

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

## Chapter 52-83

### Chapter 52

Mrs. Chapman said modestly, "All three of us won. I was just in luck."

"Three won, so who lost?" asked Keegan.

Everyone fell silent and unanimously turned to look at Stella, who had tears in her eyes.

Stella was quiet.

"How much did you lose?" he asked.

Stella bit her lip and said in a low voice, "460 thousand dollars..."

Keegan lifted his head. "Did you play with your eyes close?"

Stella glared at him through her tears.

'It's not his money that I lost. Who gave him the right to ridicule me?!' she thought.

Mrs. White said, "She's young. She still lacks experience."

Keegan glanced at Stella and said indifferently, "It doesn't have much to do with experience. She hardly wins in any table games."

His words implied that Stella was purely stupid.

Stella was speechless.

'That bastard, Keegan, is always up to no good! He's always finding ways to humiliate me whenever there's a chance!' she thought.

Keegan grabbed the teapot and filled up the cups. Then, he said coolly, "It's a rare occasion for us to have guests over. I ordered some dishes from The Deli. The food will be delivered later. Since it's still early, would you ladies like to play a few more rounds?"

Mrs. Chapman was a little hesitant.

After all, she had already pocketed 300 thousand dollars, so she would profit if she left now.

Meanwhile, Mrs. White immediately agreed, "Alright. I'm feeling lucky today, so I really don't feel like ending the game this early."

After hearing Mrs. White's words, Mrs. Chapman did not know how to reject Keegan.

However, Dahlia glanced at Keegan. "I thought you didn't like this game?"

Keegan looked up. "I won't be playing. You four can continue while I watch."

Stella was speechless again.

'Is he going to watch me lose? I knew he had bad intentions!' she thought.

Keegan pulled a chair and sat down beside her. Then, he gracefully crossed his legs and said coolly, "Play to your heart's content. If you win, the money's yours; if you lose, I'll pay."

Stella glanced at him dubiously.

'Is this man that kind?' she wondered.

Before Stella could give it more thought, the chips were redistributed, and a new game started.

However, Stella was still not in luck. None of the tiles she got were repeating, but she got one of each of

the four Winds: East, South, West, and North.

She drew an East tile. Just as she was about to lay down the tile, Keegan said into her ear in a low voice,

"2 of Bamboo."

'I have 1 of Bamboo and 2 of Bamboo. If I draw another 3 of Bamboo, I'll have a three-in-a-row. It's not wise to discard 2 of Bamboo, right?' she thought.

Stella was indecisive.

Mrs. Chapman felt a little impatient as she waited. "Hurry up, Stella. Discard a tile."

Stella bit the bullet and discarded a 2 of Bamboo tile.

'After all, he said he'll pay if I lose. Whatever!' she thought.

"Three-of-a-kind"

Mrs. White picked up the tile and smiled, "I dealt a good hand on the first turn. It looks like I've got pretty good luck this round.

Then, she discarded a North tile.

Stella lowered her head and glanced at her tiles.

'I have three North tiles. Should I go for four-of-a-kind?' she wondered.

She turned to look at Keegan. However, he took a sip of his tea and coolly said, "Why are you looking at me? Draw a tile."

Chapter 53

That means I shouldn't go for four-of-a-kind, Stella thought.

She drew another tile, and it was another East tile.

Now that I've got a pair, I have more reasons not to put it out,' she thought.

Stella scanned her tile and drew a 3 of Bamboo.

Seeing how Keegan was silent, she discarded the tile.

Mrs. Chapman glanced at her and discarded an East tile.

"Three-of-a-kind."

Stella took the tile and wanted to discard the 1 of Bamboo tile she had drawn just now.

Keegan then said, "Are you saving the White tile for New Year?"

Stella glared at him and changed to the White tile instead.

"Three-of-a-kind."

Dahlia knocked on the table and discarded a tile.

Just as Stella was about to complain about Keegan's skills, she drew a 1 of Bamboo.

Then, she inspected her tiles.

"I have three each of East, South, West, and North. This hand..."

"Come on. Discard a tile!" Mrs. Chapman urged her.

Stella paused and said in a low voice, "I've completed my hand."

Then, she laid out her tiles.

Mrs. Chapman looked at her tiles and widened her eyes in shock. "A self-drawn win. The big four Winds?"

Everyone looked at Stella's tiles.

East, South, West, North, and a pair of 1 of Bamboo. It really was the big four Winds.

Getting the big four Winds through self-drawn instantly granted the player four points.

Mrs. Chapman said in jealousy, "I was wondering why I couldn't draw any South tiles. You were holding all

of them."

Mrs. Chapman's luck was excellent today. When the game started, she was only one tile away from completing her hand. She initially wanted to draw or wait for someone to discard a South tile because she thought it would happen soon. However, Mrs. Chapman did not expect Stella to have the rest of the South tiles, get the big four Winds, and intercept her win.

In an instant, Stella acquired four points. How could Mrs. Chapman not feel jealous? She had played three rounds and only won a few points.

After Stella had won the first round, her tiles in the following rounds got better and better as if she was

ona foll

Keegan watched Stella from behind. He was silent when she discarded the right tile but would casually

hart at her when she was uncertain.

It only took a while for Stella to win a few rounds. The chips in her drawer gradually increased.

Stella grew more and more interested in the game.

'It's no wonder everybody likes to play Mah Jongg. It's so delightful when I win the money,' she thought.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. White did not look happy.

Mrs. Chapman looked particularly unhappy. She had been profiting for the past few hours, but she was now forking out money and about to lose all of her chips.

However, Keegan and Stella did not look like they were going to stop at all.

"Let's call it a day." Dahlia said just in time.

She continued, "We've been playing for so long, I can't feel my legs anymore. Let's go to the living *room*, have some tea, and relax."

Mrs. Chapman breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to get up, Keegan slowly said, "Mrs. Chapman, let's settle the chips."

Mrs. Chapman immediately stiffened. However, it was not because she was reluctant to pay but because she felt humiliated by his straightforward request.

Dahlia frowned, "This can be discussed later. Let everyone relax and have some tea first."

"The chips should be settled face-to-face. Otherwise, it'll be hard to explain if there are any mistakes," Keegan said indifferently.

Mrs. Chapman was furious.

She suppressed her anger and said, "Alright! We'll settle the payment face-to-face. I'll immediately transfer the money to you just in case you tell everyone that I'm a sore loser!"

Dahlia looked a little unhappy, while Stella looked awkward. Meanwhile, Keegan acted as if it was none of his business and added, "This amount isn't enough for you to buy a shirt. How could you be a sore loser?" Then, he said to Stella, "Send Mrs. Chapman your card number."

Mrs. Chapman was so furious that she had turned red. After she calculated her chips and transferred the money, she grabbed her bag and left before anyone could stop her.

Following Mrs. Chapman's exit, Mrs. White did not want to stick around any longer, so she also left after transferring the money to Stella.

In the blink of an eye, only the three of them remained in the living room.

## Chapter 54

Dahlia did not look happy. She icily said, "Everyone came here to play some games and have a good time. What were you doing?"

Keegan looked up and said, "Mom, Mrs. Chapman's husband got promoted a few months ago. It'd be hard to explain things if people discovered such a large sum of money."

Dahlia was at a loss for words.

"But, you shouldn't have spoken that bluntly either"

Keegan said, "I'll be more tactful next time."

Dahlia was left speechless again. In the end, she glanced icily at Stella. She did not want to speak to them, so she went right upstairs.

Keegan stood up and took a few steps. When he saw Stella remain unmoved, he said coolly, "You want to stay here for dinner?"

'Of course not!' she thought.

Stella packed her things and followed Keegan out.

Aldor had been waiting outside since long ago. After they got in, he started the car.

'One shouldn't be greedy and steal from others. If it wasn't for Keegan's advice just now, I wouldn't have gotten back the money I lost, thought Stella.

Since Stella had been preparing for the divorce, things were a bit tight for her. She would lose sleep for a couple of days if she lost the several thousand dollars.

Since she had gotten her money back, Keegan did not seem as much of an eyesore.

'Keegan's actually very protective and has principles. We don't necessarily have to be on bad terms after we get divorced. Since the Kane family is so influential in Rivera, we might cross paths again in the future. It'll be good to have a rich and influential friend,' she thought again.

At that thought, Stella found him even less of an eyesore.

After deducting her capital, she had won a total of 160 thousand dollars. She generously transferred eighty thousand dollars to Keegan.

Beside her, Keegan's phone buzzed, and he glanced at his phone

[You have received \$80,000 in your bank account. Transferor Stella Jewell]

He turned to the woman beside him.

Stella cleared her throat and said, "I'm not a selfish person, so we'll split the money fifty-fifty."

"There's no need for that," Keegan said coolly

He continued, "Accompany me to an event tomorrow, then the money's all yours"

Stella rejected him without a second thought. "You might as well take the money

We're about to get divorced I must be crazy if I attend a stupid event with him. Every time I attended these events, those so-called socialites would judge and talk about me behind my back. These people are counting down to the day I get dumped by Keegan Why should I go and create problems for myself? she

thought

Keegan did not seem surprised by her rejection. He snorted quietly, 'It's alright if you don't go, but you'll have to split the 460 thousand dollars too. 50/50"

Stella glared at him "That's my capital."

Keegan glanced at her "You didn't have any capital when I arrived."

Stella had lost all of her capital before Keegan's arrival and only recovered the money after he came.

Stella was at a loss for words. A while later, she finally spoke, "You said you'll pay if I lose, but the money's mine if I win.

Keegan nodded and said,

"I said that to my wife. But, you don't want to be a wife anymore, right? I was just playing my part. Why are you taking it so seriously?"

Once again, Stella was speechless.

I've changed my mind. Earlier, I thought that Keegan wasn't a bad person and that we could

be friends. after our divorce. But, he's a goddamn bastard. All he thinks about is schemeful tricks! If I split my capital, I'll have to pay Keegan over 100 thousand dollars out of my own pocket. she thought.

Stella pursed her lips. Then, she compromised reluctantly and said, "I'll attend the event, then."

If I look at this from a different perspective, I gained 160 thousand dollars from attending an event. I'm not at a loss she thought again.

"When will you send me the money?"

Keegan looked at her disdainfully. "Is that all you think about? You're always talking about money!"

"How could you say that, Mr. Kane? Who doesn't like money? If you don't like how philistine—like I'm acting, split half of your fortune with me. I'll play the role of whichever type of wife you like."

Keegan said stoically, "Dream on."

## Chapter 55

Stella clicked her tongue.

'Cheapskate. And yet, he said money is all I think about,' she thought.

Just then, Stella's phone rang. Seeing that it was a call from Felicity, Stella answered her phone.

Felicity's choked voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Where are you, Stella. Hurry to the police station. They're saying I'm involved in theft..."

Stella went pale and immediately started to panic.

"Don't panic. I'll be right over. Which police station are you at?"

Felicity told her the location.

After Stella hung up, she swallowed her pride and asked Keegan, "Mr. Kane, could you send me to the police station at Northville? My friend ran into some issues."

Stella initially thought that she would need to convince him for a bit, so she did not expect him to not say a word. Instead, he gestured at Aldor to drive to the Northville police station.

On the way there, Stella was worried—sick. She was worried that Felicity had gotten into huge trouble. The moment the car pulled over, Stella dashed into the police station without even speaking to Keegan. After St



ella got herself registered, she saw Felicity in the interrogation room through the glass. Felicity's eyes were swollen from crying.

"Even though Felicity usually seems wild, her social circle is very simple. She's never been handcuffed and interrogated by the cops, so she must be scared out of her wits," she thought.

Stella felt really bad for her. She held back her emotions and asked the cop, "Mister, what crime did my friend commit?"

The cop looked her up and down. "What's your relationship with the suspect?"

"I'm her friend."

Then, Stella handed the cop her ID.

The cop registered her ID and said, "Someone reported her for theft. We found the victim's stolen item in the suspect's house."

Stella immediately retorted, "That's impossible. I stay with her, and I've never seen anything that doesn't belong to her appear around her. Did you guys make a mistake?"

The cop paused. "You two stay together? How long have you two been staying together?"

over

"For over a week now"

The cop's gaze at her immediately changed "The victim lost their item a week ago. Since you two stay together, you may also be a suspect. Maybe you two worked together."

Stella was speechless

Was this cop outsourced? He's too unprofessional. He's not conducting interrogations or evidence inspection. He's handling the case using guesses and making false accusations, she thought.

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“Stolen good? We have it,” the cop took out an evidence bag and dangled it in front of her

He continued, “This is the stolen good. She said it didn’t belong to her, but we found it at her place. If she didn’t steal it, who did?”

Stella was at a loss for words the moment she saw the “stolen good.”

The so-called stolen good is clearly my wedding ring! Now I know which bastard called the cops!” she thought

Stella took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. “This thing belongs to me.”

The cop did not believe her.

“How can you prove it?”

She opened the photo gallery on her phone and found a few photos of her wearing the ring.

“You’re skilled. You prepared evidence beforehand,” said the cop.

