Woods to lead their first series. Trevor was not planning to promote his artists through clout. Therefore, he would naturally not take in Bella, an artist who clout chased.

Besides that, Stella did not seem to like Bella very much. With that in mind, Trevor replied, “I appreciate it. But, I’m taking Ms. Jewell to meet my parents, and we prefer no outsiders present. I see that Mr. Kane is free. So, why don’t you join him?”

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Keegan was stupefied. His face did not hide the shock and anxiousness that suddenly sprung up from the bottom of his heart. Bella was stunned as well and immediately asked, “Visit whose parents?”

“My parents, of course,” Trevor said with a happy face. “We have known each other for some time, so it’s about time she meets my parents.

Otherwise, they might think that I’m single and find more potential partners for me.”

Stella was startled. The way Trevor answered may have saved her face, but it felt weird coming from him. Bella could not believe her eyes. “Mr. Saun, do you actually mean it when you say that you are bringing her to meet your parents?”

Trevor shot a glance at her, “Is it that astonishing?”

“...A little.” Bella clenched her fingers and said in a low voice, “Ms. Jewell divorced not long ago and is already meeting up with your parents now. Isn’t things going a little too fast?”

“That’s alright. It’s not good to wait even a moment longer if you have met the right person. I originally thought I might not have a chance anymore, so I have to thank Mr. Kane who could not be any blinder to her worth.” Trevor paused and put up a smile.

“Mr. Kane, I am grateful for this chance. I’ll send you a wedding invitation when we tie the knot.”

Stella just stood there with a poker face while Trevor was talking nonsense. His acting was spot on. When he was saying “if we tie the knot”, he even looked affectionately at her, as if he had already fallen head over heels for her. Keegan’s face, right at that moment, contorted beyond belief. With bloodshot eyes and clenched teeth, he asked Stella, “Is what he said all true?”

Stella somehow felt an indescribable panic and disappointment in his eyes when he asked that question. She discarded that thought as soon as it surfaced in her mind.

‘Why would Keegan be sad? On what ground should he be sad when all that has happened was caused by him? If that was the case, it was because I’ve hurt his reputation by having another potential mate right after our divorce and nothing else.’

“No matter the truth, does that have anything to do with you anymore?” Stella glanced at him indifferently, not wanting to stay there a moment longer. She did not want to see both Bella and Keegan. It was even worse when they were both together.

She could not help but remember the scene of Keegan being by Bella’s side during the funeral at Rivera. Stella, not looking at him a moment longer, turned her head toward Trevor and said, “Let’s go inside, Mr. Saun.”

Upon seeing Keegan's breakdown, Trevor smiled and said to Stella, "What do you say we grab some mango pudding after the meal?"

"That's a good idea. I'd like that."

Their voices trailed further and further away, but Keegan was still standing at the same spot with his bloodshot eyes. Keegan would naturally not believe Trevor's act. He was more disappointed with Stella for not refuting anything he had said. Although he did not believe that Stella would be into Trevor, he did not want to helplessly see Stella meet Trevor's parents and do nothing at all. 'What happens if Trevor likes her, even if she doesn't reciprocate? Stella is beautiful, very good with her words, filial, and even saved Jaylene's life before. The Saun family does not have a reason to dislike her at all.' He scowled at the sight of the two figures walking away and lifted his legs to keep up with them.

Seeing that Keegan was about to leave, Bella quickly pulled on his hand. ' Mr. Kane...' She just touched his hand but was immediately shaken off. Keegan frowned and asked impolitely, "What?"

Bella was shocked, retracted her finger, and whispered, "Mr. Kane, would you kindly help me? There is this very thorny lawsuit of mine. The lawyer that the other party hired is competent and will be very disadvantageous for my career if I lost the lawsuit. Please help me, Mr. Kane."

However, Keegan stared at her coldly. "Our contract has ended."

"I know," Bella whispered. "I have no other choice but to look for you. The lawyer the other party hired is your good friend, Mr. Moore. And, he had no previous record of losing such cases. So, I'm really worried..." "That's your problem," said Keegan indifferently. "Would you even be afraid of people trying to sue you if your actions are just?"

Chapter 509

He halted the conversation right then, turned around, and headed into The Deli. Bella's expression turned gloomy. 'Having been used to the core, I've already lost all usefulness to Keegan, yet he had not shown a single interest in our relationship for the past few years. I've worked so hard to climb to this position. And, what is it about Stella? What am I lacking, and what does she have that made her so quickly to be able to find such a good man like Trevor the instant she was divorced?'

Still sulking, she took out her phone and dialed a number. When the call was connected, she said in a low voice, "It's me, Bella."

Before the person on the other end could respond, Bella continued, "I've done it as you said, yet Keegan did not respond. You have to help me."

Once they were in the elevator, Stella said, "Mr. Saun, thank you for helping me out." Trevor smiled and said, "I didn't really do it just to help you. He blocked my way, so I had to get him back."

"Huh?"

"He thought there was something going on between the two of us, but my father had a lot of profiles of socialites and is already preparing matchmaking sessions for me." Stella was dumbfounded.

"Since he's not budging, then don't mind me for being ruthless," Trevor said with his upturned lips. "Did you see his face just now? I was afraid that he might break down

from all the rage.”

Stella was speechless. Then, she said, “You’re overthinking this.”

‘Keegan will definitely not have a breakdown. A mutt will break down crying well before he even would! Not to mention an ex-wife that no longer has anything to do with him,’ Stella thought.

Once they got off the elevator, a waiter guided them over to a private cubicle. When they were arriving at the cubicle, Stella turned nervous instead. She unconsciously tightened her hands when Trevor opened the door.

“I’ve brought her with me, Father, Darcie.”

He side-stepped after greeting them, revealing Stella whose eyes were downcast as she warmly said, “Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Saun.”

Wenham was startled when he saw her, not hiding his face full of astonishment. Her long hair was tied back in a ponytail. With her minimal makeup and picturesque eyebrows, she could not hide her stunning beauty even with her downcast eyes.

Words could not leave Wenham’s throat as he gawked at her. Darcie said with a smile, “Trevor, is this Ms. Jewell that you have mentioned before? You look familiar. Come have a seat.”

Wenham only recovered from his daze after Darcie spoke, and he immediately added, “Right, please let Ms. Jewell in.”

He then continued, “Trevor, help Ms. Jewell order a few more dishes she likes.”

“There’s no need for that,” said Stella in a low tone. “The dishes that were ordered are more than enough, and I’m not really hungry.”

Trevor replied, “I’ve already asked Ms. Jewell beforehand, and the ones you guys ordered are all her favorite.”

Wenham arched his brows and said, “That’s good then.”

He continued by introducing his family to Stella. “This is my wife, Darcie.

And, this is my daughter, Jaylene, who is almost the same age as you, and there’s Trevor, who needs no introductions since you’re familiar with him by now.”

Stella nodded her head at them when Wenham introduced his family individually. She had a little impression of Jaylene as she has seen her before. But, this was the first time she met Wenham and Darcie.

‘Trevor called his mother “Darcie” instead of “mother” just when we entered the cubicle. Is she not Mr. Saun’s first wife?’

She was still deep in her own thoughts when there was a knock on the door from behind her, and the door opened. She assumed that it was the waiter. However, right at the next moment, Keegan’s voice could be heard. ‘Hi, Uncle Wenham.’”

Chapter 510

Stella’s eyes suddenly jumped out of their sockets. Wenham, on the other hand, was elated and he hurriedly greeted. “Keegan, why are you here?”

Keegan lifted up the two bottles of white wine in his hands and politely said, “I heard that Trevor invited you over for a meal, so I had to come to bring these two bottles of white wine.”

Trevor twitched and thought, ‘What an extraordinary excuse.’

Wenham may not be a drunkard, but he still loved to drink. He was not used to drinking spirit and red wine was too mild for him. That was why he deeply loved to

drink white wine. Having been overseas for some time and having a wife that was worried about his drinking habits, he rarely had the chance to enjoy locally produced white wine. His desire for wine was instantly reignited when Keegan brought two bottles of wine from his favorite brand when he was younger. He could not order wine since Darcie would forbid it, but the wine Keegan brought over is another matter entirely. The moment Wenham saw Keegan with the bottle, he was overjoyed. He said to Keegan, "Silly child, why are you being so formal?" At the same time, he ordered Trevor, "Trevor, why are still sitting there?"

Quickly help take the wine."

Trevor sluggishly stood up, walked toward Keegan, received the two bottles of wine, glanced at him indifferently, and said, "Mr. Kane, didn't you invite someone over for a meal? You can leave now.'

He intentionally implied that the wine had been well received and that Keegan should just leave immediately. Wenham, who did not realize what his son was implying, asked, "Oh, you've invited guests over, Keegan? I thought you could join us over a few glasses of wine."

Keegan said with a poker face. 'I've invited them, but they couldn't attend. And, the dishes I ordered can't be refunded, so I'll get someone to bring the dishes over here instead."

Since Wenham overheard their conversation, he warmly said, "My son ordered a little too much. Since the person you've invited could not come, why not join us for this meal?"

Keegan immediately replied, "Okay. Sorry for barging into your meal."

Trevor's eyes twitched. 'How is Keegan so shameless? Is his face made with reinforced brick or something? Others were just being courteous, yet he dared to barge in.'

Wenham immediately called for an additional seat and a new set of dining utensils for Keegan. Wenham and Darcie sat next to each other while Jaylene sat next to Darcie. Meanwhile, Trevor was next to Wenham. Stella was sitting between the Saun siblings but was a little closer to Trevor. The space between Stella and Jaylene was just large enough to fit another person.

