

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

## Chapter 628-658

### Chapter 628

"I didn't," Keegan said in a low voice. "Do you think I'd make a mistake like that?"

Jaylene was wearing a completely different outfit from Stella, but he would not mistake Jaylene for Stella even if they were to wear the exact same clothes.

"Then, why did hold Jaylene's hands when the accident happened?"

Keegan pursed his lips. "She was the one who grabbed me."

He was about to run in Stella's direction as soon as the firework shot at the crowd. But, Jaylene, who was standing very close to him, grabbed his sleeve in a panic manner.

Keegan saw Marshall dragging Stella away when he was still trying to shrug off Jaylene.

The fireworks were still shooting at the crowd, so Keegan had no choice but to bring Jaylene to a safe place. Then, he immediately went to look for Stella.

Vermont kept quiet.

He opened his mouth and spoke after a while. "I don't know what to say. Even God isn't on your side. It was such a perfect opportunity for you to protect her, yet someone fucking grabbed you."

Keegan was very irritated. He had finally made some progress with Stella, yet she blocked him again.

Vermont sighed and said after looking at the devastated expression on Keegan's face, "It may not be a bad thing, after all. It shows that she still has feelings for you since she got mad after she saw how you took Jaylene with you. She wouldn't block you for this if she doesn't care about you." "Let's take care of this mess first and give Stella some time to cool down.

Then, tell her exactly what happened tomorrow."

However, reality was harsh.

On the next day, Keegan went to Stella's place with a bouquet of flowers and waited there for a whole day just to have Felicity's neighbor tell him that they had moved out early in the morning.

Keegan froze in place for some time before he asked, "Do you know where they moved to?" "I have no idea. I worked the night shift yesterday and saw them moving their things out of the house. There were a few guys helping them too."

Keegan went back to the car.

Aldor saw that Keegan was still holding the flowers, so he asked softly, "Mrs. Kane doesn't want to open the door?"

### Chapter 629

After putting the things onto the truck, Trevor drove Stella and Felicity to Clouditude International. Clouditude International was one of the best areas in Rivera. The scenery there was beautiful. The greeneries were well-kept, and the waters were clean, unlike the previous area Stella lived in, where the waters were filled with algae.

The distance between the apartment buildings was so large that the people could still let the sun in. There was also an open balcony on each floor where they could invite friends over for a barbeque and some drinks.

Stella initially thought that the place Trevor talked about was relatively remote, like the first or the top floor. She soon realized that it was the largest and most expensive apartment on the block.

The building consisted of fifteen floors; Stella and Felicity were on the 9th. When they opened the curtains, they could see the water system and rockery in the center of the community from the window walls. The view was incredible, and the apartment was nearly 3000 square feet.

Felicity looked around the place excitedly from room to room but Stella hesitated.

“How much is the rent, Trevor?”

Trevor smiled and said, “I’ve already paid one year’s rent in advance. Why don’t you settle down and think about how you’re gonna make me money as a way to repay me? I don’t think this place is that big. You’ll need a place to store all the clothes and jewelry from brand sponsors. The two closets are a bit small.”

Stella was speechless.

While they were talking, there was a knock on the door. Trevor told her to wait and went to open it. A man in his thirties who was about 6ft tall and an ordinary-looking man walked in. He was dressed in ordinary clothes, and his appearance was nothing special. But, his eyes were extremely sharp, adding some refinement to that face.

“Stella, come. This is Kaiden. From now on, he will be your manager. He will arrange everything regarding your work in the future.”

Kaiden held his hand and politely said, “Nice to meet you, Ms. Jewell. My name is Kaiden. I’m thirty-five this year. I read your resume and noticed that you are much younger than me. If you don’t mind, you can call me Kai.”

Stella hastily shook the other party’s hand and responded, “Hi, Kai. You can just call me Stella.” “Mr. Saun has already filled me in about your current job. Is The Palace going to wrap up soon?”

Stella nodded, “We will be done in about half a month.” “You can finish filming The Palace with peace of mind for the next two weeks. In the meantime, I will be arranging other work for you.” Trevor had explained to Kaiden that Stella should not be working too hard. Thus, she was not allowed to be working on more than one film at the same time.