Once again, Stella was speechless.

“Mister, take a good look. I took this photo a year ago. Can’t this prove that it’s mine?”

The cop looked at the timestamp and thought that his earlier verdict was too reckless. Then, he said. You need to have the proof of purchase to prove that it belongs to you. The victim provided a receipt.”

The cop was implicitly asking Stella where her receipt was.

But, how would I have a receipt? Keegan bought the ring. So, of course, that bastard would have the receipt! she thought.

## Chapter 56

“Officer, was the person who made the report called Mr. Kane? Keegan Kane?”

The police officer looked at Stella in surprise. “Is he an acquaintance of yours?” he asked. Stella’s lips twitched, as she gritted her teeth and said, “He’s my husband!”

“Do you have any proof?”

“Huh? Proof? For what? To prove that he is my husband?”

This was the first time Stella felt that she was having difficulties communicating with the police. So, she stopped talking and called Keegan immediately.

Once the line was connected, the man’s deep and mellow voice came from the other end. “What’s wrong?”

Still acting like you don’t know, huh? What an ass! Stella held back her anger and said in a cold voice, “Come and explain it to the police.”

Keegan

seemed as though he had been waiting for her to say that. He hung up without a word. Stella was becoming more and more certain that Keegan did it on purpose. At first, she was anxious when she heard that Felicity was in trouble. But, now that Stella had time to calm down and think about it, she realized that the police resources were limited. It was impossible that they would casually bring Felicity in for questioning about a multi-million-dollar theft case.

As soon as Keegan entered the station, Stella pulled him over and said, “Officer, here’s the person who made the report—my husband.”

Keegan did not deny it. The police officer looked at Keegan and then at Stella. “If he’s your husband, then why don’t you two live together?”

Stella was at a loss for words at that time. Keegan raised his brows as if he was watching an exciting show. “Hey, they asked you a question,” he said.

Stella glared at him and tried to hold herself back for a long time before she said, “We got into a fight. So, I moved out and stayed at my friend’s place. She is not a thief. I was the one who brought the ring there.”

The police officer frowned. “You two had a lover’s quarrel and decided to call the police on others? Are you dumb?\*

Stella lowered her head, as she got scolded. At the same time, she was secretly cursing Keegan and his ancestors.

The police lectured the two and asked them to sign off the case before letting Felicity out. Felicity hugged Stella the moment she saw her. Obviously, Felicity was frightened for her life. Stella patted her on the back and comforted her. “There, there.”

“Are you guys planning on catching up in here?” Keegan interrupted.  
“C’mon. Let’s go,” he said in disdain.

When the three got into the car, they stayed silent for the entire ride. Soon, they arrived at Felicity’s place

“Ten minutes,” Keegan said, as Stella took her best friend out of the car. She paused for a moment and pulled Felicity away, leaving Keegan behind.

in the apartment, Stella poured Felicity a glass of water and said. “I have to go out for a while. I sent a text to Gigi. She’ll be here any second.”

Are you going to come back? Felicity asked, and her eyes were red. Stella squeezed her hand and said. “I’ll call you. Sorry.”

Downstairs, Keegan was staring at his watch. Only after thirteen minutes did Stella finally appear. She opened the car door and got in without any unnecessary movement. Keegan glanced at her and said, “You’re four minutes late.”

Stella suppressed her anger and questioned, “We’re the ones who got into a fight, Keegan. Why did you have to bring other people in to the equation? Why did you lodge that police report against her?”

Keegan was unhappy with how she was interrogating him. “Why don’t you ask her what she did?” he said coldly.

## Chapter 57

“What exactly did she do? Stella was angrier than Keegan. “She helped me when you kicked me out of the hotel! Were you mad because I wasn’t just wandering around on the streets?! That I had a place to sleep?”

“Do you actually think that’s the reason I did this?” Keegan was furious. He grabbed the document file next to him and threw it at her. “I’m not that frivolous!”

Stella was puzzled. Her brows furrowed into a deep frown when she read the document’s contents. There were dozens of text records and screenshots of posts on Facebook, which consisted of dirt on Bella. One of them read that Bella used her celebrity privileges to occupy an ambulance after being rear-ended. The other read that she used the accident as a way to let people in on her relationship. There was also news that she was someone’s mistress before she became famous. She even made a huge fuss at the person’s wedding.

The posts were made under different accounts, but they all came from the same IP address. There was a picture of the location, and Stella was very familiar with it because it was Felicity's place. 'So... he went through all this trouble to take revenge for his lover?

"Do these social media accounts look familiar to you?" Keegan then sneered, "With all this evidence of her spreading rumors, she could be sued for defamation and spend a whole year in jail!"

Stella's heart tightened into a ball, as she gritted her teeth and said, "Rumors? Rumors are things that aren't true. Tell me, which one of these news is fake? Isn't it true that she scratched her arm in the car accident, and you went to the hospital just to sign her into the ICU? Isn't it true that you left me at the altar three years ago for her? If spreading news about the things she had done is defamation in your eyes, then jail would be my home!"

Keegan's face darkened.

"And, you said you weren't stalking me. How did you know that I went to the hospital on the day of her car accident?!"

"What? Isn't it possible for me to be at the hospital because I needed a doctor?" Stella laughed self-deprecatingly.

Keegan paused and frowned. "What kind of illness did you have that you needed a doctor? You need to come up with better lies, Stella."

"Do you even care if I was sick?" Stella's eyes turned red. "I don't care if you want to protect your precious Bella, Keegan. But, I will break your arm if you dare to lay a finger on my friend."

Keegan was startled. This was the first time Stella talked back to him so harshly. She did not even act like this when she asked for the divorce. Her eyes were burning with anger, and absolute hatred, which made Keegan feel weird.

Stella was about to leave the car after she finished her words, but the door was locked. "Open the door She said in a hoarse voice.

During their argument, Aldor was in an awkward position, but he did not dare to unlock the door if Keegan

did not tell him to

"I said, open the door! I want to get out of here!" Stella urged once more She did not want to be with Keegan any longer, not even for a second

Drive back to Royalpark,” Keegan said calmly

Aldor immediately started the car when he heard those words Stella turned to glare at Keegan angrily and said, “What is wrong with you? I’m still in the car Are you going to kick me out or

and make me walk back here?”

Without an expression, Keegan glanced at her and said, “Who said you were going to be thrown out? You’re being dramatic.”

Stella was so mad that smoke was coming out of her ears. ‘Me? Dramatic? That bastard threw me out on the road before, and I had to run all the way back in the rain. My feet were all worn out by the time I arrived!’

“Grandma called me today and asked if we argued. She wanted to know why you moved out. We haven’t finalized the divorce yet, Stella. Do you want to make it all into a big show for the whole world to see?” Stella laughed in anger “Why should I hide it? There’s nothing to be ashamed of for getting a divorce.”

However, Stella did not know how Cordelia found out about the divorce since she did not go around and talk about it.

## Chapter 58

“Alright, then. Call your dad, and we’ll discuss the divorce in person,” Keegan sneered. Stella choked for a second when she heard that. She just stared at him in silence. “Before we get the divorce, you better stay here in Royalpark. If anything about our failed marriage gets to grandma, you’ll never be able to leave”

That was Stella’s breaking point. I would actually die in this marriage if the divorce didn’t happen. But, it’s also the peak period for Keegan in the competition to become the heir of the Vinci Rivera Group. If Cordelia learned about our divorce, she and most of the shareholders would have a different perception

of him.”

Due to this reason, Stella was sad. She pursed her lips and did not speak for a long while. The air was stiff Keegan glanced at Stella from the corner of his eyes and saw that the woman who proudly talked back at him earlier was now as quiet as a mouse. He did not like how silent she was.

“Okay, I’ll play this game with you,” Stella suddenly said, and her eyes were filled with indifference. “On

one condition.”

Keegan raised his chin, motioning for her to continue. “We’ll get divorced once you get Rivera. I don’t want any part of your investments or your property, but you have to give me one billion dollars.”

Keegan frowned upon hearing that. I allowed you to raise your terms, yet here you are, making unreasonable demands.”

The corners of Stella’s lips twitched as she said, “Mr. Kane, the Vinci Rivera Group is worth hundreds of billions, and I only want one billion dollars. Is that so much to ask?”

Keegan stared at Stella as if he was considering the pros and cons of the agreement. After a while, he lightly said, “Okay. It’s a deal.”

Stella was shocked by how fast he agreed, but she quickly regained her senses. She took out a pen from her bag, grabbed a piece of paper, and drafted a property settlement agreement. She then handed it to Keegan and pressed the recording button on her phone. “Empty words mean nothing. I will record you signing your name as a backup to avoid the possibility of you not wanting to pay up in the future”

Keegan took one look at the paper, and the corners of his eyes twitched.

[This property settlement agreement is between Keegan Kane (ID Number XXXXXX) and Stella Jewell (ID Number XXXXXX). Both parties have reached the following agreement: Mr. Kane is to sign the divorce papers after becoming Vinci Rivera’s heir. Every property, investment, and vehicle will be in his possession while he supplies the woman a total of one billion dollars. A breach of contract will result in infertility and getting struck by lightning]

“Is this how settlement agreements are written?” Keegan gritted his teeth and asked.

“Who cares what I write! Hurry up and sign it!”

With a sullen face and a swoop of the pen, Keegan signed the paper and tossed it at Stella. “Hopefully this agreement wouldn’t be just a joke in the future,” he said.

Stella grabbed Keegan’s hands, rubbed his thumb over her red lips, and pressed it by his name. “The one who breaches the contract”

The only

Keegan’s heart tingled with the soft touch of her fingertips as if there was electricity running through his veins. By the time he returned to his senses, Stella had already signed the paper and put it away.

se lowered his head and g'aned at his night thumb which was slightly covered red-god

are a torre mark Then Feegan curled up his fingers as his heart skipped a beat

## Chapter 59

The car soon arrived at Royalpark Villa. Stella did not say anything to Keegan when the car stopped. Instead, she just got out of the car, slammed the door, and left. Keegan glanced at the woman with an increasingly lawless temper through the window, and his eyebrows were twitching.

“Mr. Kane, why didn't you tell Mrs. Kane that you were the one who stopped Ms. Young's lawyer from taking the case to court?” Aldor said in a low voice after seeing that.

It's no use telling her I mean, look at her. Do you think she would listen to what I have to say? Keegan said unhappily

Aldor stayed quiet after that. Who wouldn't be mad with that tone and attitude of yours? I knew women tend to say one thing and mean the other, but now that I think about it, Mr. Kane is even better at it He said he wanted to make Mrs. Kane suffer when he heard his mother wanted her to accompany the guests. But, he rushed to help her before it was time to get off work. He even said it was because he wanted to bring his mother some pear jam. What a dumb excuse. I could buy that jar of jam for a couple of bucks, Aldor thought to himself

“By the way, find out why she was at the hospital on the day of the car accident,” Keegan said before getting out of the car

“Alright, Mr. Kane,” Aldor replied.

When Keegan stepped into the villa, Maya came to put his coat and shoes away. “Where is she? Keegan asked.

“Mrs. Kane went upstairs without a word as soon as she stepped into the house,” answered Maya.

Keegan looked up the stairs, pulled off his tie gracefully, and said in a calm voice, “Make some food, tidy up the place a little, and ask her to come downstairs.”

Maya froze. “Is Mrs. Kane staying this time?”

Keegan shot a glance at her and uttered, “Why wouldn't she be staying? This is her home.”



Maya was startled. "That's not what I meant, sir..." she quickly shook her head and replied.

Keegan waved his hand to dismiss her and said, "Go clean and cook up a few dishes."

After an hour, Keegan stared at the delicious food on the table and glanced upstairs. Maya had gone up to ask for Stella to come down, but she did not do so. What is this woman doing? he thought.

After a while, there was some movement from the second floor, and Keegan began to sit upright. Then came Maya's voice.

"Mr Kane, Mrs. Kane said that she is on a diet and wouldn't be eating with you."

Keegan frowned when he heard that. "She's already so skinny. Why is she on a diet? Tell her to come down here, now."

Step, step, step-

Maya ran up again. Not long after, she went to the first floor and stammered, "S-Sir Mrs Kane Mo-

Kane said

What did she say?" Keegan was getting impatient.

Maya's voice was tense as she tried to tell him what Stella had said. "Mrs Kane said that she would lose her appetite if she saw you."

The corners of Keegan's eyes fetched Suther self.

Stella was worried about Felicity. When she returned to her room, she quickly gave her a call. Felicity was doing better and was even concerned for Stella. "I'm fine," Stella said with indifference. "Keegan is just scared that the news of our divorce would spread around and affect his standing as the heir of the family's company. So, he wanted me to return and act like everything is fine for now."

"That's it?" Felicity could not believe it. "But, Keegan is so sinister and vicious. There must be another reason for him to do this, right?"

Stella lay on the bed with her hands supporting her chin and said, "Who cares? He promised that he'd give me a billion dollars after the divorce. We even signed an agreement, so I'll just bear with it."