"Huh?"

When the waiter finally came with the chair, Keegan placed the chair directly in between Stella and Trevor and sat down. He did not care that the space was too narrow.

The atmosphere turned awkward with the three of them squeezing at one corner of the table.

Stella's brows twitched. 'Is Keegan doing this on purpose? With this distance, my hand will easily bump into him.'

Wenham, however, was still oblivious to the awkward atmosphere going on between the three of them. He felt that they were sitting too close to each other and said, "Keegan, why don't you sit next to Jaylene since it's more spacious there."

Keegan flatly said, "I'm comfortable here. It's been some time since I've seen Trevor, and I want to better our relationship."

Trevor's eyes twitched. 'This mutt. Who are you trying to deceive with that obvious lie of yours?'

Chapter 511

Wenham did not say anything further after Keegan's reply. He was satisfied to see the close relationship between Trevor and Keegan. He knew that Keegan was more practical and hardworking, unlike his quirky son whose head was always in the clouds. So, he was naturally happy about the close ties between them. He hoped that Keegan's good traits would rub off on his son even a little.

Stella silently shifted her seat slightly toward Jaylene. Wenham was overjoyed and started babbling to Keegan about Stella's attempt to save Jaylene. He even exaggerated a little. Darcie, at the side, amusedly said, 'Keegan knows more than you think. After all, he is married to Ms. Jewell. How would he not know?'

When that was said, everyone became restless. The younger generations knew about Keegan and Stella's divorce. They were all in the same social clique, and the news was quickly shared around once Stella's group chat posted it. Only those that were older like Darcie and Wenham did not know. Wenham was even more clueless about Stella being Keegan's ex-wife. Otherwise, he would not have happily rambled on to Keegan.

Stella pursed her lips. She did not dare to bring up the divorce and embarrass the older Saun family couple for letting Keegan join them, knowing that they did not know about the divorce. Since Stella was silent about this, the Saun family siblings naturally did not dare to bring it up.

Keegan would prefer everyone not to bring up the divorce since he regretted divorcing her in the first place.

That was why he interjected after Darcie and said, "And, I hope she would worry about herself before anything else, no matter the occasion."

He knew that whatever he said right now may be tuned out by Stella, but he truly meant what he said. He was worried for her ever since he knew that Stella dangerously scaled along the outer wall of the twelfth floor from the lady's washroom to the men's. There was literally no chance of survival if a slip-up happened from such a high up height, especially when no safety harness was used. He would rather have her standing idly by and not brave the danger.

Wenham may not realize what Keegan meant but Darcie did. She raised her eyes and smiled. "That's why Ms. Jewell is brave and astute."

"That's right." Wenham pitched in, feeling utmost grateful. "It's thanks to Ms. Jewell's quick actions, or else the consequences will be quite ghastly. Jaylene, You have to properly thank Ms. Jewell for this."

Jaylene softly said, "Is there even a need to say that, father?"

After she said that, she turned to Stella and brought up her wine glass. "Ms. Jewell, I should have personally thanked you for the incident at the hotel but was unable to due to my weak constitution. I hope you don't take the delay to heart. I wouldn't be here if it wasn't for your courage. I hope this simple meal of ours is to your liking."

Stella held her wine glass in response and politely smiled. "Ms. Saun, you're exaggerating. You don't have to be so formal over such a small matter. Besides, we wouldn't have been locked in the restroom if Aurora hadn't pulled a prank on me that day. In a way, it could be counted me as making up to you since I may have caused trouble to you."

The Saun family's gratefulness did not matter to Stella. She just wanted Aurora to take

the blame. Wenham frowned and said, "Are you saying Aurora intentionally did that?" Stella said with her eyes down. "Aurora's target was me, but she did not know that Ms. Saun was in there as well. It was just an accident."

Stella may have said it sincerely, but in her heart, she sneered to herself, 'Doesn't Keegan like to clean up after Aurora's mess? I'll see how much more he can handle.'

Chapter 512

Wenham's expression suddenly turned grim, as he was oblivious to the mastermind of the incident.

Keegan looked toward Stella, but her poker face remained and she did not look back. She was waiting to see how Keegan would cover for Aurora. Sure enough, Keegan responded without wasting another second. "Uncle Wenham, this matter was truly caused by Aurora. The fault is on our part for not disciplining her. I'll make sure she personally comes and apologize for the trouble she caused."

Stella was astonished. She was hoping that Keegan would stand up for Aurora. She did not expect he would admit Aurora's wrongdoing so straightforwardly. 'Is he trying to feint ignorance?' she thought.

Since Keegan had apologized, Wenham did not try to shame Keegan in front of everyone anymore. He said with a frown, "Aurora is too disrespectful. Jaylene's issue aside, she shouldn't have locked Ms. Jewell in the ladies' room just because they were at odds with each other. How was she even brought up?"

Keegan scowled and said, "Our family has given too much leeway to her."

Darcie, realizing that the conversation became stiff, warmly said, "Let bygones be bygones. Let's talk about something happy."

Stella looked at Darcie in surprise. 'From how Trevor and Jaylene called Darcie, Jaylene should be Darcie's biological daughter. The Saun family patriarch and heir treated Jaylene like a treasure. On the other hand, her mother is quite open-hearted. Despite that, one word from Darcie is enough for Wenham to drop the case with the latter grunting "Outrageous".'

Stella was slightly disappointed that her provocation had failed but was glad to know that the Saun family was quite cultured. If the roles were reversed, she would have already sought vengeance. She lifted her glass and said to Jaylene, "Ms. Saun, you should use an alternative and not push yourself too hard with the alcohol. Here's a toast to you." She downed the glass as she finished speaking.

"I like your straightforward attitude, Ms. Jewell." Trevor smiled and poured Stella another glass. "This glass is for the successful signing of the contract."

Stella did not reject and reciprocated Trevor's toast. Trevor, who was surprised to find out that Stella could hold her ground even after two glasses of white wine, poured her another glass. Without waiting for her response, Keegan interjected. "I'll drink to you in her stead. She's a light drinker."

Stella was flabbergasted. 'He can't even handle two glasses worth of wine, yet he dares to say I can't handle alcohol?!'

Not waiting for her to speak up, Trevor interjected. "If it's toasting between men, we'll use the mug instead." Picking up the mug as he finished speaking, he poured Keegan a mugful of white wine and said, "Here's to our reunion."

Keegan's eye twitched from seeing the white wine in front of him.

Stella frowned. Aren't Trevor and Keegan friends? Why is he toasting to Keegan as if he hates him? Don't tell me it's because Keegan introduced to him a girlfriend. Will Keegan ever get up if he drinks the wine?'

Stella lowered her eyes, and her fingers slowly stroked the chopsticks, not uttering a sound. Wenham immediately brought up his own mug. "Here, let me toast to you as well."

Chapter 513

Keegan was definitely ashamed to reject it since Wenham said so. Thus, he picked up the mug, moved his Adam's apple, then raised his eyes and said, "Feel free to drink as much as you like." Keegan gulped down the drink as he spoke.

The glass was at least 300 milliliters, and Trevor filled up the glass for him. It was at least half a pound.

Keegan could even get drunk with red wine, and Stella had never seen him drink white wine. He could not hold red wine, let alone white wine. For others, drinking was enjoyment, but it was purely suffering for Keegan.

When Keegan finished the glass of wine, his first reaction was to pick up another glass and drink some water. He drank half of it in one go.

Stella was left speechless. 'Sometimes, I don't know if I should say he's a fool or just stupid. Don't force yourself when you can't drink. Just spit the wine from your mouth into the glass while you're drinking water. Doesn't he know how to act in a slick way?'

Stella did not know Keegan grew up in an environment where no one dared to drink him under the table, so he did not need to know how to avoid it.

Stella was different. She was basically a drunkard. When Stella was in university, she got half of the boys in her class down with drinks by herself. It was not only because she could hold her liquor well but also because she was good at deception. Dribbling while drinking, spitting out the wine when pretending to drink water, spitting the wine out on a handkerchief with good absorbency that one carried while wiping their mouth, and so on.

Stella had thought of all the ways to avoid being drunk. No one in this world could drink a thousand glasses without getting drunk. If one did not get drunk, it was because the person only drank a little.

The way that Keegan drank without wasting was something that Stella saw for the first time.

Trevor could hold his liquor well, but he did not drink it all in a gulp. Seeing that Keegan had finished drinking, he filled another glass for him. "I haven't seen you in a few years, and you have a great capacity for liquor now. Let's go for another one."

It was rare for Wenham to have someone to drink with him, so he reached out and wanted to pour himself another glass. But, before he touched the bottle, Darcie said, "You're messing around with Trevor, and you even drank before you ate anything. Are we here to treat Ms. Jewell to dinner or watch the three of you drink?"

Wenham glanced at the wine in the glass greedily. He had no choice but to put down the glass. "Trevor, let's eat. We'll drink while we have dinner."

Jaylene agreed and said, "Trevor, Keegan can't hold his liquor well. So, stop teasing him."

Stella was startled for a moment. She then glanced at Jaylene. 'Only those close to

Keegan know that he has a poor capacity for liquor. How does Jaylene know he can't hold his liquor well?'

Just as Stella was about to think about it, she felt that she was crazy. How others know about it was none of her business.

Everyone in the Saun family asked Trevor to stop, so he gave up.

Stella glanced at Keegan and saw that his ears were already a little red. However, his expression seemed normal, and he did not look drunk.