Naturally, Stella had no objections. If Rainee was still alive, she would have needed to take on several roles simultaneously in order to make money. But, now that her mother was gone, she wanted to do her best in acting by focusing on one part so that she could live up to Rainee’s and her own expectations.

Initially, Trevor wanted to stay for dinner, but he got a call and had to leave early.

The people he hired were very professional. Not only did they help the girls move their belongings, but they also helped them rearrange the place.

## Chapter 630

Stella was surprised. Trevor was being too nice to her with the accommodation and the agent. ‘It all seems a little... over the top. Plus, there’s nothing interesting about me,’ Stella thought.

And, Trevor did not look like someone who had a crush on her. 'Could it be... that he thinks I have what it takes to be an A-list movie star? Is that why he's investing all this money in me?' Stella thought mockingly. 'Ah.

Forget it. I've already signed the contract and moved in here. I'll just see where each step takes me.'

Suddenly, her phone notification rang. Stella picked it up and saw that Keegan had transferred money to her again. Then, she glanced at his message. She looked fine at first, but the corners of her lips twitched when she read, [I didn't even get mad at you for hugging Marshall.] 'How dare he dig up the past!'

She stared at the text and continued reading it. [Can you stop being mad at me?]

Stella sent him one dollar with a message. [No.]

Keegan quickly transferred one million dollars to her and wrote, [Then, how long will you be angry for?]

Stella did not reply.

Keegan immediately transferred another million with a message that said, [ Julian is about to take the college entrance examination. He called and asked if we could send him to his exam venue. I told him yes. Are you coming?]

Stella stayed silent. She checked the calendar and saw that the college entrance examination is on the day after tomorrow.

'Julian didn't call me about it, and he and Keegan just met. There's no way he contacted him.' She felt that Keegan was trying to fool her, and instead of replying, she called Julian.

At that moment, Aldor was helping Julian with the luggage at Eastern Alley Welfare Center.

"Is that all?" Aldor asked.

Julian nodded and said, "The rest is in my head."

Aldor smiled and said, "Then, get in the car." As soon as the car started, Stella's phone call came in. Aldor glanced at it, turned the steering wheel, and said, "Just tell her the truth."

Julian nodded and answered the call. Stella then said, "Julian, the college entrance examination is on the day after tomorrow, right?" "Mhm," Julian replied.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Stella complained with a guilty conscience. After all, she had been quite busy with her own affairs recently, so she completely forgot about it.

"I told Keegan."

Stella was at a loss for words. "Where is your test venue? Is it far from where you live? If it's too far, I'll book you a hotel. You need to have a good rest before taking the test." "No," Julian said. Keegan sent someone to pick me up to live with him. He wants to help me spot the questions. You can send me off together when the time comes."

Stella could not believe that Julian was also trying to trick her.

"What kind of questions is he going to spot? Don't listen to his nonsense! He graduated from school a long time ago."

"The last time you came to school with him, you quarreled with Raymond's mother, and Keegan mentally figured out the multiple-question answers from the physics paper in Raymond's hand. He circled the answers for me and got all of them right."

Stella was speechless. "Maybe he saw the sample answers." "Our teacher came up with the paper himself, and the answers were not printed yet at that time." "You might

as well live here with me than with him. I have a place of my own now. You can stay here. It's also close to the city, so it'll be easier for you to go to the examination venue." "Can you solve physics problems?"

Stella stayed quiet. The thing that brought her down the most was physics.

Julian already knew the answer, so he said, "Then, I'll stay with Keegan."

After hanging up the phone, Julian said to Aldor, "Why did Stella and Keegan get divorced?"

Aldor turned the steering wheel and said, "It's a long story. But, don't worry.

Nobody cheated in the relationship."

Julian stayed quiet for a moment. "Was it domestic violence?"

Aldor's eyelids twitched. "Mr. Kane would never hit his wife." "I meant that Stella was the abuser."

Aldor did not know what to say

### Chapter 631

'That mutt! Did he think Julian staying at his place would make me want to send him to his college entrance exam? Well, I'm not going!' Stella thought.

A few minutes later, Shelly called.