"A billion dollars? Felicity was dumbfounded. "Doesn't that mean you'd be rich after the divorce? Is Keegan actually willing to let you go?"

## Chapter 60

Stella had fantasized about her life after gaining a billion dollars. She squinted her eyes and said, "One billion is a low price considering how I had to deal with him all these years. I mean, who can stand that jerk's temper other than me?"

Felicity agreed, "Yeah. Who would ever marry that man for anything else other than his riches? That person must be crazy."

Stella did not feel good when she heard what her friend said. She was the crazy person Felicity was talking about. She was the one who married Keegan before she knew anything about his family's reputation in Rivera. She was the one who married him for him.

"Hold on. There's another call coming in. I'll talk to you later." Felicity saw that it was her boss. 'That's strange. Why would Simon call me at this time of night?' She thought as she did not dare to pick up.

"Hello? Mr. Hut?"

"Hey, is this Felicity?"

"Yeah, it's me."

"Are you free recently?"

Since it did not sound urgent, Felicity decided to lie and said, "I've been rather busy. Why?"

"Oh, really?" Simon sighed.

"That's a pity. A few media companies have reached out to me because they wanted to carry out the script you wrote. However, there were some things they wanted to change about the plot. So, they asked me if you could make the changes. It's fine if you're busy. I'll inform them about this."

"Wait!" Felicity's eyes widened. "I think we can discuss this, Mr. Hut."

"How are we going to talk about it if you don't have the time?" Simon replied.

At that moment, Felicity wished she could turn back time and slap herself in the face. "I'm sure I can shift things around and make some time for you, Mr. Hut." she cheekily said.

"Isn't that too troublesome?" Simon probed.

"No, of course not. It's no trouble at all!"

Simon did not make things difficult for her. "Alright, I'll send the requests to your email. We can negotiate the pay once you're done making the changes, and the client is satisfied with your work."

"Okay!"

Felicity could not believe it after hanging up the phone, It was like a dream come true. She opened up her notebook and started getting busy. She was so swept up in the moment that she forgot to call Stella back.

Stella could only hold her hunger until 11:00 p.m. as her stomach began to growl. During the day, she had accompanied Dahlia as a guest at her place. She held herself back at that time, as she was scared that she might make a mistake. So, she did not eat much. She was so hungry that she tossed and turned around in the middle of the night, as she was unable to fall asleep.

In the end, Stella could not bear it anymore. She put on some clothes and sneaked down the stairs to find some food, but the pots and pans in the kitchen were empty. She opened the fridge and saw that there were only some fresh vegetables and some drinks. There wasn't even a piece of bread.

'Maya told me that she cooked up a feast. There's no way Keegan finished it all. He couldn't have dumped it in the trash, could he?'

After looking around the kitchen, Stella could not find a single thing to eat. Even the snacks she had stored for safekeeping were all gone. It was likely that Keegan had ordered the staff to throw them away

In the end, Stella found half a pack of cookies from a month ago under the TV cabinet. She squatted on the ground and ate the stale biscuits sadly.

'That jerk never liked eating snacks, and he doesn't allow me to have them. Ugh. He was the one who brought me home, yet he let me starve.'

The more Stella thought about it, the angrier she felt.

"That bastard! Oh, what a jerk! Why did you throw my snacks away?! You wanna live a healthy lifestyle? Fine. But, don't bring me into it, asshole!"

"Do you have a death wish, Stella?" Suddenly, a black figure on the couch gritted his teeth. Stella was so scared that she could not keep her balance and fell to the ground.

“M—Mr. Kane?”

## Chapter 61

The lamp next to the couch was switched on suddenly. It lighted up the dark living room.

Keegan was sitting on the couch staring at her. He looked extremely upset in his black pajamas, as he glared at her angrily.

Stella was discomfited as she got up. She looked embarrassed.

“Mr. Kane, you’re in the living room. Why didn’t you switch on the light?”

Keegan coldly smiled and said, “To protect my eyes and to stay healthy. Otherwise, how can I live as an asshole?”

Stella was speechless.

‘Piece of trash! He uses my own words to shut me up every single time!

‘It would be bad if God hears me secretly cursing someone.’ Stella gave two dry laughs. She made fun of him and said, “I’ll switch off the light, then. So, that way, you can continue to preserve your health, right?”

She wanted to slip away. But, as soon as she turned around, she could hear Keegan’s voice behind her back.

“Make me a bowl of noodles.”

The corner of Stella’s mouth twitched.

‘Piece of shit. Is he treating me like a maid?’

Stella rolled her eyes. She turned around and put on an insincere smile. “I’ll ask Maya to do that.”

However, Keegan sneered, “Stella, do you think that you can get one billion dollars just by lying in the house? Would it be this easy for you to earn my money?”

Stella froze up. She wanted to beat him up very badly. She clenched her teeth as she said, “I’ll cook for you. Mr. Kane, I’ll cook whatever noodles you’d like to eat. I promise you that the one billion dollars that you’re going to spend will be worth it!”

Keegan softly grunted, “It better be.”

Stella started cursing him after she turned around.

'Cheapskate, tight-fisted jerk. He thinks he's a lord for just spending some money. Eat noodles? Go eat shit!'

Although she cursed him in secret, Stella still spinelessly ran to the kitchen.

'Who wouldn't want money these days? And, it's a billion dollars. After we divorce, I don't need to worry about food and drinks for the rest of my life. I can even take very good care of my mother.'

She felt much better after she thought about that internally.

Soon, Stella finished cooking two bowls of noodles. It was tomato soup. There was a fried egg on top, and there were two poached spoon cabbages. The bowl of noodles looked red and green. It was appetizing

"Mr. Kane? The meal is ready."

Stella's voice was husky. So, she shouted weirdly.

Keegan put his book down. He walked toward her and glanced at her.

Stella pulled the chair out as though she wanted to impress him. She obsequiously said, "Mr. Kane, do you want me to feed you?"

Keegan was made uncomfortable by her insincere service attitude. He coldly said, "Shut up!"

"Alright!"

Stella pulled a chair out and sat across from him. She thought to herself, 'I want to disgust *you*!'

She had been extremely hungry for a long time. So, she sat down and picked up the chopsticks. She got a teaspoon of chili before she started eating. She was unladylike when she ate.

On the other hand, Keegan looked like he was being filmed when he ate. Every bite of his was perfect. He even seemed like he counted how many times he should chew before he swallowed the food.

Keegan was like a precise, sophisticated robot. He acted and thought based on his own standards. Stella had never seen him lose control.

That was not entirely true, however. The only time he lost control was during their wedding. He grabbed Bella's hand as they left.

He would lose control. But, it was not because of her.

Stella had accepted that long ago. She was not as upset as before.

In the past, she was very talkative and chatty when she ate. But, she was exceptionally quiet today.

He could not help but say, "Didn't you eat when you were outside?"

## Chapter 62

The corners of Stella's eyes twitched. "What's wrong? He doesn't like that I eat rudely?"

She said with a wry smile, "I eat very well when I'm outside. But, I always don't get enough to eat when I'm at your house."

Keegan confusedly looked at her.

Since they talked it out and that they were going to get a divorce in the future, Stella did not hold back when she talked.

"You're a picky eater. Maya cooked according to your taste. The food was less salty and tasteless. I'm not a nun. How can I eat such bland food?"

The corners of Keegan's mouth twitched,  
"Why didn't you tell Maya what you wanted to eat?"

"Did

you think that I didn't do that? But, whenever food with strong flavor was served, you would frown very tightly. You might as well just write the word 'disgusting' on your face. You pay Maya. Why would she do something that would make you unhappy?"

Stella increasingly felt that her life in the Kane residence in the past years was extremely tough. She had to accommodate Keegan's tastes and habits.

I remembered Keegan's preferences and habits very well. But, what about him? I'm sure he doesn't even know what I like to eat."

"Mr. Kane, I'll sincerely give you a word of advice."

Keegan stared at her. His gut told him that what she said next was not something nice.

Stella said, "If you do get married again in the future, don't get a wife on earth. Find one in heaven. She doesn't deserve you even if she's a little less graceful."

Keegan was not happy. "Do you have a death wish?"

Stella drank the last sip of the soup. She waved her hand and said, "Mr. Kane, take your time. I'm going to bed now."

After she said that, she instantly ran upstairs. She even ran faster than a hare.

Keegan

stopped looking, and he pondered for a moment. He did what Stella did. He took a teaspoon of chopped chilis and put it into the bowl. Then, he stirred it a few times before picking up the noodles to

taste them.

The spiciness of the chopped chilis could instantly be tasted on his tongue. It burned his mouth, esophagus, and stomach like fire.

His nose was beaded with a layer of fine sweat. Keegan grabbed the water and took a sip. However, the spiciness increased instead of going down.

Other than making someone suffers, what's good about this thing?

Stella was still worried about how they would sleep at night if Keegan came into the room later

Although the house had more than one room, the other rooms were not usually cleaned. That was because no one stayed in those rooms. And, more importantly, those rooms were less comfortable compared to the master bedroom

She thought to herself. If Keegan comes in to sleep later he'll kick me out to the guest room

But, after waiting for a long time, Keegan still did not come into the room. She could not take it anymore. So, she slept early.

The next morning, Stella was woken up by her ringtone.

She dazedly touched her phone, and then she picked up the call. "Hello?"

"Stella, I made an appointment with a lawyer for you. Are you free today? The lawyer wanted to ask you about what happened face-to-face."

“So soon?” Stella was a little surprised.

“Is it that easy to make an appointment with the best lawyer in the field?”

“This lawyer was recommended by my friend. He was his high school schoolmate. He was as a

top student at the University of Political Science and Law. He’s even an overseas returnee. He’s specialized in dealing with this kind of dispute over reputation cases. We wouldn’t be able to make an appointment with him if it wasn’t for my friend. It just so happens that he’s free today. Set a time and have a chat with him if you’re free today”

Apart from following Keegan to attend an event tonight, she indeed had nothing to *do* today.

Stella said, “I’m free during the day.”

“I’ll ask him, then. I’ll get back to you later.”

After ending the call, Stella then jumped down from the bed and started to tidy up.

She then went downstairs. She noticed that Keegan had not left yet. He was having his breakfast.

Keegan was stunned for a moment when he saw Stella.

She wore a long mauve dress with thin shoulder straps, and she even curled her hair. She looked dazzling and magnificent. She wore many pieces of jewelry, and a faint perfume could even be smelled when she came close.

Keegan glanced at her.

“Did you regret wanting a divorce? Are you planning to seduce me in a different way?”

## Chapter 63

The corners of Stella’s mouth twitched.

Luckily, Keegan is good-looking and rich. Otherwise, he’s a solid self-center man for saying that!

“You’re overthinking, Mr. Kane. I’m going shopping with my friend.”

For the sake of the one billion dollars, Stella decided not to talk back.

“Why are you going shopping so early in the morning?”

“Shopping can be anytime.”



Keegan pursed his lips. He realized that Stella was becoming more and more presumptuous when she talked to him now. "Why didn't I notice that she was so good at talking back, back then?"

He was silent for a second. He said, "There's an event today."

"That's at night, isn't it? I'll be back before that."

"What are you shopping for?"

Stella was a little impatient.

"Why do you care what I'm buying? Why? Are you planning on paying for what I'm going to buy?"

Keegan actually threw a card for her. He coldly grunted as he said, "Have high standards. Don't buy shitty things and embarrass me!"

Stella immediately looked obsequious. She picked up the card with her fingers and shook it. "Don't worry, Mr. Kane. I'll definitely get something expensive!"

After she took a few steps, she came back. She lowered her voice as she said with a mysterious look, "This isn't included in the one billion dollars, right?"

Keegan glanced at her. "It is."

The smile on

Stella's face disappeared instantly. She wore her sunglasses as she softly murmured. "Cheapskate!"

She left after that.

Felicity got back to her. She said that their boss rushed her to change the script. So, she could not accompany Stella to meet the lawyer. Felicity sent the agreed time and place and the lawyer's contact to Stella.

Stella's car was still in the underground garage of Felicity's apartment. So, she picked a royal blue Aston Martin from Keegan's garage. It looked extremely cool on the way to the place.

Stella arrived at the agreed location very quickly by following the address sent by Felicity

After she parked the car, she then went into the shop to wait for the lawyer

The agreed place was a local Rivera café. It was very popular locally. But, it was during working hours, so there were not many people in the shop.

After she went into the shop, she took off her sunglasses and looked around. Most of the people in the shop were young adults in their early twenties. There was only one person who looked slightly more mature, sitting at a seat near the window.

The person was sitting with his back to Stella. She noticed that the person was wearing a light coffee color striped shirt. His hair was very neatly cut. He even used hairspray to style his hair.

He pinched the handle of the coffee cup as he sipped the coffee elegantly. He controlled the sipping just right so that the coffee would not be spilled. He seemed like someone who often drank coffee.

He was constantly staring at the laptop in front of him.

'I don't think a lawyer would dress this way?'

I remember the lawyers I saw on the television were all in suits and ties, wearing gold spectacles.

This person clearly doesn't meet that."