Wenham was very talkative. He doted on Trevor and Jaylene very much, and the two siblings treated him with both respect and affection. This kind of family vibe was enviable.

It was probably because Stella saved Jaylene that Wenham seemed very gentle to her. He kept asking about her family members and her work. He even changed the way he addressed Stella by her first name and excluded her title, Miss.

"Stella, here. Try this shrimp." Wenham handed the peeled plate of shrimp to Stella and softly said, "Have some more."

Usually, no matter how caring he was for young ones, he would not peel a shrimp for them. He had never been this caring, even for Jaylene and Trevor. However, today, for some reason, he could not help but wanted to feed Stella while looking at her.

Stella was flattered. She took it with both hands and softly said, "Thank you, Uncle Wenham."

Keegan frowned. He turned, looked at the plate of shrimp, and said, "She likes to suck the flavor out from the shrimp shells."

Stella was then speechless.

Chapter 514

As soon as Keegan spoke, Stella knew the bastard was drunk. This was the point that Keegan would bluff to people. As long as he was awake when he was drunk, he would look normal while he was sitting there without talking.

Wenham obviously did not realize that and asked surprisingly, "Really?"

Stella frowned and said softly, "Don't listen to him."

Keegan frowned and added, "You told me that."

Stella was left speechless. She pursed her lips and decided not to answer. When Keegan was drunk, she could not continue to talk with him because no one knew what nonsense he would say next. So, the best way was to ignore it.

Keegan stayed silent when he saw that Stella ignored him. He just kept putting unpeeled shrimp on her plate. In a short while, the plate in front of Stella was piled up into a hill. Everyone hardly touched the plate of shrimp as Keegan put them on her plate.

Stella was speechless. She looked up at the four silent members of the Saun family and immediately felt that Keegan had embarrassed her badly.

In the end, Wenham coughed dryly and said, "Keegan, you sure know how to love your wife."

Keegan said softly, "I always make her angry."

Wenham said with a smile, "Well, it's normal for couples to quarrel. Which young couples don't have arguments? Your feelings will become stronger after the quarrel.

You still have someone to quarrel with. Look at Trevor, who is as old as you. He's still

single until now.”

The corners of Trevor’s eyes twitched. Why did I get dragged into this again?’ Trevor thought.

Keegan was very much in favor. “He is not just single, but he also thinks about other people’s wives.”

Trevor almost spit out the wine.

Wenham was startled. “Who did you say he was thinking about?”

“Think about my... Uh!” Stella covered Keegan’s mouth before he finished.

“Uncle Wenham, Aunt Darcie, let’s call it a day. Keegan is drunk. I’ll take him back.”

‘This guy talks nonsense when he’s drunk! If I covered his mouth a little slower, he might say something that shocked everyone!’

Wenham said after a delay, “Okay. Let me ask Trevor to drive you two back.

“It’s okay. He drove here.” Stella pulled Keegan up and said, “Let’s go home. IV Keegan stood up with her honestly. He grasped her hand tightly and did not forget to say goodbye to the others when he went out.

After Wenham saw them off, he sighed emotionally, “Keegan has been married for so many years in the blink of an eye.” He then looked at Trevor. “When will you bring back a girlfriend?”

Trevor was left speechless. He got up and said, “I’m going to the restroom. ’ Then, he escaped.

Meanwhile, Wenham was angry. “He plays dumb whenever I ask him to find a girlfriend!”

Darcie said, “You have been too easy on him when he was young. How can you control him now that he’s all grown up?”

Wenham snorted, “If I knew that he was so disobedient, I would’ve wanted more kids.”

Darcie paused. “You were not willing to have more children when you were young.”

Wenham stopped and smiled. “I’m just saying. I’ve been afraid of women giving birth the most my whole life.”

Darcie said, “Things aren’t like it was back then. The medical advancements are better now, and childbirth isn’t as dangerous as you think.”

Wenham did not want to continue the topic. So, he turned to Jaylene and said, “Jaylene, contact Stella more when you’re free. Don’t make others feel that the Saun family snubbed her.”

Jaylene nodded and said, “I got it, dad.”

After getting out of the room, Stella wanted to shake off Keegan’s hand as soon as they got in the elevator. However, he held it tight until she could not shake it off at all.

Chapter 515

“Let me go!” Stella stared at Keegan.

Instead of letting go, Keegan tightened his grip. “Are you going to look for Trevor?”

“Don’t care about who I’m looking for. Ask Aldor to pick you up immediately!”

Keegan frowned. He ignored Stella’s words automatically and said, “Trevor is a sissy. Why do you like him?”

Stella’s eyelids twitched. Trevor is a sissy? When he is drunk, he not only talks nonsense but also starts rumors.’

Seeing that Stella did not respond, Keegan frowned and pinched her chin, ’ Am I not

as good as him?”

Keegan was like a stubborn child who insisted on getting answers. Stella was a bit annoyed by his nonsense at the dinner table just now. So, she glanced at him and said, 'He's better than you in every aspect. You don't look as good as him, you're meaner than him, and you're very stingy. How can you compare to him?"

Keegan stared at her blankly and seemingly unable to accept this answer. He asked after a long time, "Am I stingy with you?"

Of course, Keegan was not stingy with Stella. He never set any limits on his card for her and never asked how she spent or how much she spent. If Stella did not ask for his affection harshly, Keegan was a good marriage partner.

However, when Stella thought of leaving the marriage with nothing, this advantage that Keegan had was not an advantage anymore. She glanced at Keegan and said, "Aren't you stingy by asking me to leave the marriage with nothing?"

Stella was naturally not taking this incident to heart. It was her own choice to leave the marriage with nothing. She just wanted to take advantage of his drunkenness to work off her anger. No matter what, he would not remember anything when he woke up the next day.

Keegan frowned. Suddenly, he took out his phone. Stella thought he was going to call Aldor, so she ignored it.

They arrived downstairs in a while. After waiting for a long time without seeing Aldor, Stella turned her head and asked, "Didn't you call Aldor?"

Keegan shook his head.

Keegan frowned and added, "You told me that."

Stella took a deep breath. She then took out her phone and dialed Aldor's number.

The phone rang for a while before Aldor answered. 'Aldor, Keegan is drunk. We are at The Deli. Come over and pick him up.'

"Ma'am, I have something urgent to do and can't leave right now. Please help me bring Keegan back." Aldor's voice was panting as if he was really busy.

Stella pursed her lips and said, "Aldor, we are already divorced. I have no obligation to take him back."

Aldor paused and said, "Stella, please help me get a cab for Keegan and ask the driver to take him back to Royalpark Villa. I really can't leave right now." He hung up the phone after speaking.

The corner of Stella's mouth twitched. 'Aldor has a high salary, right? Is this how he usually works?'

Stella glanced at the burden beside her that was holding her hand tightly. She called a cab with a sullen face.

As soon as the cab arrived, Stella opened the door and tried to push Keegan in.

However, she did not get in, and neither did Keegan. Stella was sweating all over, and she still could not get Keegan in.

The driver was a bit anxious about the wait and frowned. "Do you still want to get in the car?"

Stella stared at Keegan, who was clinging like an octopus in front of her. She gritted her teeth and said, "Yes!"

The cab took both of them to Royalpark Villa together immediately.

After getting out of the cab, Stella paid the driver and asked him to wait for a moment

for her. She would leave after she sent Keegan back.

The housemaid seemed to be away from home, and the lights were not on.

So, Stella entered the password to open the door and said to Keegan habitually, "Change your shoes."

She turned on the lights as she said that. As soon as the room lit up, Stella turned off the light immediately and thought, "What's this!"

Chapter 516

Stella thought she was dazzled. She waited for three seconds before turning on the light again. Immediately afterward, her eyes were blinded by the bright red banknotes all over the room.

The floor was covered with stacks of banknotes and was at least a dozen centimeters thick. It extended from the entrance to the entire living room. There was even a three-dimensional pyramid piled up with gold bars on the coffee table.

Stella felt as if she had entered Rowan Steven's house, a drama character who accepted bribes. If the police came to arrest her right now, she would be so frightened that her legs would be like jelly.

Keegan wrapped his arms around her waist from behind. He placed his chin on her shoulder and whispered, "Do you like it? These are all yours."

Stella was speechless. "It's not that I'm spineless. It's true that a person who is perfectly sane and sensible while looking at a room full of banknotes and gold bars is a saint. However, I'm not a saint."

"Who is more generous, Trevor or me?"

Stella was left speechless. After the shock, she finally regained her sanity. She thought about Keegan texting someone on his phone in the elevator after they talked.

"So, he was just preparing for this, right? Where did he withdraw so much money in the middle of the night? Does the bank belong to his family?"

Suddenly, Stella felt a little headache. She felt that Keegan was a little crazy, and it was even worse when he was drunk.

"Just because I complained about him being stingy, so he prepared me so much money? Is he showing off his wealth?"

Seeing that Stella did not respond, Keegan was a little unhappy. He wrapped her more tightly and said, "I asked you a question. Trevor and me, who is more generous?"

Stella had no doubts that if she said that Trevor was more generous, he would bring a lot of money back for her that instant. Stella then had a headache. "If I knew about this, I would've stopped him when Trevor got him drunk just now. Who knew that he would play tricks when he was drunk?"

She said perfunctorily, "You're more generous, okay?"

Keegan was finally satisfied. He took her hand and said, "Let the driver load it into the car. We'll save it in your card."

Stella quickly grabbed him and said, "Let's do it tomorrow. It's very late now."

"If the driver saw it, he might come up with something bad. He might silence the both of us. Being drunk not only messed him up, but it also made him lose his mind."