"Stella, sorry for the trouble. Julian's test venue is very far away from the orphanage. Ms. Cecilia and I have no experience with college entrance exams. When we were about to book a hotel near the test center, it was too late. I was scared Julian wouldn't get the rest he needed, but thank god we have you."

Every year during the college entrance examination, the hotels near the test center would be fully booked, and the price per night would be several times higher than usual. The most common standard room started at three thousand dollars. The room had nothing special, and the doors and windows were not soundproof. Rooms with better surroundings cost around 5 or 6 thousand dollars, but they usually get booked very quickly.

Shelley originally planned to rent an RV and hire a driver to take Julian there so he could rest in the car at noon. But as soon as Julian heard the price of renting, he immediately stopped Shelley. He told her he could go to bed at 9:00 p.m. and get up at 5:00 a.m. the following day. He also told her it would be fine since the exam started at 9:00 a.m. i

However, Shelley was still worried. She told Stella the problem was resolved immediately when Stella sent someone to pick up Julian.

Stella fell silent after listening to Shelley's words. 'How dare that bastard, Keegan, use my name to pick Julian up!'

Shelley was thanking Stella so much that Stella got embarrassed. "Oh, it's no trouble at all," she said.

"By the way, Stella, there's one more thing I want to tell you." "Okay." "You don't have to send any more money for the orphanage in the future. We received a donation last week, enough to cover the orphanage's expenses for a year. The person even told the donation agency to tell me that he would become a long-term sponsor for our orphanage." "I know that you and Albert are in a lawsuit. Now's the time for you to use the money. Spend it wisely. You don't have to worry about the orphanage. With this donation, the children will live a good life."

Stella was startled. "Do you know who donated it?" "I'm not sure since they said it's an anonymous donation." "I see," Stella noted. "I see."

Shelley chatted with Stella for a while and when she was about to hang up, she told Stella to take a few photos of Julian before the exam so they could put them on the orphanage's website for publicity.

Stella did not say anything. She knew she had no choice but to send Julian off to fulfill Shelly's wishes.

Julian was much more open on his second visit to Royalpark Villa. Keegan had arranged a soundproof room for him. After taking a shower, he called Julian to take out his book. Julian was taken aback. "Didn't you bring me here to lure Stella in?" Keegan sat on the sofa by the window in his pajamas, glanced at him lightly, and nodded. "Yeah, that's right."

Julian was speechless. 'He didn't even try to deny it,' he thought.

"But I like making things as real as possible."

Julian took out his book and put it on the small round table. Keegan grabbed the book and flipped through it as he asked, "How much do you usually get?" "Around 600?"

"That means you have the basics then."

Julian stayed quiet. Keegan's words were the biggest blow to him in all his years of studying.

"Which one are you worst at?" "Physics... I'm not really good at Math either."

Julian's score for Mathematics was 112, which was not a high score, but everything else was fine.

Keegan roughly scanned the papers Julian had done before and found that Julian was losing points in calculus, functions, and interval solutions. As for physics, it may be related to him spending more time on multiple-choice questions, resulting in the lack of time to answer the written questions.

Julian had seen how Keegan could mentally answer multiple-choice questions in physics, but he was doubtful whether Keegan could teach him.

## Chapter 632

As Stella had told Julian, Keegan had graduated from high school more than ten years ago. 'Could he really teach me?' Julian thought.

But soon, he was convinced that what Keegan handed him was not a conventional technique but his problem-solving experience. He rarely had to write out the calculations for multiple-choice questions. He just stared at the question and worked it out from the answers. Sometimes, he directly deduced the numerator or denominator from the data given in the question to eliminate the wrong options. Julian's teacher had also taught them this method, but it was not as easy to understand as when Keegan was teaching him.

Julian quickly jumped into it after that. When Keegan finished explaining two sets of questions, Julian took out a new set of questions to try out. He had a good foundation and quick comprehension. After two hours, his speed of answering multiple-choice questions was more than ten minutes faster than before, with an accuracy of 70%. Julian was very satisfied with the result. He used to spend a lot of time completing the multiple-choice questions, and the highest accuracy rate was only 80%.

But he was speechless when Keegan frowned after seeing him in action. "It seems

that your foundation is still weak," he said.