Stella found a seat nearby and sat down.

"Hi, miss. What would you like to drink?"

"Latte with more milk."

Right after Stella said that, she then saw the man who sat near the window wearing the khaki-striped shirt turn around to look at her.

The next second, Stella's eyes were wide open.

"What's he doing here?"

Chapter 64

Marshall was very surprised too. He then smiled merrily as he walked toward her.

"Ms. Thompson, what a coincidence."

Stella felt amazed too. I bumped into him thrice in a few days' time. Rivera is huge. The odds of bumping into him once are so small, not to mention three times.

But, I felt a little guilty when he called me "Ms. Thompson".

I didn't think that we'd meet the third time when I gave him that name."

She awkwardly said, "Yes. That's a pretty big coincidence."

Marshall pointed at her neck as he gently smiled, "You. Did your injury get better?"

Stella was stunned for a moment. She then remembered the wound he was asking her about was the wound she got from being scratched by the pregnant lady in the police station. She was a little surprised by his attentiveness.

"It's healed. Thank you so much for that day."

"It's no trouble at all." Marshall paused for a moment. "You're alone?"

"I'm meeting someone. But, he hasn't arrived yet." She then softly murmured, "I wonder how did he get his certificate. He has no sense of time at all."

Marshall froze for a second. He probed, "Are you meeting a lawyer?"

Stella was stunned. "How did you know?" She then immediately realized what was happening. "You're that lawyer!"

Marshall softly laughed, "Yes. I'm that lawyer who has no sense of time."

Stella felt extremely awkward. "That wasn't what I meant... I thought you didn't come. No, I didn't think that you were a lawyer. You don't look like one."

Marshall pulled out the chair and sat across her. He looked interested, as he asked, "What does a lawyer supposed to look like?"

Stella braved it out as she pointed at his jacket. "At least wear a suit."

Marshall smiled, "I'll take note of that."

Stella waved her hand.

"I was just stereotyping. There's no law saying how a lawyer should dress. Hope you don't mind."

"I was just joking. Don't be so nervous." Marshall tenderly said, "Let's talk about your case"

Stella was relieved, and she nodded her head multiple times.

They added each other on WhatsApp. Stella then sent Marshall the screenshots she had previously collected

Marshall frowned as he looked at the unsightly screenshots. He then logged into his Facebook using his laptop to search the specific words.

Stella only screenshotted the accounts of the comments and private messages that insulted her. But the truth was, after he searched the keywords, there were many accounts that were specifically used to defame her.

Marshall then categorized the accounts that posted similar posts. It can basically confirm the accounts that had the same Internet Protocol Address and posted the posts using the same phone were the same person.

After that, he used his work account to contact those Facebook users. He started with a consultative approach to make them delete the abusive remarks. He also asked them to publicly make a post to apologize to "Dusk Galaxy".

Stella was watching from the side, and she was completely convinced that he was a lawyer.

It was because the words he used to communicate were very professional and careful.

However, this kind of consultative approach was clearly not a threat to those people. Some of them did not reply to him, and some even scolded him. They cursed and were arrogant. They even blocked Marshall's account.

He unhurriedly saved the screenshots. He faintly asked, "How do you want them to be punished?"

Stella was startled, "Isn't this a civil case? If I win the lawsuit, at best, I could only make them delete their Facebook account and have them apologize to me publicly, isn't it?"

Marshall smiled. "Reputation dispute is indeed a civil case. The heaviest punishment is only compensation. But, if you want them to get heavier punishments, we can sue them for defamation. Defamation is a type of criminal offense. The offender would get a permanent criminal record. Not only will this criminal record set back their career, but it'll also affect their next generation's political examination."

'I can do that?

"Which has the higher chance of winning the case? Defamation or reputation dispute?"

Chapter 65

Marshall said, "Based on the current evidence, for reputation dispute, we'll definitely win the lawsuit. For defamation, I'll still need to collect more evidence."

"Isn't it easier to win a defamation lawsuit?"

"No. It's stricter to sue someone for defamation. I'll have to work more on the evidence. Only then can I win the case the first time."

Stella was curious. "What more do you have to do?"

Marshall smiled. "This is the job of a lawyer. What you need to consider is what kind of punishment you want them to get. Do you want them to just compensate you and apologize to you? Or, do you want to send a message and deal with the root cause?"

Stella was silent.

She was troubled by these malicious comments and intentional shaming for nearly a year. At the height of the problem, even her phone number was leaked. Those people directly called her or sent her messages to abuse her.

During that period of time, she did not even dare to log into Facebook. She knew clearly that there were still many fans who liked and supported her. But, she could not ignore the mean comments whenever she saw them. Those vicious curses and insults ran wild in her mind endlessly in the dead of night. Once someone was trapped in that kind of whirlpool, he or she would instinctively doubt themselves.

She was considered lucky. Felicity noticed it in time when she was depressed at that time. She brought her to psychological counseling several times. Only then she slowly got better.

People who were cyberbullied might go through ordeals. But, those who cyberbullied just wantonly typed on a keyboard across the screen. They even acted like good people or vigilantes in real life and lived comfortably.

The Internet was not a lawless place. Why should people who hurt someone be kept out of it after that?

But, the phrase "get a permanent criminal record" caught her attention. She subconsciously weighed the seriousness of the consequences in her heart.

Marshall could tell that she was hesitating. He pondered before he said, "I experienced an incident overseas."

Stella looked at him.

Marshall slowly said, “A college girl in her early twenties was diagnosed with ovarian cancer at a young age. She was from a well-off family, and her parents were highly educated. They loved her very much. And, she was very outstanding too. Before she was diagnosed with cancer, she was just offered a graduate program at Northridge University.

“The unexpected illness disrupted this family’s life. Her parents slowed down their work to focus on accompanying her in fighting against her cancer. Because of the whole family’s efforts, together with the positive attitude of the girl, she gradually returned to her normal life after the lesions were removed. But in less than two years, the cancer spread again. And, this time was more serious than the last time. The doctor gave them the notice regarding her critical condition twice. And, he claimed that she only had a year left at best.

“The girl’s relatives and friends were very sad. After she went through a short period of depression, she decided to record the final year of her life and share it on social media platforms. That way could

mark the wonderful things in this world. And, she also wanted to encourage people who were being consumed by pain.

“She started learning how to shoot videos and edit them to share her daily life. She even joined a half marathon race. She learned skiing and horse riding too. She did everything that she wanted to do the most in the final year of her life. The video had around ten million views just a week after it was posted. Everyone blessed this optimistic young girl who was fighting against cancer. But, at the same time, there were doubts too.

“Who could run in a half marathon if the person has cancer?”

“She looks so well. She doesn’t look like someone who has cancer.”

Chapter 66

#“Why does she have to mention cancer in every video? Is that her way of getting more views?”

“The girl was put in a terrible spot after she spotted a screenshot of somebody else doubting her on the Internet. In that screenshot, the netizen said that she was going to quit updating her social media because of the backlash. However, other netizens criticized her instead. They said that she shouldn’t have put the blame on people who commented on her because she’s already an influential Internet celebrity. They said that she’s setting a bad example for everybody else on the Internet.

“After that, more and more netizens started doubting and condemning her actions. They began questioning the medication list she posted, and they even found out that the hospital she went to had no record of her. Someone also discovered that she had already recovered from the first time she was diagnosed with cancer, and she was only doing these things for fame. What’s worse is that she’s still secretly accepting donations from the netizens despite being so wealthy.

“Everyone waited for her response, but there wasn’t a single update on her account. Half a month later, that account posted an update telling everybody that the girl had passed away.”

Stella was shocked.

Marshall gazed at his cup of coffee and stirred it, looking a little indifferent.

“She took her own life. She won the battle against cancer but lost to the netizens’ abusive comments.

“The girl’s parents also publicized her suicide note, medical records with the hospital’s stamp, and a video of the nurses debriding her.

“She was suffering so badly in that video. She was yelling in pain, and she looked completely different from the optimistic and cheerful persona she showed everyone on the Internet. Nobody knew how she managed to put on makeup and make those videos after going through all that or how she was sent to the ICU after the half marathon.

“The online aggressors started deleting their accounts after that got out. They just killed someone, and yet they could just start fresh again after registering a new account and continue their abusive behavior on the next victim.”

Stella felt very bad after hearing that story. She could relate to that girl very much because of the dark times she had been through.

Fortunately, her friend got her out of the vicious cycle and woke her up. However, that girl had lost her life

“The law is meant to protect human rights, not those animals on the Internet”

Stella was silent for a moment before she looked up and said. “Sue them for defamation.”

Marshall smiled faintly with his gentle eyes. “I’ll gather the users information I can only obtain their identity once we make it to court Would you pass me your 1.D? I’m going to need the plaintiff’s

information too.”

Stella paused. He’s going to find out that I lied to him about my name previously if I show how my 12

Marshall asked softly after noticing how Stella just sat there. ‘Whats wrong’

Then, Stella responded uncomfortably. I used my friend’s ID to register this account bar if use her ID to initiate the lawsuit?

It s not re

11

mmended her se the victims onhne o ment Dusk Galay ”

anothe

Marshall asked again after seeing the embarrassed look on her face, “Are you not comfortable with using your own identity?”

Stella said to herself internally, I’m just worried that you’ll know that I lied to you.”

Chapter 67

“I’ll be honest with you. Not even my family members know that I’m a voice actor. I’m afraid that they’ll find out what I’m doing if I were to initiate the lawsuit with my own name.”

‘This isn’t considered lying, right?’

Marshall understood Stella. “We can use your friend’s name then, but you have to make sure that she’ll be fully involved in this case and appear in court.”

“No problem.”

Then, Stella told Felicity about what happened and gave her information to Marshall.

“Felicity Thompson?” Marshall was confused. “Do you share the same last name with your friend?”

Stella smiled awkwardly. “Yeah.”

Marshall grinned. “How lucky is that ”

Stella felt like she was a cat on a hot tin roof.



“Ms. Thompson, you don’t have anything else to do later, right?”

Marshall looked up and asked.

“Is this going to take long?”

“It’s not that.” Marshall laughed. “I just wanted to ask you out for a meal.”

Stella planned to leave right after she got everything sorted out, but she thought that it would be rude to reject him.

“Sure, but I’ll be the one paying. You’ve been so busy the whole morning, and you already helped me once last time. I should be the one treating you to a meal.”

Marshall did not refuse it as he asked with a smile, “What do you feel like eating?”

“Let’s eat something you like. I’m not a picky eater, so I’ll be fine with anything.”

Marshall thought to himself for a moment before he said, “Let’s have some local Rivera cuisine, then.”

“Sure.”

Marshall was a very decisive person perhaps because of what he did for a living. He came up with his own idea very quickly after Stella gave up on picking a restaurant and went on with it.

They walked to the restaurant from the coffee shop.

The restaurant that Marshall wanted to bring her to was located around the universities on the next street.

That area did not have a lot of parking spots, so they decided to walk there.

Stella was very familiar with that area, as she and Keegan were both a graduate of Trinity Film

Academy. However, Keegan was in the north campus, while she was in the south campus, which was nearer to the

food in the city

The restaurants in that area were the source of her happiness during her university days because of how delicious and affordable they were.

Students who majored in art like them took their body shapes very seriously. However, Stella loved to eat very much, and she would often ask Felicity to have supper with her for about a year. Surprisingly, Stella

got skinnier by two pounds, but Felicity grew fatter by more than ten pounds.

Felicity thought that she was just the type of person who could not get fat no matter how much they eat. In fact, Stella's instructor would force her to put in extra work during every physical education she went to after putting her on the weighing scale. Stella would swear to herself never to have supper again after that. But, she just could not resist her own temptations whenever she got fatter over and over again.

Stella thought that the time she had in university was the happiest and most relaxed. She could remember how hopeful and positive she was toward her future too.

She seemed like she lived a worry-free life after getting married to Keegan, but nobody knew that she had been living in fear.

She would always worry that Keegan would choose Bella over her. She noticed that Keegan had been doing better and better in his career, yet she could only live in his social circle as only his wife. Stella would sometimes lose sleep at night when she thought about the gap between them.

How could she live while depending entirely on another person? Besides, that person did not even love her.

The fact that she could not offer anything to Keegan was why she felt so empty inside.

Stella believed that their marriage would end sooner or later even without the existence of Bella.

Stella could never get used to Keegan's favorite French cuisine, and Keegan would not go to these cheap restaurants in front of her university to reminisce about the old times.

Their lives should have never crossed each other.

"It's a little crowded right now. We might need to wait for a while."

Marshall looked at her and asked, "The food here is not bad, but their setup is a little simple. Are you fine with this? We can go to another place with a better atmosphere if you're not okay with this."

Stella came around and shook her head. "It's fine. Don't worry about me. I always come here to eat when I was in university. I just didn't expect that you'd choose this place."

Marshall was a little surprised. "You used to go to the university in this area?"

Chapter 68

Stella nodded.

Marshall asked again, "Trinity University?"

Stella paused and said with a smile, "There are six universities around here. What made you guess that particular one?"