Stella took out her phone and called Aldor. Aldor, who answered the phone quickly earlier, refused to pick up the call immediately.

Stella gritted her teeth and thought, 'Aldor is such a smart man. He might have brought all this money here. But, how can he come and get it if Keegan didn't say so?' Stella could not get in touch with Aldor and was puzzled for a while.

'Not to mention that Keegan is holding me without letting me go. Even if I can leave, I'm worried that a thief might come in the middle of the night and kill Keegan, who has so much money.

'If I reach out to Cordelia, she might be shocked and may ask me a lot of questions. After all, I didn't even say goodbye to her after the divorce. As for Dahlia...'

Stella paused for a while. 'I'm sure Dahlia will save all the money in the house on her card. Besides, she'll humiliate me. So, I'll never let Dahlia take advantage of it even though I have to burn all the money. Keegan, you bastard! You really know how to cause trouble for me!'

In the end, Stella called the driver and sent him away. She was thinking and worrying about what to do with the money while Keegan was still non-stop talking beside her. Keegan was being noisy for a long time, and he started to feel a little sleepy. However, he seemed to realize that as soon as he fell asleep, Stella would disappear immediately

Chapter 517

So, even if Keegan kept yawning, he still held Stella's hand tightly. Stella's arms were wet from the sweat of his palms. She could not help but say, "Go to bed if you're sleepy."

Keegan half-closed his eyes and said, "I'll sleep when the money is saved on your card, or you'll have to leave again."

Stella was speechless. She said to herself, 'TH leave regardless if I save the money or not. We're already divorced. This place is no longer my home.'

However, Stella did not say anything when she saw Keegan's stubbornness. Even if she had said something to him, he would not remember when he woke up.

"Stella." Keegan hugged her, lay on the pile of money, and called her softly.

But, Stella said nothing.

"Stella." Keegan could not get her response, so he called her again.

Stella whispered, "What?"

"Don't fall in love with Trevor." Keegan rubbed her neck and whispered, "I'll change what you think I'm bad at, but I can't change my face. Look at me more frequently. It'll be pleasing to your eyes after you see it more."

As soon as Stella was slightly moved, Keegan continued, "I used to think that you were not good-looking enough. Your eyes were not big enough, your nose was not straight enough, and your smile was weird. But, it looks like you're getting prettier after looking at you for a long time."

The corner of Stella's mouth twitched. Suddenly, she wanted to grab a wad of money and stuff it into Keegan's mouth. He nagged and whispered a lot in her ear. Stella could not remember clearly, but she was annoyed by his voice and fell asleep without even knowing.

The money was good to look at but was uncomfortable to sleep on. Stella woke up the next day with the banknotes under her body. When she opened her eyes, she looked at the familiar ceiling and the room full of banknotes. It took Stella a few minutes to

remember what had happened last night.

Keegan was still slumbering with his arms tightly around her waist. Stella took his hand away and looked at her phone. It was only after six o'clock. She called Aldor, but he still did not answer.

Stella estimated the time and felt that Keegan was about to wake up. So, she called Vermont. On the phone, she just told Vermont that something had happened to Keegan. She then asked him to come over and help deal with it.

Vermont was still asleep at first. But, when he heard that Stella had spent the night with Keegan, he immediately regained his energy. He put on his clothes, cleaned up, and drove to Royalpark Villa.

Keegan was woken up by the doorbell. He frowned and was very displeased for being woken up. It took him some time to sit up. When he sat up, he realized that he was not on the bed. He looked down at the place and pursed his lips.

Vermont yelled outside for a long time before Keegan came out to open the door.

Vermont saw that Keegan was bleary-eyed and had not even changed his clothes. He immediately made up a drama and said with the corners of his lips curled up, "You're amazing. I thought you would take some time, but you got her back quick."

Vermont then opened the door and walked in. "Where is Stella? She said something happened to you here. What's going on... Fucking hell!"

Vermont stood on the porch, looked at the room full of banknotes, and shouted, "Did you rob the bank last night?"

Keegan rubbed his temples. The hangover gave him a severe headache." Why are you here?"

"Your wife... Your ex-wife asked me to come here." Vermont forced his eyes to shift away from the money. "She called me after six o'clock and said something happened to you. She asked me to come here and deal with it."

Vermont paused and continued, "Was she talking about you robbing the bank?"

Keegan ignored his words and frowned. "Did Stella call you? Was she with me last night?"

Vermont was left speechless.

Chapter 518

"What? You don't remember anything at all?"

Keegan was massaging his temple.

He tried to recall his memory but all that he could remember was that he hugged Stella and slept on this pile of money.

He could vaguely remember what happened in between that. The last thing he could recall clearly was giving Stella a piece of shrimp on the dining table.

Keegan looked hungover, and he was frowning when Vermont said to him disappointedly, "You managed to bring her back home with you, yet you didn't do anything that an adult is supposed to do?"

Keegan glowered at him. "Would you stop being so dirty-minded? Do you think everyone is like you who'd only think about things like that?"

Vermont's mouth twitched. "You're such a gentleman. Why don't you become a priest instead and leave Stella alone, then? Why did you even get married?"

Keegan said flatly, "I got married because I want to do the deed legally. Not everyone

is as irresponsible as you.”

Vermont scoffed and roasted him without holding back. “Well, you’re divorced now.” Keegan was speechless.

Vermont smirked and comforted Keegan after looking at his gloomy face.” I guess Stella doesn’t hate you that much since she was willing to send you back home last night. Think about what you did when you were drunk last night and keep doing the same thing. Who knows? Maybe you’ll get her back someday.”

Keegan ignored him and dialed Aldor’s number.

Aldor finally picked up his phone after he saw Keegan’s name.

He heard Keegan’s voice as soon as he answered the call. “Aldor, why is there so much cash in my house?”

Aldor kept quiet. Then, he said, “Mr. Kane, you don’t remember?”

“Remember what?”

Aldor pursed his lips. “You texted me and told me to bring one billion worth of cash home last night to surprise Mrs. Kane.”

Keegan kept quiet.

Vermont widened his eyes and thought, ‘Is Keegan trying to win Stella back by drowning her in money?’

“But, I only managed to get about 100 million cash in such a short time, so I brought two cases of gold bars.”

Keegan rubbed his eyebrow. He just could not remember any of that.

“Call the bank. Tell them to send a car over and take everything back.”

Then, he hung up. Vermont was very amused. “I’ve never seen anybody doing this to get their ex-wife back. Stella will never fall for this. She abandoned you. Do you really think money is what she cares about?”

Keegan was very bothered by how Vermont said that Stella abandoned him, so he snapped at him. “Are you done? Get lost if you are!”

“I’m your only adviser left, yet you’re telling me to get lost? You’ll never get Stella back without my help.”

Vermont pretended to go back as he spoke. Then, Keegan pursed his lips. “...Get back here.”

Vermont smirked. “I thought so...”

Keegan threw a bag of garbage at him before he could finish speaking.” Take this out.” 1

Vermont’s mouth twitched. He thought to himself, ‘You deserve to be single!’

After that, Aldor brought somebody from the bank to count the cash.

Chapter 519

Keegan sat in the living room. He looked at all the dollar bills scattered around his house and said to Aldor, “Deposit everything into her account.”

As a competent assistant, Aldor immediately understood who Keegan was referring to.

Keegan thought to himself for a while before he said again, “If she asked...”

“I’ll just tell her that it’s her allowance from you.” Aldor quickly spoke.

Keegan suddenly looked a lot more relaxed.

Aldor had been working for Keegan for so many years, and his certification alone

could allow him to earn a million dollars a year. Not only was he exceptionally good at what he did, but he could also read his boss's mind very well.

He knew that he could not tell Stella that the money was a part of the property settlement because it would mean that Keegan acknowledged the divorce.

Even though they were legally divorced, his boss clearly did not accept it. So, he understood what he had to do as an assistant.

"How long did Blake Crosby stay after I left last night?"

Blake was Keegan's uncle and Dahlia's younger brother.

Dahlia's father used to be in the medical equipment manufacturing industry before they ventured into property investment. They earned a lot of money in the beginning, but their business started to go downhill after they entered the stock market. They lost a huge portion of their family wealth.

The Crosby family started venturing into electronics after Dahlia married Quentin.

They did not have a technical team, so they could only manufacture some loose spare parts. In other words, they were just an original equipment manufacturer.

The quality of the product manufactured by them was nothing exceptional. Even though they did not have a brand of their own, they could still receive huge orders and earn a lot of money because they were related to Vinci Rivera.

However, Cordelia did not like the Crosbys very much, and Keegan was not close with them either.

It was not because Cordelia was a snobbish person who thought that the Kane family was too good for the Crosby family. Despite how terrible the Jewell family was, she did not comment anything when Keegan married Stella. She was not a person who would care about social status when selecting her in-laws.

Even though Albert was not a very likable person, Stella was a very sensible person, and she could handle a lot of things better than Dahlia.

Stella would never get herself involved in the two families' business affairs. She would only occasionally try to persuade Keegan to give Albert some small projects to work on after Albert kept pestering her. However, she only did that, so he would stop annoying her.

She would never get involved when it came to major projects that were directly associated with The Vinci Rivera Group no matter how hard Albert tried.

However, it was not the same for Dahlia.

She would do everything she could to secure a project for her family even if it was not something that her family specialized in.

She helped the Crosby family close plenty of deals with Vinci Rivera when Quentin was still alive.

There would not be a problem if the Crosbys would do their job well since it was better for their in-laws to make a profit than somebody else, and the Kane family did not care about tiny margins either.

But, the Crosbys were wheeler-dealers. Not only that there was nothing exceptional about the quality of their products, but they would also always be late for deliveries.

Things became even worse after Blake took over, as he could not manage the business well. Yet, he was obsessed with gambling.

Otherwise, there was just no reason that the Crosby family would perform so much worse than other companies despite the support of Vinci Rivera for so many years.

It was simply impossible for the Crosby to expand their business if Blake would not stop spending his money in the casino.

However, Dahlia turned a blind eye to the fact that Blake was addicted to gambling. Dahlia stopped doing that for a while after Quentin passed away. After all, Cordelia was in charge of the Vinci Rivera Group, and she despised gamblers. Dahlia did not dare to ask her for anything.

Dahlia only started doing the same thing again when Keegan joined Vinci Rivera after a few years.

Aldor personally saw how Dahlia caused a scene in Keegan's office just to secure a project for her brother. She guilt-tripped Keegan as his biological mother and cried about how hard it was for her to raise him alone after Keegan turned her down.

Keegan spent most of his childhood with Cordelia, and Dahlia did not really raise him as a mother. She would only talk to Keegan when she needed money or when she wanted to help the Crosby family.

To Dahlia, Keegan was nothing like a son. But rather, a tool in her privileged life.

Chapter 520

The only reason Blake would come to Keegan was for work.

Somebody reported the Crosbys for not complying with the fire safety regulation on two of their production lines yesterday.

The relevant authorities conducted a spot check on them, and Blake was caught off guard. Not only that their fire control equipment was incomplete, but they also violated the regulations by placing inflammable materials in the escape route. So, both of that production lines were instantly suspended.

A chemical plant in Rivera exploded last year, and there were hundreds of casualties. A major safety accident like that had to be taken seriously by everyone, so authorities began to take very strict measures in fire prevention.

The two production lines went right against what the authorities were trying to enforce, so the officials had to punish them.

Blake did not realize the seriousness of it, and he even tried to bribe his way out of trouble. However, not only that it did not work, but he also almost got locked up.

His friends told him that it was not something that could be solved with money anymore, and his factory might even get shut down.

Those production lines were the main source of income for the Crosby family, and they would be in big trouble if the company got shut down. So, Blake immediately contacted Keegan, hoping that his nephew would solve the crisis for them.

Little did Blake know that Keegan was the person who reported on them.

There was just no reason for Keegan to help them.

Aldor said softly, "Mr. Crosby stayed for an hour plus before he left. But, he didn't look like he was in a good mood when he left."

Keegan figured that Dahlia would come and talk to him again when she found out about it.

Even though Dahlia had been a part of the Kane family for thirty years, the Crosby family was still her priority.

That was the reason why Cordelia would not let Dahlia take her place.

She was worried that the Vinci Rivera Group would be owned by somebody else if

she did.

Keegan stopped talking about the Crosby family after asking that one question. Then, he asked, 'Are there any updates from the Jewell family?'

"Albert Jewell has been very quiet recently. After you divorce... live separately with Mrs. Kane, he immediately gave up most of the projects that are related to the Kane family. I guess he probably thinks that you've had a fallout with Mrs. Kane, so he wanted to cash everything out while he still can." Aldor paused before he continued softly, "Somebody from Semiconductor Technology told me that he's planning to withdraw his shares. I'm sure that he's going to sell all of his shares as soon as the company goes public. Mr. Kane, I'm afraid that he won't take the bait."

Keegan was not worried at all, as he said, "Don't worry about it. Just do as I say and keep spreading positive news to the market. Do it on Facebook, film a short video, hire an influencer, and do everything you possibly can to hype it up."

A man's greed could never be satisfied, and he believed that Albert would not prove him wrong.

Aldor stopped talking after that.

"Oh, yes." Keegan thought for a while before he continued, "Find more socialites and send their details to Mr. Saun."

He had to keep Trevor busy. That way, Trevor would not have the time to mess around with Stella.

Aldor was speechless.

Stella took her phone out and started scrolling during her break in the set.

Then, she saw a notification from her bank account regarding her receiving two billion dollars.

Her hands shook while she was holding a cup, and the hot water almost spilled on her hand.

She knew that it was Keegan, the psychopath, without looking at the payor's name.

She had already terminated her old account and had no idea how that bastard found out about her new account number.

She sulked and was about to drag Keegan's number out of her blocked number. Then, she changed her mind when she figured that it might be exactly what Keegan would want her to do.

So, she pursed her lips and sent Aldor a WhatsApp text message. [What is Keegan Kane trying to do?]

[It's Mr. Kane's bonus for the first quarter of this year. He wants you to take care of it because he isn't good at managing his money.]

Chapter 521

Stella's temple twitched as she gritted her teeth and replied, [Does he really think that I won't spend his money?]

Aldor replied instantly, [Mr. Kane said that he wanted you to manage his money for him. You can do whatever you want with it, and it's totally up to you if you want to spend it or not. It's just a bonus for the one quarter anyway.]

'Tsk, tsk. Look at this.

'Just a bonus for one quarter, yet most people would never be able to earn so much money for several lifetimes. He's just making me hate rich people even more.' Stella

thought.

She stopped asking Aldor more questions after looking at his replies.

She decided to let Keegan do whatever he wanted. She did not want to play his little games because she had something more important to do.

The case regarding her reputation was going to commence in two days, and she was planning to attend it in person. So, she talked to Daniel about it.

Daniel became worried as soon as he found out that her case was related to Bella.

“Her fans will definitely attack you after you exposed yourself, and the paparazzi are going to start following you too. You’re going to be the villain who stirred things up before your show could be aired if you lost.”

“Mr. Wood, this isn’t solely about work. It’s personal. I need to do this. Besides, I’m not going to lose.”

Daniel would continue to persuade her if it was only about work, but he gave up after knowing that it was personal. So, he asked, “What personal grudge do you have against her?”

Stella pursed her lips and said after a while, “She stole my dog.”

Daniel was speechless.

At the same time, Bella was at Lake Villa.

Tammy knocked on the door.

But, Bella was on a call, so she ignored it. Then, Tammy walked inside herself.

Bella frowned and said after she hung up, “Wouldn’t you at least let me know before coming in?”

Tammy pursed her lips.

Bella paused before a smile appeared on her face when she thought about the lawsuit tomorrow.

“Tammy, are you worried that you’re going to court?”

Tammy kept quiet. She had been living in fear ever since she was summoned by the court.

Dusk Galaxy sued her account for defamation, claiming that her account caused harm to her reputation.

But, Bella was the one using that account, not her.

However, the account was registered with her ID, so Tammy had to testify.

“Don’t worry. I got you the best lawyer, and we’re not going to lose. I’m going to give you a job as soon as the lawsuit ends. I recommended you to the crew, and they were very satisfied with you.”

Tammy was Bella’s cousin. She had been working in a toy factory after graduating high school. Her parents told her to work for Bella after Bella got famous.

So, Bella hired Tammy as her personal assistant to take care of her daily life.

They used to be very close to each other when they were young, but Bella started to become arrogant after she got famous. She would tell others that her parents worked as a corporate executive and a university lecturer.

But, the truth was that both of her parents were just factory workers in a small town.

Their living condition was not terrible, but it was never as good as Bella claimed.

Bella presented herself as someone who came from a well-educated family, but she was worried that she might be exposed. So, she had never gone back to her own home for a few years now because she did not want the paparazzi to find out about

her real family.

The gap between them started to get bigger, and Bella began to treat her differently. Tammy's parents told her to work for Bella because they wanted Bella's help to get their daughter into show business. After all, an actress like Bella could earn more money from filming one episode than they could in a year. So, they were very envious of her.

Chapter 522

However, Bella had no plans to do that at all. Tammy had been her assistant for more than a year, yet all she did was fetch coffee and suchlike for Bella.

Tammy made friends with other celebrity assistants after working for Bella on the set for so long. They were earning at least twenty thousand even though their bosses were less popular than Bella, yet Bella only paid her eight thousand.

Eight thousand sounded decent, but Rivera was a very expensive place to live in. Tammy would not have a lot of money left after paying rent and her basic living expenses.

She talked to Bella about getting a raise a few times now, but Bella would always reject her by saying that she was still young and inexperienced.

Tammy did not have a degree. She would have no other choice but to apply for some lowly job and physically demanding job to earn a living if she were to leave Bella.

She would not have left the factory for Bella if she could put up with those jobs.

Nobody would want to turn back after finding an easier way to earn money and being used to seeing what money could do.

However, Tammy knew very well that Bella was only trying to make her feel better for being her scapegoat by saying that she got her a role.

After all, Bella's career would be greatly affected if anybody ever found out that she was the one behind that account.

To her fans, Bella was a friendly, innocent, and very humble lady. One could already imagine what would happen to her if somebody knew that she was the one who initiated the cyberbully.

Tammy was not stupid. She knew that she would not go very far in her acting career if she really did take the fall for Bella because people would eventually find out about this if she ever got more popular.

Bella had been working in this industry for some time, and she knew exactly what would happen to Tammy's future after she took the fall for her.

However, she figured that Tammy was still young, and she was very eager to join show business. So, she decided to lie to her.

Otherwise, why would she wait so long to finally recommend her to the production crew if she had the intention to help her?

Tammy had seen too much after a year of working for Bella, and she found out that acting was not meant for her at all. Bella could only be an actress because somebody else spent a lot of money to support her. However, Tammy was just a nobody who did not have any professional qualifications. So, who would do the same to her as that person did for Bella?