"Do you remember that I was looking at something on my tablet when you just arrived at the coffee shop earlier?"

Stella nodded. She looked very confused as though she wanted to ask him what did that had to do with her question.

Marshall smiled and replied, "I was looking at the clips you dubbed in. You sounded very skillful, and I guess you probably dedicated some time to learning that. And, Trinity University is the only place that you could do that."

Stella's cheeks turned extremely pinkish.

She would feel proud whenever she looked at how the netizens praised her through the screen. But, she got very shy when Marshall complimented her in person.

"So, did I make the right guess?" Marshall asked with a smile.

Stella nodded. "Impressive, but how did you know this place? You're not a graduate from around here too, are you?"

Marshall smiled without answering her.

Then, an idea popped into Stella's head as she tentatively asked, "Are you from Trinity University too?"

Marshall lifted the edge of his mouth and stretched his arm out.

"Marshall Moore, a law student from Trinity University.

"What are the chances?!"

Stella reached out slowly. "...Hello, senior."

Marshall was amused by what Stella called him as he gently said, "Just call me by my name."

The afternoon sun was very hot when they queued up in front of the restaurant. The sunlight slanted in and landed right on Stella.

She had fair skin, and her cheeks turned pink after being exposed to sunlight. There were pinpricks of sweat on her nose as well.

A thought flashed across Marshall's head, and he grabbed Stella's hand just when she was about to let go. Then, he led her to the side and switched positions with her.

The sunlight cast a shadow behind Marshall and shaded Stella.

Stella was stunned.

However, Marshall looked very natural as he softly asked, 'Are you fine with cold drinks?'

She recollected herself and smiled. "Sure"

Some people could never be as meticulous as Marshall no matter how hard they tried, but some were just born with it.

Vermont took off his glasses, as he stared at them from across the road.

Isn't that Keegan's wife?

Why is she with another man?!

And, they're holding hands?!

'Keegan didn't tell me anything about divorcing!

Is this woman cheating on Keegan?"

Countless cliché drama scenes immediately flashed across Vermont's head, as he was overwhelmed by his own imagination.

He quickly took out his phone and snapped a picture.

The pretty lady sitting in his passenger seat got a little upset.

"Didn't you say you were going to take me to

a photoshoot? Why are you taking pictures of another person?"

“Calm down,” Vermont said without looking at her. “I’m catching someone in the act.”

The pretty lady frowned. “What do you mean?”

Vermont looked at the pictures he took and smirked.

“Don’t ask. Knowing too much isn’t good for you.”

The lady pouted and stopped talking.

Then, Vermont picked a few pictures with tricky angles and sent them to Keegan. [Mr. Kane, you’re in trouble]

## Chapter 69

The executives of Vinci Rivera Group were having a meeting

Keegan was rummaging through the papers silently as the vice president spoke.

vibrated

His phone on the table vibrated. He swept his glance across the text and ignored it.

Vermont got very impatient while waiting for Keegan’s reply because he could not wait any longer to see his reaction

So, he cropped the pictures and zoomed in on Marshall holding Stella’s hand before sending them to Keegan again.

Your wife is holding hands with another man]

Keegan finally grabbed his phone and viewed the pictures.

Clearly, the pictures were taken from a distance because of how blurry they looked. However, he could tell that the lady was Stella from the way she dressed, but the man’s face who was holding her hand was blocked by the plants around him. Keegan could not see that man’s face.

Keegan frowned.

Meanwhile, Vermont continued adding fuel to the fire as if he wanted things to turn worse.

[Did your wife want a divorce from you because she found a new man?]

[But, her new man is so terrible. How could he bring her to such a cheap restaurant? I wonder what your wife sees in him. Could it be genuineness and innocence?]

Keegan ignored that firebrand and texted Stella instead.

[Where are you?]

Stella saw Keegan's text when they were ordering food. She swept her glance across her phone and put it away.

After they were done ordering, she received a few other texts.

[Why aren't you replying?]

[Text me back if you see this.]

[Did you go blind?]

[Stella Jewell, are you ignoring me on purpose“]

Stella's mouth twitched.

Why does he have so many questions, right now? He wouldn't care at all when I go out back then

Keegan then sent her a picture as soon as she was about to put her phone away again.

It was a picture of the binding financial agreement she gave him yesterday

Stella's mouth twitched again. What an asshole. He only knows how to threaten me with this?

Then, she immediately texted back. I just saw your texts. I was ordering food just now

[Where are you“)

in a restaurant near my university)

[I thought you went shopping with your friends.]

[I did. We got tired, so we came to eat.]

“Why is he suddenly asking me about this?”

Stella looked at her surrounding subconsciously and found that there was no one suspicious around her 'Keegan didn't send someone to follow me, right?

Then, Stella texted Keegan again, [Mr. Kane, have you eaten yet? I'll send something over if you haven't.] [Sure.]

Stella was left speechless.

'Can't he tell that I'm just asking that to look polite?

Keegan sent her another text as if he really could not notice it at all. [When will you be here?]

"I just arrived at the restaurant, and I'm still in the queue. I guess I'll probably need two hours ] Stella told him pretentiously. [Why don't I order some takeouts for you instead? I don't want you to be too hungry while you wait for me.]

After a while, Keegan replied to her. [Don't worry. I'm in a meeting anyway. Two hours sound just fine.]

Stella's mouth twitched as she replied. [Okay then, Mr. Kane. Your patience is very much appreciated.]

Vermont got very desperate while waiting for Keegan's reply outside the restaurant.

They were holding hands! How could he be so calm about it?!

Does he really want to divorce his trophy wife so badly that he doesn't care about getting cheated on?"

"Knock, knock." Somebody knocked on Vermont's car window twice.

Chapter 70

Vermont rolled down his window.

It was a traffic officer "Ah, a Bentley."

Vermont was shocked as he responded, "Yeah, what's wrong?"

The officer swept his glance across him. "You can't stop here even if you're driving a Bentley Move forward."

Vermont was left speechless.

He got chased away by the officer before he could wait for Keegan's reply.

"What did you major in?"

Marshall placed a cup of cold drinks in front of Stella.

Stella put her phone away and lifted her head. "Performing arts."

Marshall was shocked. "I thought you majored in voice—acting. Why didn't you stick with performing arts?"

Stella did not want to share too much about her personal life with somebody else, so she said vaguely. "It's a long story. I'll tell you about it next time."

Marshall noticed how she did not feel like answering that question, so he responded with a smile, "Sure." "Do lawyers like you earn a lot?"

Stella threw him a question out of the blue.

Before this, Stella noticed that even though Marshall always dressed in affordable clothes, his watch and tie clip were worth a fortune, not to mention the cars he drove all cost about a million dollars.

She could not help but feel curious about how much one had to earn to be able to afford such a luxurious lifestyle.

Marshall said,

"I'm still affiliated with my friend's office, so I won't charge you too much. Don't worry." Stella was shocked and she immediately waved her hand. "That's not what I meant. Just charge me accordingly. I was just curious if lawyers can make a lot of money. I wasn't trying to haggle."

Marshall smiled.

"We do make plenty of money, but it depends on the case too. I have a friend who specializes in wealthy couples' divorce lawsuits, mainly in the division of assets. He usually charges five percent of the total litigation amount."

'Five percent...'

Stella quickly made some calculations based on the one billion she had and realized that five percent of a billion was fifty million!

I'm sure that wealthy people own at least ten million worth of assets. That means he could earn about five hundred thousand for one lawsuit!

Stella was shocked

Then, she softly asked, "Do you take divorce lawsuits too?"

Marshall nodded. 'I have



“How good are you?”

That question was so straightforward that Marshall thought she sounded a little cute.

He said gently, “I’ve never lost.”

Stella’s eyes immediately sparkled.

‘I could sue Keegan anytime if he decided to be a deadbeat.’

Her gaze toward Marshall turned a little more passionate as she thought about that.

Marshall became shy after being stared at like that. So, he cleared his throat and said in a warm tone, “I forgot to get your number just now. Could you send it to me?”

Stella’s eyes turned into two crescents. “I’ll give you a call.”

Then, she dialed Marshall’s number which Felicity gave her previously.

Marshall’s phone rang very quickly after that. Stella put “fifty million” in the remark section of his number when Marshall was still saving her number.

Marshall offered to send her back after the meal, but Stella refused it by telling her that she had somewhere else to be.

She turned around and went into a nearby mall after watching Marshall leave.

Stella only went to give Keegan food around two o’clock.

She had a lot of things in her hands. Not only was she holding the food she brought for Keegan, but also many other items she got from the mall.

The receptionist immediately went to her to help as soon as she stepped into the office.

“Thanks,” Stella said before she realized that he was the same guy who denied her entry previously.

The receptionist looked very nervous compared to before.

Stella thought that it was funny. She grabbed a packet of snacks from her bag and handed it to him after she got out of the elevator. “Thank you for helping me last time.”

The receptionist saw Keegan standing in the corridor with a long face while staring at him coldly, as soon as he was about to take the snacks from Stella.

Chapter 71

The receptionist's hands were quivering with fear, and he quickly drew them back.

"M—Mr. Kane."

Stella turned her head.

I don't know when did Keegan stand over there. But, his eyes are cold as if someone owed him money."

At the thought of that, Stella suddenly paused.

Whenever Keegan sees me, he probably thinks of the one billion he'll be paying. That's why he always gives me his attitude."

Stella smiled immediately. "Mr. Kane, sorry to keep you waiting."

Keegan snorted, "You're too late!"

Stella smiled apologetically. "I could have come half an hour earlier, but when I picked up the clothes, I saw a new product that was pretty good. So, I bought two shirts for you, which delayed me a bit." Keegan paused. Then, he snorted softly. "You have many excuses. However, his tone was much better. than before.

He glanced at her after he said, "Why are you still here?"

Stella cursed the ancestors of the Kane family in her heart again. Then, she took the things from the receptionist and slipped him the snack incidentally.

The receptionist was scared to take it. He waved his hand and said, "Ma'am, this is my job. You don't have to thank me."

"It has nothing to do with your work. It's just thank you for taking the pictures for me last time."

The receptionist's face became pale with fear, and his legs felt like jelly. Since that incident, he felt uneasy and nervous whenever Keegan passed by the front desk. Fortunately, nothing happened during this week's work, and he gradually felt relieved.

In the end, Stella brought it out again. He could feel Keegan's icy gaze without raising his head.

"Are you done wasting my time?" Keegan's face was grim.

This stupid man is picking on me again!"

Stella slipped the snack directly along with some things.

The receptionist held the snack and tried to figure out Keegan's gaze before he left. The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became. Suddenly, the snack in his hand was like a hot potato.

In the Managing Director's Office, Stella unpacked the food one by one and introduced it with great familiarity

"The Boova Shenkel from the Royal Feast has thin skin and great filling. And, the handmade Pierogi stuffed with pork and shrimp has a nice and chewy texture. There are also meatballs, and they're authentic. You can't even buy it if you're late. This is a set of stir-fry vegetables. There's nothing special about this dish. It's mainly for building a balanced meal. Moreover, the fruit soup with sweet and sour taste helps to relieve greasiness and digestion."

After finishing her explanation, Stella handed the fork to Keegan with smiling eyes. "Enjoy your meal. Mr

Kane

Keegan took the fork and flatly said, "Didn't Albert give you enough living expenses during your school time?"

Stella froze for a moment, "It was enough. What's wrong?"

Keegan glanced at her. "Nothing. You introduced the dishes so smoothly I thought you had served dishes in restaurants during your work-study program."

Stella was speechless.

'I shouldn't have continued the nonsense conversation with Keegan! Apart from being mean and having a dig at me, he won't say anything good."

She glared at Keegan. Then, she ignored the vicious guy and turned to fiddle with the new clothes she had bought.

"Although I spent my money in today's shopping. I'm not as stingy as you. Here. These two shirts are for you."

Keegan said coolly, "Should I be grateful to you?"

Chapter 72

Stella smiled with her eyes. "That won't be necessary. It'll be nice if you keep your promise to give me one billion dollars and divorce me after getting The Vinci Rivera Group's control."

Keegan hummed softly, "Go make me a cup of tea."

Stella was busy removing the tag. "Isn't Aldor outside? Ask him to make it for you."

Keegan paused for a moment with his fork. "Are you planning to split half of the one billion with Aldor?"

Stella froze. Then, she stood up with a fake smile. "Now, I'll go now! Mr. Kane, please wait a moment." Stella cursed quietly after leaving the office. You're just paying me some money and treating me like a maid. When I'm rich, I have to throw money at Keegan's face and make him succumb to me!

She bumped into Aldor not far away. Aldor was hurrying with the document in his hands. He greeted Stella politely after running into her.

Stella stopped him and asked, "Where is the break room?"

"The break room?" Aldor was stunned for a moment and tentatively asked, "You want some tea, Ma'am?"

"It's Keegan who wants the tea. But, I don't know where the break room is."

Aldor pursed his lips.