Things would not be so bad if they had won the lawsuit, but she would have a criminal record if they lost. Tammy just could not find a reason for herself to be Bella's

scapegoat.

Tammy was sneering inwardly when she heard what Bella said, but she hid it well. Then, she replied, "Bella, don't worry. I'm not going to sell you out. I've told my family about this, and my mother agrees with this too. She said it's not easy for someone in the family to be successful, and you can't have your career ruined just because of this. But, my father is not very happy about it. He's worried that my reputation will be tarnished and that I'll have a hard time finding a husband if I have a criminal record. Besides, I didn't really send much money home after I came here, and my father would often make a fuss about it at your mother's house. I'm afraid that he'll blurt out about this when he does that again."

The look on Bella's face changed.

Obviously, she knew that Tammy's father went to look for her parents before. Her mother had also told her to give Tammy a raise more than once, but she would always brush it off.

It was not about money. Bella did that because she had other intentions.

Her family did not have it better than Tammy's family, and Tammy's parents would look down on them. However, their attitude changed completely and asked their daughter to go to her after she got famous. She just could not let this opportunity to take revenge on them slip away.

She hired Tammy as her personal assistant, and she would not let her get in touch with anything that had to do with work. By doing so, Tammy would not be able to learn anything about the industry. Bella only wanted Tammy to see what money can do without ever having the ability to earn any.

She thought everything was under her control and that she would be able to get rid of Tammy after she took the fall for her. However, she did not expect that Tammy would tell her family about it.

Then, Bella said with an awful look on her face, "Didn't I ask you not to tell anybody about this?"

Chapter 523

Tammy shrugged and said softly, "My father knew that you've been using my account, and the lawsuit got on the trending list. He found out about it himself. I didn't tell him anything."

Bella looked a little angry.

"Whatever. Stay out of this. I'll talk to your father. You don't have to say anything about this lawsuit to him and don't keep in touch with him. Also, don't ever give him my number, okay?"

Tammy quickly nodded.

Then, she asked, "Bella, is Mr. Kane going to be in court?"

"I can't reach him."

Bella was very annoyed. She was not worried about losing the lawsuit because she had Tammy to be her scapegoat. The netizens would probably talk about her for a while, and her career would not be affected at all.

However, that person specifically wanted her to make Keegan present in court.

The deal between her and Keegan had ended. He would not even pick up her call now, let alone listen to her and go to court.

That person knew too many of Bella's secrets, and she had to rely on that person too after her contract ended. So, she had no choice but to do as the person said.

"Bella, I have an idea," Tammy said in a low voice. "Mr. Kane is always trying to hide that little girl from everybody, right? I'm sure he'll agree to go to court if you bring that up."

The look on Bella's face changed.

Even though she had no idea how Coco was related to Keegan, she knew that Keegan cared about that kid very much.

Keegan did not make her famous because of how outstanding she was, but it was because her rare blood type could save Coco.

Keegan found five people of the same blood type from all around the world, but they were either too young, too old, or had some underlying disease that stopped them from donating their blood.

Bella was the only one who could fulfill all the criteria.

She was at the right age and was healthy. And, she wanted money and fame.

It was a piece of cake for Keegan to do that for her. So, they signed a contract very soon after that.

The contract set out some rules that required changes to her lifestyle. She was not allowed to smoke, drink frequently, or hurt herself. Moreover, she had to always be available before the bone marrow transplant.

At the same time, Keegan repeatedly warned her not to tell anybody a single thing about their contract. Otherwise, he would make her disappear from the entertainment industry.

Bella sacrificed a lot of things just to get where she was, so she kept her mouth shut about it as she did not want to destroy her own career.

She had not told anybody about Coco.

Tammy thought that the kid was Keegan's illegitimate child, and that was why he wanted to hide her from everybody. She had not met Coco personally, and that was the reason she suggested that.

Bella knew Keegan's limit, and she did not dare to threaten him with Coco at all.

Tammy said in a low voice after noticing the hesitant look on Bella's face, "Bella, I'll get this done for you. Just put the blame on me if Mr. Kane gets mad. I don't work in showbiz anyway. He can't do anything to me."

Chapter 524

Bella was tempted as she asked, "Didn't you always want to be an actress?"

Tammy replied, "I don't have what it takes to be one. The industry is filled with gorgeous ladies like you. Look at me. Would anybody ever want me to be in their show? I should probably start learning how to be a celebrity manager instead. I'm sure I'll be able to make a living as soon as you're famous."

Undoubtedly, Tammy made Bella very happy by belittling herself and praising Bella at the same time.

Then, Bella said gently, "I'm glad that you think this way. I'll get Wein to guide you once this is over. We can run our own office after you got more familiar with being a manager, and I'll give you a share of my earnings."

Tammy smiled. "We're cousins. Anything will do."

It was a perfect opportunity for Tammy to prove herself by getting Bella out of this sticky situation. The salary of a personal assistant was just too little for her. She figured that being Bella's manager and gaining control of her finances was what she should be doing.

Meanwhile, in the Vinci Rivera Group, Keegan was having a meeting in the conference room.

He had lost plenty of projects after what happened in the press conference. Chandler became relevant again, and the directors could not decide whose side they should be on.

Those who were on Keegan's side began to support Chandler after seeing what happened.

The R&D department had been so dull recently, and plenty of directors stopped attending the meeting.

However, Keegan was not bothered by that at all as he still had his full focus on the product he was developing.

Some noises could be heard from outside before the meeting ended, followed by a woman's voice.

"Go away! I want to see Keegan Kane!"

The security guard immediately stopped her. "Mr. Kane is in a meeting right now. It's not the right time to see him."

"What meeting? I don't care! I want to talk to him now!"

She spoke very loudly, and everyone inside the conference room could hear her.

They looked at each other. Even the person who was speaking paused and looked at Keegan tentatively.

Keegan kept a straight face as he said flatly, "Carry on."

The person cleared his throat and continued speaking.

"Are you new here?" Dahlia said angrily, "Do you know who I am? I'm Keegan's mother. Do I have to report to you before seeing my son?"

"I'm sorry, but Mr. Kane said that no one is allowed to enter the conference room during the meeting because there are trade secrets involved. I hope you understand."

Dahlia was so mad that her face turned red.

She immediately called Keegan after Blake told her what had happened.

However, Keegan did not pick up the call. She would not have come to the office if she could talk to Keegan.

But, Keegan did not even want to see her after she came to the office. So, she became very angry.

Unfortunately, the employees in Vinci Rivera were different from the maids in her house who would listen to everything she said. They just would not let her in no matter how big of a scene she caused without Keegan's permission.

The meeting ended about thirty minutes later, and people from the R&D department started coming out of the conference room. That was when Dahlia finally saw Keegan.

She gritted her teeth and said with an unpleasant look on her face, "It's so difficult to see you."

Chapter 525

Keegan glared at her. "What is so important that made you come here personally?"

Dahlia said with an angry face, "Something bad happened to your uncle's company. Why aren't you helping him?"

Aldor lifted his brows after hearing how Dahlia questioned Keegan.

The Kane family was not obliged to help the Crosby family at all, yet Dahlia dared to come to Keegan so confidently and asked for his help. Aldor was surprised.

Keegan swept his gaze across her. "Do you know why his production lines were suspended?"

Dahlia frowned. "It's because he failed the fire safety check, right? How serious could it be? You know someone working in the fire administration, don't you? It'll be very easy for you to get it done."

Keegan's face darkened. "The escape route in his factory was filled with inflammable materials, and none of them were supposed to be there.

There are so many people working there. Have you ever thought about how many people could've gotten hurt if there was a fire? Who's going to be responsible when it happens?"

Dahlia was not convinced at all, as all she cared about was herself and her own family. So, she immediately said after hearing Keegan's words, "Was there any fire? We'll just move them away after the factory starts operating again. Everyone makes mistakes. I'll find out who was the snitch, and I'm going to make him regret doing this!"

"Really?" Keegan lifted his brows. "I did it."

Dahlia was stunned. "What did you say?"

"I said, I was the one who reported the Crosbys for violating the regulations. I

Dahlia's face shifted from shock to disbelief, then finally anger. Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "Why did you do it? Did your uncle and aunt mistreat you? You're so heartless!"

"There's no specific reason." Keegan looked at her nonchalantly. "I just wanted to let you know what it feels like to lose something that's most important to you."

Dahlia paused for a few seconds before she realized that Keegan did that because of Stella.

Then, she put on an awful look. "Are you blaming me because Stella divorced you?"

"I'll be responsible for my own mistake, and the same goes for you."

Keegan pursed his lips. "You can move out and live with the Crosbys if you think that you can't live peacefully in the Kane residence because they're in trouble. I'll talk to grandma about it for you."

Dahlia's face turned pale. She looked at Keegan as if she did not know who he was.

She gritted her teeth and snapped, "Keegan Kane, are you out of your mind? Are you really going to treat your biological mother like this just because of a woman?"

"My biological mother?" Keegan scoffed. "I couldn't move at all after getting anesthetized for the surgery, yet my biological mother put on a disdainful look while helping the caretaker to flip me over. What do you expect from me?"

Keegan was not someone who liked to dig stuff up from the past and fight about it. Because not only was it upsetting, but it was also not going to make him any happier by reminding himself about the past.

Keegan got into an accident when he was still in high school, and his lumbar spine was injured. So, he needed an operation to put it back in place.

The procedure required general anesthesia, and he needed to use a urine catheter.

Thus, he could not leave the bed for the first week.

He urinated and defecated on the bed, and he needed a caretaker to look after him. He lost all his dignity during that time. No matter how embarrassed he felt, he could not move an inch on the bed while the caretaker cleaned him up.

He spent the whole day sleeping on the first day after the operation, but he started to feel the pain on the second day, and it tormented him when he regained consciousness.

Cordelia was worried that the caretaker would not be good enough or Keegan might be too embarrassed to talk to the caretaker about something. So, she told Dahlia to take care of him too.

The operation was carried out at Keegan's back. And, both of Keegan's legs were numb and tender because his nerves were swollen after the operation.

So, the doctor told the caretaker and his family to flip him over every hour, and put something soft under his waist for him to feel better.

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Even though Keegan was only seventeen, he was already as tall as an adult.

He was about six feet and he needed two caretakers to flip him over.

The other caretaker went to have lunch that day, so Dahlia went to help.

However, the catheter came off when they were flipping him over, and his urine spilled on the bed. Then, Dahlia immediately let go of him. His wound would have bumped against the bed if the caretaker did not hold his waist.

Keegan would never forget the expression on Dahlia's face.

Her disgusted and disdainful look made Keegan feel as though he was not her son at all while lying on the bed.

Dahlia had always been cold to him, but that was the time when he really felt how much Dahlia did not care about him.

He lost hope in everybody else after how his biological mother had treated him.

Keegan started to hate the hospital after the operation. He despised the feeling of laying on the bed helplessly while needing others' help to do everything because that was when he saw through the people around him.

His dignity was not the only reason why he snapped at Stella when he had a fever and fell to the ground. He also did not want to see Dahlia's expression from back then on Stella's face.

However, Stella had a completely different reaction from Dahlia.

She understood how he felt, and she was very sensitive to his self-esteem even when they were not on good terms.

Keegan knew what was happening, and he also knew that Dahlia was not happy with his marriage.

He moved out with Stella just two months after getting married because he did not want them to clash with each other.

He just did not expect that Dahlia would go this far.

Keegan would get very angry whenever he thought of what Stella was thinking when she asked for a divorce.

Dahlia's hand was shaking when she pointed at Keegan and scolded him, "You're so ungrateful. I gave birth to you and raised you. What did I do wrong? I did everything

for you. Do you think you'd have such a hard time in the company if you had just listened to me and married a woman who had a better family background? What's so good about Stella Jewell? How could she help you? You only married her because of her looks, isn't it? You can get just any woman in the world after taking over Vinci Rivera. She could've even been your mistress.

"Look at you now. You turned against me for her and took your anger out on my family. I wouldn't have given birth to you if I knew this was going to happen!"

Keegan swept his gaze across her coldly. "You would've never been a part of the Kane family if grandma thinks the same way as you do. I choose to be with Stella, and she didn't do anything dishonest to be my wife."

Dahlia was boiling with anger.

Clearly, Keegan said the last sentence to mock her.

She did something not very honorable to marry Quentin. She got pregnant with Quentin's baby before marriage, and she was lucky that Quentin married her. She was the reason why the Crosby family became richer.

Keegan mentioned that to remind her how she got into the Kane family, and she was in no place to judge Stella, who was rightfully married to him. People in their circle talked about it for some time when Dahlia just married Quentin, but none of them dared to bring it up anymore after she was slowly recognized by others.

She would never expect the first person to expose her again to be her own son!

Keegan continued, "Not only today, but I won't ever care about what happens to the Crosby family from now on. Instead of wasting your time making a fuss here, you should remind Blake Crosby to stop making the same mistakes with his other production lines. He wouldn't have money to gamble anymore if they got shut down too."

Then, he went around Dahlia and left.

Aldor was shocked by how resolute Keegan was. He recollected himself and quickly followed behind him.

Dahlia was so angry that her body shook.

She thought that she would have everything under control again after Keegan had divorced Stella. However, Keegan acted as if he was bewitched by Stella and turned against her instead.

Dahlia's phone kept vibrating in her bag, and she knew that it was Blake calling her without even having to check.

Blake and his wife called her early in the morning to ask for her help, and she promised them that she would get it done. However, she had no idea what she was going to say to them after this.

Dahlia's face was very sour. After that, she turned around and went into the elevator.

Then, she pressed the button to the nineteenth floor.

Keegan pulled his necktie after he went back to his office. He then asked, "Did she post anything online today?"

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Aldor immediately took out his phone.

Stella really did post something.

She posted a screenshot of her bank account balance online with the caption, [I would

get a divorce ten times a year if I knew it could make me this rich.]

Keegan was speechless.

The comments got even better.

Vermont commented, [Please be my sugar mommy.]

Felicity responded, [Stay away if you're not pure. Stella has a thing for virgins.]

Vermont replied with a middle finger emoticon.

Stella commented, [It doesn't matter if you're a virgin or not as long as you can do it better than my ex.]

Aldor got very scared.

He then looked at Keegan's expression cautiously.

As expected, Keegan's face looked furious.

'Mrs. Kane is a person with boundaries. I highly suspect that she typed this just to make Mr. Kane mad.'

Aldor was right. Stella replied with a different sentence. [Please behave yourselves.]

However, she suddenly figured that Keegan the scum would always spy on her social media, so she edited the previous reply and changed it into the one that Keegan was reading.

Obviously, Stella's words triggered the sensitive spot of Keegan's pride as a man.

Aldor watched all kinds of expressions appearing on Keegan's face. He figured that Keegan would probably call Stella to confront her about it if his number was not blocked.

Aldor coughed and consoled Keegan, "I guess that's better than wanting virgins only. One can sharpen his skills, but they can never regain his virginity."

The edge of Keegan's mouth twitched as he gritted his teeth and said with a dark expression, "Do you have a lot of free time? Go and write me a new report, then!"

Aldor was speechless.

He was just about to step out of the office, and somebody sent a pile of parcels to Keegan from downstairs. Some of them were products of the companies that Keegan was working with, and some of them were documents that needed Keegan's signature urgently.

Keegan sat down at his desk and started unboxing them.

Suddenly, he saw an envelope without a name when he was halfway through it.

There were only the recipient's details written on it, but not the sender's.

Keegan squeezed it. It was very thin and felt like there were only one or two sheets of paper inside.

Then, he opened it.

His face darkened as soon as he saw what was inside.

There was no paper inside, but a photo.

A photo of Coco lying on the hospital bed.

Keegan scrunched his face and flipped the photo over. Then, he saw these words written on it.

[Attend a trial at the Court of Rivera tomorrow at ten o'clock, or else...]

It ended there, but he knew very well that the person who sent him this was threatening him by sending him a photo of Coco.

Chapter 528

Twenty minutes later, Aldor came in to report. "The letter was delivered by a courier. I'm not sure who sent it. Tomorrow, there's a lawsuit at the Court of Rivera where Dusk Galaxy is suing several internet trolls for cyberbullying her."

Keegan looked puzzled. Obviously, he could not recall who Dusk Galaxy was, but the name sounded familiar.

Aldor thought, 'Mr. Kane always has a very short memory for things and people that are irrelevant to him.' So, Aldor explained, "It's the original voice actress for Vixen in 'Honor of the Deities'. You had Ms. Young replace her for that role?"

Keegan finally had some recollection. "What is Dusk Galaxy suing for?"

"Libel and defamation," Aldor paused before he continued, "The voice actress went through depression because of cyberbullying from Ms. Young's fans. After being wrongly accused of being difficult to work with, she made the tough decision to leave the industry."

Aldor went on and said, "Just a few days ago, she had her lawyer send a letter to those internet trolls who bullied her. And tomorrow, the trial for this case is scheduled. Oh, and by the way, her lawyer is Marshall Moore."

"Marshall?" Keegan furrowed his brows, suddenly recalling the lawsuit Bella mentioned outside the Deli. 'Is this the same case?' he thought.

"Dusk Galaxy will be present at the trial tomorrow. She has never shown her face online, so the media is paying a lot of attention to this case," said Aldor.

Keegan remained silent, and his fingers lightly rubbed the photo. He thought to himself, 'So, someone is using this to threaten me just to make me attend a trial? What is that person's motive? And, who sent this letter?

The plaintiff or the defendant?" Keegan had no clue.

Aldor speculated, "Is someone trying to use this lawsuit for publicity?"

Keegan was still a pretty well-known figure. If he showed up in court, it would definitely grab even more attention for this already public trial. So, Aldor guessed that only the plaintiff would try to use that for publicity since all the defendants were just regular folk.

Keegan said nothing. Instead, he picked up his phone and called Marshall.

Meanwhile, Marshall had just picked up Stella from the filming set. The trial was set for the next day, and it was Stella's debut as a plaintiff. So, there were some things that Marshall had to explain to her. As Keegan called, Stella had just fastened her seatbelt.

The phone rang for several seconds without Marshall answering, and Stella was a little puzzled. She was about to speak when Marshall said, "It's Keegan."

Stella hesitated for a moment and then calmly said, "Answer it."

Marshall then answered the call.

Keegan's voice came through. 'Marshall, do you have a trial tomorrow?"

Marshall responded, "Why?"

"Could you give me Dusk Galaxy's number? I need to ask her something," Keegan requested.

Stella frowned, and she wondered, 'How did Keegan find out about tomorrow's trial? And, why is he specifically looking for me?'

Marshall glanced at Stella and replied, "Keegan, this concerns the privacy of my

client. I must abide by professional ethics.”

After a moment of silence, Keegan spoke in a low voice, “Does she know me?”

Stella was speechless.