There's a personal assistant in the secretary's office who is responsible for serving Keegan's drinks. Besides, Keegan's office is equipped with a water purifier too. Why would Keegan ask his wife to serve him?

He was a little puzzled, but he did not ask much and told Stella the location of the break room. After Stella had left, he turned and went to the Managing Director's Office.

When Aldor knocked on the door and entered, Keegan stood beside the couch with his mobile phone. He was bending over to check the clothes in the bag. His movement was calm, but it felt weird.

"What happened?" Keegan did not look up at him but gestured with his mobile phone.

Aldor said, "Your father-in-law, Mr. Jewell wants to invest in Semiconductor Technology. He asked Mr Zinn of Semiconductor Technology to have dinner several times. Mr. Zinn knew the relationship between Mr Jewell and you. It's hard to refuse. So, he called and asked for your opinion."

The founder of Semiconductor Technology, Mr. Zinn, was Keegan's senior and a Ph.D. in the Department of Physics at Trinity University. After Mr. Zinn graduated, he gave up a well-

paid job at the top 100 enterprises and started Semiconductor Technology by himself to do independent research and development of chips.

At that time, all the people he recruited to start a business were his fellow apprentices, a group of youth who were full of enthusiasm and devoted themselves to research and development.

In the end, two core research and development personnel were poached by other companies with an annual salary of 600,000 dollars when the firm just got better. They even took away the achievements at

that time

The firm suffered a severe setback and was unable to continue. Now that he was cornered, Mr. Zinn

contacted Keegan through his classmates. He hoped Keegan could invest in Semiconductor Technology

Chip research and development were expensive. Small businesses could not perform well, while big companies looked down on the investment's return. Therefore even though this industry had exem

development prospects, only a few businessmen were willing to invest in research and development.

If there was a breakthrough in research and development, the economic benefits brought by it would increase by a hundred times. However, tens of millions or even hundreds of millions a year might be in vain if there was no breakthrough.

After careful evaluation and investigation, Keegan bought 60% of Semiconductor Technology's shares at 30 million and became the actual controlling shareholder.

At the same time, he recruited many talents in the industry with high salaries and expanded the scale of the entire laboratory. At the beginning of the year, Semiconductor Technology achieved a breakthrough. Many business people sniffed out the opportunities and made offers one after another. However, these businessmen were considered rivals, and their business sense was sensitive. So, it was unsurprising even though they knew about it. But, Albert was producing low-end electric appliances. How did he know about this?

"How much does he want to invest?"

Keegan took a photo but seemed dissatisfied. He adjusted the angle again.

“He told Mr. Zinn thoroughly. He said at least 80 million.”

Keegan paused. “His company has less than 80 million turnovers in half a year. Where did he get this much money?”

## Chapter 73

Aldor shook his head. “Mr. Zinn said that Albert spoke with great confidence at the time. It didn’t seem like he was bragging Mr Zinn knew his relationship with you, so he couldn’t refuse directly. He said he would discuss it with the other shareholders.”

Keegan hesitated for a while. “Find out who Albert has been in contact with lately and what he is doing ” “Okay. What about Mr. Zinn?”

“Ask him to continue his research with peace of mind. I’ll assign others to deal with it.”

“Alright.”

Aldor was about to leave after reporting. However, Keegan stopped him. “Don’t leave yet.”

Aldor staggered.

Keegan flatly said, “Do you know how to take photos?”

Aldor said after a delay, “Yes.”

Keegan handed him the phone and said, “Take a picture of these clothes for me.

Make them look good.”

Although Aldor was puzzled, he did not ask much. He took Keegan’s phone, made a light composition for the object to be photographed, and took a picture.

“Keegan, is this okay?”

Keegan looked through the picture and nodded, “Yes.”

Aldor was still blank when he left the office. When did Keegan get interested in taking pictures?

At the same time, Vermont’s phone vibrated when he accompanied a beauty in taking photos. He opened it and spat a sip of water on the screen directly.

Keegan had sent him a few pictures of his new shirts. It was not excessive, but the words he sent right after were.

[You've been alive for nearly thirty years. Has anyone bought you clothes besides your mom?]

[There is.]

Vermont's mouth twitched. "Showing off for what! Isn't it just two shirts? Everyone wore it before!

The more he thought about it, the more annoyed he felt.

'Although I seem to have fun with so many women all these years, none of them could get along with me for a long time, let alone buy me any shirts. Those women probably don't even know what size I'm wearing. They cried when we broke up, and they turned against me immediately after they took the money'

The more he thought about it, the more depressed he felt.

The woman saw Vermont sitting on the couch in a daze when she just came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel. She walked over, sat in his arms, and drew circles on his chest with her hand "Why didn't you take off your clothes?"

Vermont pulled her hand off and tentatively said, "Tomorrow is my birthday Do you have any presents for me?"

The woman froze for a moment. Then, she smiled, "Of course. I have already prepared it for you."

Vermont felt better immediately. "Someone will also send presents to me, okay?"

But, on second thought, 'Damn it! It's not my birthday tomorrow. I just casually tried it out, and she said yes. Isn't it obvious that she doesn't even know when my birthday is?"

Vermont was depressed, and he calmly asked, "What have you prepared?"

The woman took his hand and put it on her chest. Then, she lifted the towel away gently and ambiguously said, "I give myself to you."

Vermont was speechless, and the smile on his face disappeared in an instant. He pushed the woman

off his lap, got up, buttoned up his shirt slowly, and flatly said, "Something came up in the company. I have to go."

## Chapter 74

The woman frowned and said, "I'm already like this, and you want to leave?"

Vermont glanced at her "And, don't call me again from now. Let's call it a day."

In the end, the woman's face changed. She wrapped herself in a bath towel, gritted her teeth, and cursed, "Vermont, you bastard! How can you call yourself a human being?"

Vermont snorted softly, "It's consensual. Don't make yourself sound innocent."

He wrote a check and stuffed it into her bath towel as he said, "But, I'm always tender toward pretty girls. So, this is for your compensation."

The woman's face changed a few times, and then she finally put away the check. But, she still scolded. "Vermont, Jerk! You bastard! You will be punished eventually!"

Vermont did not seem surprised. He shrugged, turned around, and left.

Keegan went to a meeting after the meal. Stella wanted to leave, but Keegan said he would take her for styling later. If she could not be found at that time, she would not get any money after the divorce.

Stella had no choice. Since the agreement was signed, the one billion dollars kept her on a tight leash. So, she could only wait for him in the office.

Keegan's office was very drab. There were only the desk, the couch, and the bookshelf with only three colors, which were black, white, and gray.

Nearly half of the books on the row of the bookshelf were Yostrainian, while the remaining half were almost professional books. There were a few other books occasionally interspersed in between, and they were like the Four Great Classical Novels and the Twenty-Four Histories. There was not even a novel for entertainment.

Stella searched around. In the end, she took a copy of *History As a Mirror* and hugged it to the couch to pass the time. She was taken aback when she opened the book. There was no corresponding translation of the book, and it was presented in classical language, which brought her back to middle school instantly. After reading a page, "I don't get it" was the only word that remained in her mind.

"Keegan is crazy!"



Stella closed the book, played with her phone, and found that she was trending because she was being scolded. She opened her social media app with a puzzled expression.

The keyword of the trend was Dusk Galaxy is a Scoundrel.

It turned out that “Honor of the Deities” had officially announced Vixen’s voice actor, and Bella’s fans spammed under the official announcement, which aroused strong dissatisfaction among the fans of the game. Both sides started to fight.

A marketing account uploaded a post on social media after that. It said that the original voice actor of Vixen in “Honor of the Deities” was a famous voice actor in the field of voice-acting. They were about to sign the contract, but a celebrity with high popularity stole the opportunity.

The post had strong implications. Was Bella not the announced official voice actor of Vixen? And, was Dusk Galaxy not currently the famous voice actor in the voice-acting field and just dubbed for a big hit drama?

With new and old grudges, the fans of both sides were torn apart.

Half an hour later, Bella reposted the official post of “Honor of the Deities” with a text.

[It’s a great honor to participate in the dubbing of “Honor of the Deities.” I was very nervous during the audition because I’m not a professional voice actor. Fortunately, the director was satisfied with my first and last presentations. I’m Bella, the voice actor of Vixen. The mobile game “Honor of the Deities” will be launched on June 6. Please stay tuned.]

Just such a teasing speech brought all the troubles to Stella.

According to Bella, she got the role through an audition and was handpicked by the director of “Honor of the Deities.” So, there was no such thing as her stealing the opportunity.

The marketing account before was suspected of rumors, and who was the vested interest in this rumor? It must be Dusk Galaxy who was trending.

Bella’s fans appeared after hearing the news. They scolded her in her latest post with tens of thousands of comments.

“Are you this crazy obsessed with being popular? Will you die if you don’t ride on Bella’s wave?”

“Riding on the wave of others for what! Are you addicted to causing trouble for others?”

“I’ve never seen a voice actor as dramatic as you. If you want to be famous, you can debut and act. Let’s see what the first domineering lady looks like?”

“Does she dare? She might scare her male fans to death if she showed her face. If she’s pretty, why would she hide behind the scenes?”

## Chapter 75

These comments were considered polite. The others were either cursing her to death or sending genital pictures to her, which was unsightly.

Stella’s blood pressure rose all of a sudden.

‘How can there be such a person who takes one’s undeserved gain for granted, is full of lies, and acts dumb? Keegan is such a sucker! He’s a smart businessman, but why is he blind when he’s looking for a woman? Stella thought.

The more she scrolled, the angrier she became. Stella could not help but send a message to Felicity. Tell me, what strengths does Bella have that’s worth Keegan obsessing over for so many years?”

Felicity was confused about the script change. When she saw Stella’s message, she said without thinking. “A leopard can’t change its spots.”

Stella was speechless.

Those offensive words made a little sense, and they made Stella feel a bit better immediately.

Since Bella was the first to stir up trouble, don’t blame me for being ruthless. Anyone can be an angelic bitch. You would consider me weaker if I didn’t show anything!”

Ten minutes later, Stella posted a recording with the text.

[Thank you for your attention. I did participate in the dubbing of ‘Honor of the Deities,’ but unfortunately, I wasn’t selected. So, it’s different from what the Internet says. I didn’t sign the contract. There’s one point! I would like to clarify with everyone. The production team of “Honor of the Deities” is the most professional and responsible team I have ever seen. The characters they choose must have been carefully and professionally considered. I respect their decision and look forward to the collaboration opportunities with “Honor of the Deities” in the future. Besides, please support @Bella. She’s the most hard-working actress I have ever seen. However, I’m a bit sad that I couldn’t meet her on the audition day. I also know that some fans feel disappointed that I didn’t dub for Vixen. So

, I'll release my part of the audition. Everyone can listen to it casually for entertainment. Let's dismiss this.]

The recording Stella posted was exactly the audio of her audition at Neon Nebula. She had the habit of comparing her recordings during sound auditions, and this had gotten permission from the director.

What was released happened to be the audio narrated by Bella in the official announcement clip. The words were clear, the emotions were precisely expressed, and the transition of her breath was natural

The unedited version was much better than Bella's edited version. It made everyone assume that the director was a fool if he chose Bella after testing both audio recordings.

Anyone who had heard the dubbing of the two versions would not subconsciously say that Bella's was better. Their level was way too far apart. It was easy to judge which was better as soon as Dusk Galaxy was dubbed.

There was nothing wrong when one looked at the text that Stella had posted. But, the audio was filled with ridicule.

Soon, someone interpreted some information from that post.

First, Dusk Galaxy went to audition, and the director was satisfied. It was disclosed in the audio. Second, Bella was not present on the audition day. So, what Bella had said about participating in the audition was false Third, Dusk Galaxy was more professional when comparing the two dubbings. However Bella was chosen in the end. Obviously, people who had many resources plundered it.

An unexpected thing happened next. The official account of "Honor of the Deities" liked the interpreted post!

Oh, man! What kind of action was that? Did the producer take the lead in siding and attacking his teammates?

Suddenly, Bella was in the eye of the storm. The vicious netizens directly labeled her, "The first bitch in showbiz" She did bad things and still wanted a good reputation!

With this incident, the official account of "Honor of the Deities" gained hundreds of thousands of followers in an hour, occupied eight trending lists, and achieved a marketing effect of tens of millions without spending a penny.

Vermont grinned from ear to ear. "Why didn't I think that Keegan's wife was so interesting before?"

## Chapter 76

He was slightly keen on knowing about Keegan's reaction after she fell off the horse before Keegan. On the other hand, Bella was in a big conundrum. She had risen to popularity within these two years. Just as she debuted, the resources she obtained were great

However, the piece of the pie was only so big. If Stella ate a bigger part, it was natural that she had taken other people's share of the pie. The actresses who were in the same field and career path had a deep resentment toward her. Yet, for some reason, Bella's crew was highly obnoxious. The popular searches they bought off were either used to demean others or to show dominance.

During the event of the massive pile-up previously, the incident about her monopolizing the popular searches to sensationalize herself had already displeased everyone. In a few days, she caused another issue that riled the people. Mockery. Even the fans were unable to control the comments.

Bella was so furious that she wanted to curse at someone. Nevertheless, her manager advised her to turn off the comments and slowly suppress the popular searches.

After Stella had released all her rage, she felt much more comfortable. She saw that it was still early and lay on the sofa to take a nap.

That mutt of a man truly knows how to enjoy life. The couch is very soft, and the office temperature is just right. Even the air seemed fresher than outside, she dreamily thought about that and fell asleep in no time.

She seemed as though she was stepping on cotton in her dream, and her whole body felt light. It was indescribably comfortable. However, the surroundings slowly turned hot. Her body was aching and limp, with not much strength left.

Suddenly, she felt a hand covering her forehead. It might be due to the surrounding temperature being too high, and it was possible that her own body temperature was too high. Still, she felt that the hand was quite cool to the touch. It touched her skin and gave her an immeasurable comfort that she could not help but rub herself against.

The hand paused for a bit. Its thumb caressed Stella's boiling-hot lips and kneaded them hard. The rough gesture caused Stella pain, so she furrowed her brows. She struggled to wake up from the pain, but the hand covered her eyes and blocked her line of sight.

The next second, a worm thing touched her collarbone. A wave of masculine scent washed through her nerves. Stella was horrified deep down. Yet, she could not open her eyes. She kept trying while the hand on her body got more and more outrageous...

She was so anxious that she bit down hard on her lips. The stinging pain made her return to her senses. She immediately opened her eyes and gave a kick. The kick flew out but did not hit anyone. Instead, the excessive force caused her to crash down from the couch, and her chin hit the floor

Thankfully, a thick wool carpet was on top, so it was not that painful.

She opened her eyes, and in front of her was a pair of clean male leather shoes. The suit pants that were ironed straight were hugging onto the man's muscular calves. The pants of the legs were so clean that it was enough to show that the owner was a perfectionist.

She paused for a bit, and her gaze moved upwards. Keegan was holding his phone and sitting on the couch beside her. He looked at her condescendingly, then he spoke in a cold tone. "It's an authentic leather couch flown here from Italy. In the few years since it arrived at my office, it hasn't been in contact with any moisture. Today, it has been ruined by your mouth"

Stella lifted her head and saw a small patch of moisture on the place she had put her head on. She instinctively pulled a tissue to wipe it.

"By destroying the evidence, you could prove that it wasn't you?" Keegan asked.

Stella was speechless. She glared at him, and she was embarrassed. "I didn't do it on purpose!"

She stood up from the ground with gritted teeth. Then, she remembered something and lowered her head to give it a glance. The zipper on the skirt had yet to be pulled open. Her whole body was considered tidy. but the caress from then clearly felt real. Could it be that she merely dreamed it?

She looked at Keegan confusingly while the latter crossed his legs and toyed with his cell phone. He met her gaze, and it did not show any sign of dodging, just like his usual self, cold and indifferent. As he proceeded to speak, it immediately dispelled any illogical thoughts she had of him.

"The booking plus the airfare comes to a total of 3.7 million. You want to transfer or deduct it?" Keegan

said

Chapter 77

Stella's lips twitched "Was your family business this huge because you used dirty tactics like this to scam people? Why dont you go and rob people instead?"

Keegan answered. "That would be illegal. I am still quite compliant toward the law."

Stella glared at him for a long time and could not think of any words to rebut him. In the end, she scrambled away with the excuse of using the washroom. Keegan watched her fleeing silhouette and then glanced at the deep marks on the sofa. He paused, then stretched his hands to loosen his tie

When he exited the company building. Keegan detoured to fetch Aurora. Aurora usually did not like to attend these types of events. She thought that the people were being phony and there was too much small talk. In addition to that, she frequently spoke outrageous things, was arrogant, and easily offended people Hence, even Dahlia did not ask her to attend. On the other hand, Aurora preferred shopping and drinking afternoon tea with the other heiresses. She was the only girl in their generation in the Kane family, so the elders were incredibly lenient toward her.

However, this time, Aurora surprisingly volunteered to participate. Even though Keegan was stuck on the road for a short while, she started to rant on the phone to him. Keegan did not tolerate her terrible behavior at all and hung up the call halfway through her rant. Stella was dumbfounded. It seemed that the only one who was able to control Aurora was Keegan.

When they arrived at the gates of Stag University, they could see Aurora rushing over from afar By the time she had opened the door, she had seen Stella, and her expression fell completely as she grumbled, "I was wondering why you were dawdling around. Turns out you brought your beloved wife."

Stella was confused. Keegan gave her an emotionless glance and said, "What nonsense are you talking about? Get in the car."

He actually did not even deny it? What beloved wife? What an absurd way to address me! Stella thought. She felt uncomfortable deep down, so she awkwardly moved herself to the side. Keegan saw her movements and pursed his lips

When they reached the fashion studio, the manager immediately came over to welcome them. The two women were swiftly brought to the fitting rooms to do their makeup. Keegan, on the other hand, waited outside

However, not long after, the manager came over and was embarrassed to tell him, "Mr Kane, the dress you custom ordered for Mrs. Kane has caught the eye of Ms. Kane. She insisted on making a scene because she wanted to wear it, and she even hit my colleague who brought her to the fitting room."

Keegan's expression did not change much, and he merely asked, "What was my wife's reaction?"

The manager froze and stuttered, "She didn't say anything."

Keegan paused for a bit and got up. "Let's go over there and have a look" The manager immediately started to lead the way.

"Ms. Kane. the dress is quite beautiful, but the color and style don't suit your qualities. If you like more mature-styled dresses, you can try this set. This one's design in the front is like a princess skirt, while the back has a bareback design. It's playfully mixed with a little sexiness, which is more suitable for you."

The stylist who brought her to choose her dress continuously guided her However, Aurora could not get a single word into her ears.

said I want that one Do none of you understand English?  
I just beat up that one girl, and now there

another one. Why? You think you can persuade me better than her?"

The stylist's expression froze, but she still smiled apologetically and said, "That gown is custom ordered. The sizes are done accordingly to Mrs. Kane. There is only one of them, so you would not fit into it. If you really like it, Ms. Kane, we can help you make a reservation."

Aurora's rage flared in an instant. "What do you mean by that? Are you saying my figure is worse? Why would I want the same dress? If it's the same style, what's the point of me telling you to look for a designer?"

Upon hearing that, the stylist's face darkened.

## Chapter 78

After entertaining many celebrities and divas, she had never seen someone as unreasonable as Aurora Kane

Thankfully, the manager came in time and quickly smoothed things over "The subordinates don't know what they're talking about. There is no need to be angry, Ms. Kane. Why not look at this piece? This piece is also a design that came today. This piece is also the one that won awards at the spring fashion show. Why don't you see if you like it or not?"



The manager's speech had just finished when Stella came out of the fitting room wearing the gown. The gown was made of burgundy red silk with a firm drape that fully accentuated the female curves. Stella's skin tone was fair, so the contrast in color was strong and could increase her seductive charm to the extreme.

Keegan's gaze froze for a few seconds and naturally moved away. Aurora saw Stella's effect, and she wanted that dress even more after she saw Stella wearing it. She was eager to shed Marshall's image of her as a little girl and hoped that he would treat her the same as he would with a woman. And, Stella presented the exact effect she wanted.

"I don't want that piece." Aurora ran up to Keegan and coyly said, "Keegan, I want to try the dress on Stella."

Keegan said calmly, "It doesn't suit you."

Aurora rebutted resentfully, "I haven't even tried it. How would you know it wouldn't suit me? I have almost the same body shape as Stella."

Keegan did not say anything. He looked at Stella and asked, "What's your view on this?"

What's my view on this? Regardless of how I see it, wouldn't Keegan be the one to decide it in the end? Stella thought.

It was just like her birthday last year. She did not even see the cake she had wished for so badly, and Keegan gifted it to Aurora. When she came back, she threw a fit. Then, Keegan told her frustratingly that she was being unreasonably vexed over a piece of cake. He did not know that she had never cared about the piece of cake or clothing. What she cared about was how much Keegan treasure her. If the item was not meant for her, she would not have shamelessly asked for it, even if she liked it very much.

Stella replied emotionlessly, "If Aurora wants to try it, then let her try it. I'm going to change my clothes," as she said that, she turned around and returned to the fitting room. She did not even glance at Keegan. Keegan had a thoughtful expression on his face. Who knew what he was thinking. Aurora got the dress and excitedly ran into the fitting room to change. She was slightly shorter, and her proportions were not as lovely as Stella's. Even

her skin tone was not as fair as Stella's. Instead, her waist was much thicker than Stella, so she had to suck in her stomach when she wore the skirt. Only then could she barely put on the dress.

However, her face was massively different from Stella's. Stella's beauty was a bright and regal type. She was the type of beauty with sharp features. Although Aurora inherited



Dahlia's looks, her features were still maturing and were not as delicate as Keegan's. She also did not have Dahlia's class.

When she wore the gown, she looked like a kid who had stolen an adult's dress. No matter how one looked at it, it did not fit her. Yet, for some reason, Aurora was very pleased with herself. She did a twirl before the mirror and ran up to Keegan's side happily. "Keegan, I want this piece"

Once Aurora spoke, everyone looked at Stella. There was Mr. Kane's wife on one side, and the other was

Mr. Kane's sister. Who would Mr. Kane side with?

Keegan unsurprisingly made a choice. He told Stella, "You should choose another set"

Although she had already known the result, the moment Keegan made his choice, Stella still felt immensely disappointed. He would never side with her.

Suddenly, she felt a rebellious feeling rising inside her. Stella lifted her gaze and said, "The dress was custom-made to my measurements; why should I let her have it?"

## Chapter 79

Keegan did not seem to notice her anger, as he nonchalantly said, "You're not suited for it."

The half-hearted answer made Stella chuckle. "It's made to my measurements, yet it's still not suitable? Keegan, if you want to lie to me, at least come up with a better excuse."

Keegan furrowed his brows. It was a sign that he was getting frustrated. However, he still suppressed his rage and patiently said in a serious tone, "You can choose any of the best gowns in the store, but not this piece"

He felt that he had already made the biggest compromise, yet Stella looked like she wanted to pick a fight with him.

"What if I insist on having this gown?" Stella said.

Keegan finally lost his patience and coldly said, "I already said that you can't have this dress!"

Stella pursed her lips tightly. Aurora felt smug deep down and said, "Stella, although the dress was custom-made to your measurements, this is my brother's money we're spending. He can give it to whoever he wants."

Stella looked at Keegan, and he showed no sign of stopping Aurora. Stella's heart almost sank fully. Aurora saw that, and her words grew more outrageous. "If you're not satisfied, use your Jewell family money to buy it. Your adopted sister is still looking everywhere to find ways to earn money while you don't do anything all day. You merely spend the money of our family and be pampered. I truly don't know why grandma agreed to let you into our home?"

"Keep your mouth shut! It might have been due to the situation consisting of a crowd and saying those words was undignified and demeaning, as Keegan had finally called out to stop Aurora.

Then, he said to the manager, "Bring her to finish her makeup."

The manager quickly arranged for two assistants to help.

Aurora pouted her lips but did not dare to go against Keegan. Before she left, she glanced at Stella. Her eyes were filled with smugness, and Stella's expression was tranquil.

The sharp tongue she had previously seemed to have disappeared after Aurora said those insulting words. She was not going head-to-head with him like before. He was supposed to feel glad since he had been having headaches due to her sharp tongue these days.

Yet, when he saw her in that state, he felt discomfort in his heart. Keegan paused, then he opened his mouth to speak. His tone was stiff from inexperience. "You can pick another gown, no matter how expensive it is."

Stella's gaze was filled with a tinge of mockery when she looked at him. "In the past, it was as a cake. Now, it's the dress. What about next time? Would you dig out my heart and give it to her if she asked for it someday?"

Keegan felt his heart constrict, and he scolded, "What nonsense are you saying!"

"Oh." Stella shrugged,

"You might not dig it out directly, right? Why would you break the law yourself? You merely need to create an accident. If she wants something from my body, isn't it possible for you with just a wave of your finger?"

"Stella, that's enough from you!" Keegan could not suppress his fury anymore. "It's just a piece of clothing I said you are free to pick anything else. Is there a need to insist on not letting this piece go?"

“I shouldn’t be hanging on to it. It was bought with the money of the Kane family. What right do I have to win it? Stella’s eyes were downcast, and her tone was soft. “What I liked and wanted was never important deep in your heart.”

Keegan was so angry at her that he lashed out, “It’s great that you know now!”

Stella’s breathing stopped, and her heart clenched. Then, a dense pain started to come from her heart. Keegan did not want to argue with her anymore. He was afraid that if they continued their argument, he could not resist losing his temper

He left the manager with a few words. “Help her choose some clothes.” Then, he turned around and left.

The manager felt awkward. This was a couple’s quarrel, and he was stuck in the middle, unsure whether he needed to mediate. After all, Keegan was a major client of the store. What if they caused more trouble and offended someone? That would not be worth their while.