Marshall answered, “I can’t disclose that.”

With just that one sentence, Keegan was convinced that he had likely met Dusk Galaxy before. Normally, if someone heard that question, they would ask what made him think so or try to cover it up after being caught off guard. But, Marshall’s seamless reaction was too natural, which was suspicious.

Chapter 529

“Tell her she made the wrong move by thinking that she can make the news with that incident. I’m going to make her regret ever sending me those things,” Keegan said with a deep voice, as he was on guard. He hung up after that.

Stella looked puzzled. ‘What the fuck is he on about??? Who’s trying to make the headlines, and who sent him stuff?’

Marshall was also confused. “I thought he knew that it was you,” he said in a low voice. “He wouldn’t recognize me even if you put my voice-acting work in front of him,” Stella curled her lips and said.

‘That’s because your work is immaculate. Even I can’t recognize that it’s you just by listening to it,’ Marshall said with a smile.

Stella smiled back and said, “I hope everything goes well tomorrow.”

Many people gathered at the gates of the Court of Rivera at 9:00 a.m.

Since several of the people Dusk Galaxy sued were big fans of Bella, other fans decided to show up to support them. They treated the matter as their duty; to back up the heroes who fought for their idol despite getting sued.

Others, on the other hand, came for Dusk Galaxy. Only a small number of them were her fans, while most were entertainment reporters who were there for some first-hand news. Both the lawsuit and the mystery behind Dusk Galaxy’s face gained a lot of attraction.

At 9:30 a.m., a van stopped at the court’s gate, and a handsome man in a suit and leather shoes stepped out. He went to the other side to open the passenger door, and a woman wearing a baseball cap and face mask exited the car.

She was wearing a white shirt and a pair of black wide-leg pants. Her hair was not tied up, and it hung softly over her shoulders. Her shirt was tucked in, and it showcased her slender waist. When she grabbed the man’s hand, the exposed part of her arm looked extremely fair.

The paparazzi at the gates were dumbfounded because she looked different from the internet rumors.

‘Didn’t they say that she was fat and dull? She’s none of those things!’ they thought.

The reporters rushed forward, and the microphones and cameras were all up in Stella’s face.

‘Excuse me, are you Dusk Galaxy?’

‘Can you take off your mask and hat, please?’

‘What do you have to say about today’s lawsuit?’

‘It’s rumored on the internet that you had a disagreement with the popular influencer, Bella Young, and it’s all a publicity stunt. Is that true?’

Rude questions popped up one after the other. If Marshall had not been there to block off the reporters, they would have rushed up to take off Stella's disguise.

'When the trial is over, I will set aside ten minutes for an interview to answer your questions. Now, please make some room for me,' Stella pursed her lips and said with the domineering woman's voice that she often used in voice acting. Those who have listened to her work would have been able to recognize her.

Moreover, Stella was friendly to the reporters, unlike the other influencers who had appeared in court. The reporters did not think that she would try to escape later since she said that she would set aside some time for an interview. So, they stepped aside and made way for her.

Stella continued into the court while Keegan and Aldor rushed to the scene. Keegan was late, and the seats were almost full when he entered the courtroom. Only a few seats in the front row were vacant. So, he and Aldor sat at the front.

The place was filled with noise as everyone talked about the case.

"Look at the trending searches! That bitch has gone viral again with our beautiful Bella. I can't believe she's still trying to sensationalize this court case. We have to take ugly photos of her later!" the girls behind Keegan whispered.

Chapter 530

"I mean, how would she go viral without Bella? Didn't she say she was taking a break from social media? Why is she still doing all this then? Clearly, she's trying to make a comeback through the lawsuit."

'Wouldn't it be a slap in the face if she comes back online?'

"She wouldn't have dragged Bella if she cared about that. Didn't her fans keep bragging about how another actor is her face double? Imagine the horror when they find out how ugly their idol is!"

"Yeah. Why would she stick with being a voice actor if she's good-looking and great at her lines? I can't wait to see what she looks like, and the shock on her fans' faces."

"Turn down the exposure a little and don't put a filter on," said one of the girls behind Keegan.

"Okay," the other replied.

Keegan was expressionless. Although he could not quite hear what the two were discussing, he figured that they did not like the voice actor, Dusk Galaxy. He turned around and asked Aldor, "Do all celebrity fans act like this nowadays?"

'This is just the tip of the iceberg,' Aldor said in a low voice. "The popularity of these influencers really affects how their fans act nowadays. The more popular you are, the crazier your fans will be. The competition, both online and offline, is wild. The supporters argue over which of their idols' magazines has more sales and who should get top billing. They also get mad at the producers if their idols have lesser screen time. The haters are even worse. They edit memorial photos to spread that they're dead. They throw dead mice at the influencer when they arrive at the airport, and more! They'd do anything as long as you can come up with it."

Keegan frowned. "And, no one does anything about it?"

"Obviously not. Influencers rely on their fans. The more their fans make noise, the more popular they become. If the noise dies down, that means their popularity is down the drain. That's why they can be eager for fans who would fight for them."

Keegan held shares in Green Hill Media, but only a few because when Vermont founded Green Hill, he wanted to borrow Vinci Rivera's name. Since Keegan and Vermont were good friends, he naturally invested in the company.

However, Keegan did not participate in any event regarding Green Hill Media. He only received the dividends on the side. Occasionally, Aldor attended meetings in place of Keegan out of respect for Vermont.

Most of Vermont's people were internet influencers, and Aldor knew a few of them because he was often in contact with Green Hill Media. Vermont had said that most of the fans based their actions on what the top fans do, and many of the top fans were actually recruited by the agency, which the influencers were under. In other words, the fans' acted on the agency's command. So, it was rather unlikely that they would stop what they were doing. Even though the fans had been holding themselves back for the past two years, it was much worse before that.

When Keegan listened to Aldor's explanation, he frowned. It suddenly occurred to him that Stella was going to enter this industry. 'Would this happen to her in the future?' As he thought about it, he took out his phone and sent Trevor a text. [I want to invest in Elegant Media.]

Trevor was on his way to a blind date. When he saw Keegan's text message, he angrily replied, [Fuck off.]

Keegan had been acting crazy for the past two days, constantly sending various girls' information to Wenham. Some of them were well-known names in the business circle, and some were wealthy daughters in the political circle. There were even girls who were doctors, teachers, and civil servants. All of them were perfect in a parent's eyes. Trevor did not know where that mutt got all that information, but it was clear that Keegan knew Wenham would be satisfied with any of these girls as his daughter-in-law. Just yesterday, Trevor had been on seven blind dates, and early this morning, Wenham dragged him out of bed and sent him on another blind date.

Trevor even wanted to kill Keegan. 'You want to invest in Elegant Media? Hah. In your dreams!' he thought.

However, Keegan did not give up and continued, [Or, you can hand Stella over to me, and I'll pay you three times the price that you're paying her.]

'Of course he's doing this because of Stella.'

Initially, Trevor wanted to send him a tongue-lashing, but then he thought about how a big shot like Keegan was at his doorstep. 'If I don't use this opportunity to vent my anger by getting back at him, it'll be hard for me to get rid of this hatred,' he thought.

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[You really want to buy the shares?] Trevor asked.

[Yes.] Keegan replied.

[Swing by my company in the afternoon, and we'll talk.]

Just as Keegan was about to text him back, the court started to fill with noise. Keegan looked up and saw the judge, the plaintiff, and the defendant enter the courtroom one after the other.

Beside Marshall sat a woman with a baseball cap and a mask covering her face.

However, her figure seemed inexplicably familiar. Keegan frowned, wanting to find out who she was, but the woman suddenly stopped and shot him a look. When their eyes

met, Keegan's heart trembled. 'Stella?!

Before he could process why Stella was involved in the trial, he noticed she glanced at him fiercely and followed Marshall to the plaintiffs table.

Keegan subconsciously stood up, but the bailiff stopped him, saying he had to remain seated because the trial was about to start. Hence, he had no choice but to suppress the restlessness in his heart and sit down with a sullen expression.

Keegan's mind was all over the place at that moment, but one thing was clear- Stella was Dusk Galaxy. She was the plaintiff. 'How can she be her? Why am I only finding this out after so many years? Did she really hide it that well?'

Things that Keegan had never noticed before gradually appeared in his mind. He recalled that Stella once asked him what he thought of the change in voice actress for Honor of the Deities and how angry she was when he told her it was just a publicity stunt.

Then, he remembered running into Stella at Neon Nebula the day after she moved out after saying she wanted a divorce for the first time. At that time, Keegan thought that Stella was stalking him. Now that he thought about it, Vermont had called him and said that a voice actress had come in for an audition. 'Was Stella the voice actress Vermont was talking about? Why didn't he tell me?'

Keegan's thoughts were a mess. 'I was the one who took away her role in Honor of the Deities and gave it to Bella. That means I'm also at fault for her getting bashed on the internet.' His expression turned indescribably grim.

Aldor had not recognized Stella yet and told Keegan that she did not look as bad as the internet portrayed her. In fact, she was in pretty good shape.

Keegan pouted and said nothing.

Stella took off her mask and hat when the judge and jurors entered the courtroom.

She then looked at everyone in the public gallery indifferently.

"Mrs. Kane!" Aldor almost called out while the people around him started to buzz with whispers.

'What a goddess!'

'Is that really Dusk Galaxy?'

'Why is she just a voice actress? I mean, look at her.'

As soon as Stella revealed her face, the people stopped thinking she needed a 'face double'. Her face fitted her voice perfectly. It would be an honor for anyone to become her 'face double'.