“Mrs. Kane, I still have many gowns in the store. I can show you around,” the manager offered.

Stella had pulled herself out from the emotions before, and her expression had returned to normal. She casually said, “You don’t need to. Help me choose a suit instead.”

The manager paused. “A suit?”

## Chapter 80

Stella repeated herself, “Didn’t he say that it was up to me to choose?”

“Mr. Kane did say that, but. The manager hesitated a little, then he tactfully said, “Mrs. Kane, this is a charity gala. The ladies of Rivera’s elites would be dressed lavishly to attend it. If you wear a suit, it wouldn’t be suitable.”

“I’ll wear a suit Stella knew about the manager’s doubts and added, “If Keegan looks for you, you can say that I insisted on wearing it myself. Let him settle this with me.

Since she had said that, the manager could no longer refuse and brought Stella to pick up her suit. Some people required clothes to accentuate their beauty, while some were born to be models. They would be able to command attention regardless of whatever clothes they had.

Stella chose a white woman’s suit with a black low-cut vest inside to match it. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail. Her whole presence was different from how she looked in the gown she had worn previously She looked intellectual and competent.

The stylist could not even do much with her face. They could only do a simple makeup that was sufficient to attract people's gaze. Stella did not require heavy stage makeup to complement her clothes.

Her face was absolutely perfect and flawless.

Keegan idly flipped through the magazines to pass the time when he heard footsteps from behind. He initially was not concerned about it until the sound got closer. Then, a pair of black stilettos appeared before him. Keegan's movements froze, and his gaze moved upwards from the pair of shoes. With her hands in her pockets, Stella looked at him with her head slightly tilted in her white suit and white slacks. Keegan put down his magazine and looked at her with pursed lips. He did not open his mouth, and even his face did not show any trace of anger.

This made Stella a little frustrated. She pulled her hand out and purposely pulled her suit down before she asked, "Does it look good?"

Keegan surprisingly scanned her thoroughly in a serious manner and commented, "It's okay."

Stella was confused. Why was it this kind of reaction? I chose the suit on purpose to pick a fight with him. Shouldn't he be angry? Does Keegan have the basic thought process of a carbon-based life form? Stella thought.

She furrowed her brows and said, "Don't you have anything else to say?"

Keegan met her gaze again and asked, "What do you want me to say?"

Stella felt speechless. She could not tell him that she wanted him to be angry.

"Nevermind," Stella spat out the words sulkily, then she sat in a carefree manner next to him.

When she sat down, Stella found that the suit on Keegan seemed to be a couple's outfit with the one she was wearing now.

Keegan's cuffs had two bees embroidered onto them, while her cuffs were embroidered with flowers.

At last, she understood why the manager had fervently recommended this set when they were choca suits. The manager had become such a genius just from doing business.

She wondered if she could go in and change into another outfit since it was still early. She was already

scheduled divorce relationship with Keegan, so wearing a couples outfit together was too odd.

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However, before she could make a move, she heard Keegan say. "You chose this suit just to wear a couple's outfit with me?"

## Chapter 81

Stella was speechless

Mr Kane, this is just a coincidence Do you believe me?

Clearly, she just wanted to anger Keegan and intentionally did the opposite of what he wanted. But, who knew that she would pick an outfit that matched his

Keegan glanced at her as he asked a rhetorical question "Would you believe it if someone told you this is just a coincidence?"

Stella was speechless

It seemed like no matter how she tried to explain herself, it would still seem like she was just trying to cover up what had happened Stella got up and said, "I'll change my outfit, then."

Keegan unhurriedly said beside her, "Since this is just a coincidence, why do you look guilty?"

The corners of Stella's mouth twitched. "I don't feel guilty I just didn't want you to misunderstand!" What would I misunderstand?

"You'd misunderstand and think that I still like you. And, I intentionally wore an outfit that matched yours

Forget it it's nothing"

She turned

her head to not look at him. The diamond tassel earrings shook lightly. They cast obvious and subtle lights and shadows on her white neck

Her ears were very red because of the argument she had with Keegan.

Stella did not know that whenever she was angry and argued with someone, her ears would get red for a long time

Keegan stared at her red ears for a while. He then suddenly heard Stella speak again.

She said, "Keegan, this will be my last time to humor Aurora. I can forgive what she did in the past because she is still young. But, in the future, if she speaks to me disrespectfully again, I won't go easy on her. You can protect her. But, I'll fight back and make my stand. I've got nothing to lose. I want to fight for myself"

Keegan frowned. Just as he wanted to ask Stella what Aurora had done in the past, he then heard Aurora's voice behind his back. "Keegan! I'm done!"

She said as she carried her skirt and did a swirl in front of Keegan. She excitedly said, "What do you think? Do I look good?"

The dress was very mature. So, the stylist did a slightly mature makeup and hairstyle for her

it reduced her naiveness. She looked stunning, but Stella had set the bar pretty high. So . Aurora did not look that stunning when she was being compared to Stella.

However, no one said that due to her status

Keegan glanced at her. He did not even make a comment. He merely got up and said. "Let's go

"

Aurora was not happy. She carried her skirt and chased after him. "Do I look nice?"

Keegan was expressionless as he said, "It's fine as long as you think

Stella suddenly felt that the comment "not bad Keegan gave her was not a perfunctory comment..

Keegan only realized that Stella was actually still wearing the suit after they got in the car

"Every woman that goes to this kind of party will dress up beautifully. They'll all wear unique dresses to attend the event. Doesn't Stella know about this?"

'Or, did she wear this suit out of spite intentionally because she didn't get the dress?"

A hint of mockery flashed in Aurora's eyes. She enigmatically said, "Keegan, are you really allowing her to wear this to the event? Aren't you afraid that she'd embarrass you?"

Keegan glanced at Aurora.

“It’ll be fine as long as you don’t embarrass me. Watch your mouth and stop messing with her!”

Aurora pursed her lips.

If Keegan really cares so much about Stella, why did he give the dress to me just now?

‘Chandler’s family one—

upped us because he married Stella. Why would Keegan be happy with this wife who brings bad luck?

Aurora had never taken these kinds of toothless warnings seriously. She just simply ignored them.

Keegan’s phone rang not long after the car started moving.

Stella glanced at it. She looked annoyed.

It’s that “sweetheart who calls him again.”

She unconsciously clenched her fists.

Chapter 82

Keegan accepted the call. No one knew what the other person said, but Keegan frowned. He then ended the phone call. He raised his eyes and said to the driver, “Stop at Century Tower.”

Aurora tilted her head “Why are you stopping the car? Keegan, what are you doing?”

Stella looked at him too. But, she did not look like she had too many emotions compared to Aurora’s

concern

Keegan faintly said, “I have something urgent to deal with. You two will go to the party.”

Stella looked away.

“Something urgent?”

Probably related to Bella.

I suppose Bella’s businesses are all something urgent to him.”

Her wrist was grabbed suddenly Just as Stella was about to struggle, Keegan put the wedding ring on her ring finger

Stella was angry when she saw the wedding ring. She could not help but sarcastically say. "This is so expensive I shouldn't wear it. I'll save you the trouble of calling the police and suing me for stealing again when you can't find it."

This woman is so vindictive."

Keegan could not help but feel amused. He then forcefully pushed the ring to her knuckle. He whispered, "Don't worry I won't sue you. If you lose it, use something else to replace it."

Stella became alert. "Are you plotting against me?"

Keegan glanced at her like he was looking at an idiot. "Stella, remember to check your brain when you go for a body checkup next time."

Stella was speechless.

Aurora was puzzled as she listened to them. She could not help but say, "Keegan, what are you guys talking about? Steal what?"

Keegan withdrew his hand as he faintly said, "It's nothing. You have the invitation letter with you, right? Bring her in when you two arrive at the party. You don't have to wait for me. I'll come after I'm done with

my thing."

Aurora reluctantly said, "oh"

Soon, they arrived at Century Tower Aldor was already waiting for him in the car

Before Keegan got off the car, he wanted to say something to Stella. But, Stella turned her head and wore her earphones. She looked like she did not want to talk to him, and it made Keegan quite angry

He looked furious. He did not speak as he slammed the door

Aldor noticed that Keegan was not happy as soon as he got in the car

He could instinctively tell that it was related to Stella. He did not dare to ask about it. So, he hurriedly

started the car



After a while. Keegan could not help but speak, "Are all women so unforgiving

Aldor prickled up his ears and replied, "It depends on what's it about"

Keegan was brief and to the point when he told Aldor about the dress incident that happened just now He frowned as he said,

"It's just a dress. She has so many dresses in her closet. Why must she want that dress ?

Aldor was beyond speechless. "Mr Kane, that dress is different from the dresses in her closet. That dress belongs to Mrs. Kane

But, you just gave it to Ms. Aurora without any explanation. How would Mrs. Kane feel about it?

"Didn't you think that Mrs. Kane likes the dress very much too? You could just give the dress to Ms. Aurora against Mrs. Kane's will today. But if tomorrow Ms. Aurora was admitted to the hospital and needed a blood transfusion, would you just take Mrs. Kane to the hospital and make her give the transfusion without asking her if she was willing to do it?"

Keegan felt smothered for a moment

That was almost exactly what Stella said."

He felt uncomfortable as he whispered, "I won't do that."

"Mrs. Kane felt that you would. Aldor spoke again,

"You reserved that dress for Mrs. Kane since last month. Why did you suddenly give it to Ms. Aurora?"

Aldor knew Keegan well.

Last year on Stella's birthday, Keegan ordered a cake from Moonlight. Aurora secretly ate it at the party. If Dahlia did not stop Keegan, he would have almost broken Aurora's legs.

Keegan would not give Aurora the thing he wanted to give to Stella just because Aurora said she liked it.

Keegan pursed his lips. He was not willing to answer the question.

So, Aldor could only change the subject. "Mr. Kane, I found out where Mrs. Kane went on the day the rear- end collision happened."

Chapter 83

“The day when the multiple cars rear–end collision happened on the viaduct, Mrs. Kane was on the scene. Her Porsche was one of the wrecked cars.”

Keegan’s pupils constricted, and he abruptly raised his eyes.

Aldor handed him the document on the passenger seat.

“This is Mrs. Kane’s medical record. She was staying in the same hospital as Ms. Young.”

Keegan looked tense as he opened the few papers.

Her first floating rib on the right was fractured; Multiple soft tissues were bruised. Her right wrist joint had limited mobility. Her forehead bled and had bruises on it. She had headaches, nausea, and other symptoms. She was advised to be hospitalized for observation...

Everything that had happened that night reappeared in front of Keegan’s eyes, scene by scene. He had an abnormal sensation in his throat.

‘She didn’t tell me that she was involved in the car accident. She didn’t mention a single word about it. Keegan closed his eyes.

Is this why she suddenly wanted to get a divorce?

Along the way, Aurora was looking in the mirror and fixing her makeup.

She had the makeup artist use the whitest liquid foundation on her. Although the final result was not bad, she feared that the makeup would deteriorate and expose her original skin color. It would then make her look particularly worse.

She could only try her best to put on more loose powder to prevent the makeup from deteriorating.

Stella, who was sitting in the back seat, inadvertently reflected in the mirror. Aurora could not help but feel envious when she looked at Stella’s face.

Stella’s skin was like a mutton fat jade, which was white and exquisite. Even though she wore a suit that played down her femininity, she still looked attractive.

‘She’d steal my thunder if I go into the hotel with her.’

As she thought of that, the more she looked at Stella, the more she hated her

Soon, they arrived at the venue of the charity gala, Glacier Hotel.

The owner of the Glacier Group was one of the organizers of the charity gala. He was well-connected in the Rivera business circle. He invited business and political elites, socialites, and the top management of large public companies.

It was a charity gala. But, strictly speaking, it was a business party where elites of all social circles shared information and exchanged resources.

So, the event was quite important. Otherwise, Keegan would not take Stella to this event. He could have just simply found someone from the secretarial department to accompany him in attending the gala.

However, no one knew why Aurora insisted on attending the gala. She disliked this kind of business party the most back then.

Aurora was very famous in the Rivera socialite circle. Her mother was once the most famous socialite.

Her grandmother was the former president of the Rivera Chamber of Commerce, and her brother was the hottest entrepreneur in the country. Her family's powers were intertwined, and everyone had to show respect to them.

So, as soon as she went into the hotel, many people walked toward her to make small talk.

"Aurora, where did you get this dress? It's so beautiful."

"I just wanted to say that I almost didn't recognize you when I came in from outside just now."

"Didn't you go on a graduation trip? Our skin has darkened a lot after we went on a trip. How did your skin

become better?"

Several girls spoke one after another. They praised Aurora to the skies.

Aurora liked these compliments very much. So, she proudly said, "My brother gifted me this dress. He has good taste, doesn't he?"

"He has more than good taste. He has great taste." The girls' eyes were wide open when Keegan was mentioned.

Keegan was a legend in the celebrity world. He was rich, handsome, and capable. His private life was

clean too. He was completely different from the men who were born with silver spoons in their mouths that lived a dissipated life. Naturally, many rich girls had a crush on him.