Then, Keegan's phone rang. Seeing that it was Aldor, he answered it.

"Mr. Kane, Mrs. Kane is currently living in Room 901, Block 7, Clouditude International."

Keegan frowned. "Whose place is that?" "Mr. Saun's." Aldor paused. "The eighth, ninth, and tenth floors all belong to Mr. Saun." That meant that there was no chance for Keegan to rent an apartment that was close to Stella. He could not be her nextdoor neighbor and not her upper or lower-floor neighbor either.

It was obvious that Mr. Saun's move was targeted at the root of the problem. He even predicted Keegan's next move.

Keegan was speechless.

He pursed his lips and said, "Does Trevor also live at Clouditude International?" "No, sir. Mr. Saun has been living in the western suburbs at the Saun family's old house."

"How did he convince Stella to live there?" "I'm not too sure about that, but it's most likely the company's arrangement.

'Mrs. Kane had signed a contract with Elegant Media, and it was the most reasonable excuse as to why she moved. If it weren't arranged by the company, Mrs. Kane wouldn't have agreed,' thought Aldor.

Keegan pursed his lips and said after a while, "Find a way to let Stella know who owns that property."

Aldor was taken aback. "You want Stella to move out?" he asked.

'Of course I want her to move out of there! She's mine! Why is she staying at Trevor's?!' But Keegan knew that based on Trevor's cunningness, he would be able to convince her to stay.

"Just do as I say. After she finds out the owner of the property, keep an eye on her and those apartments. Don't forget to also observe Trevor closely."

Aldor did not understand Keegan's motive at first. However, he then understood why after Stella found out that the place she was staying at was under Trevor's name and that Trevor had rented the remaining houses in order to reassure her.

If he could not buy it, rent it. Making the smallest investment in exchange for the largest rate of return was what an excellent businessman would do.

But this would all happen later.

In Elegant Media, Trevor took out the DNA report from the hospital again. The results of the investigation at the hospital came out this morning. They said that the new medical assistant accidentally mixed up the samples and that they were currently recalling and redoing all the DNA tests that were affected.

However, the statement did not convince Trevor at all. 'How could a high-ranking hospital make such a big mistake?'

### Chapter 633

Although there was no evidence, Trevor still felt that what happened was not an accident. Yvette had said that the probability of the hospital mixing samples up was extremely low, and Trevor's failure to find the actual reason only showed that they were good at covering it up.

Trevor was able to contact the nurses and doctors who were in charge of delivering the babies at the hospital, but because the incident happened a long time ago, they

did not quite remember what had happened. So, all he could do was wait and see if there would be a follow-up.

Trevor looked down at the photo on Stella's profile and sighed. Thanks to Stella's resemblance to their mother, he found out that he had a sister.

Suddenly, just as he was thinking about this, the door was pushed open. Trevor paused. When he saw that it was Jaylene, he said in frustration. "Jaylene, where are your manners? You don't even knock on the door now when you enter my office."

"The door was open," Jaylene said with a smile as she walked over. "Besides, you're not with your girlfriend, so it's not like I'm bothering you." "Even so, there's still a need to be polite." "Alright. I'll knock next time." As Jaylene spoke, she glanced at the documents on the table and paused. "Trevor, you seem to admire Ms. Jewell very much. I even heard that you asked Kaiden to be her agent."

Trevor spent a lot of money and resources to recruit Kaiden. Initially, he planned to let him lead the company's A-list artists, but he unexpectedly asked him to manage Stella and her alone.

Jaylene had never seen Trevor give this kind of special treatment to anyone before, i Trevor bit the edge of his lower lip and said, "I think Ms. Jewell is very talented, and she may become the face of Elegant Media."

He may be biased because Stella was his younger sister, but her professional skills were undeniable.

She broke into the hotel back then to audition, and she handled the lines so well in a few minutes that even an actor who had been filming for many years may not be able to do it.

Moreover, Kaiden would not have agreed if Stella was not a good actress, despite Trevor hiring him. A top-tier manager would not have taken a rookie actor to damage his own name.

Trevor had shown Kaiden all of Stella's video materials, and Kaiden was swayed only after watching a long shot of her in the master tape of The Palace. When he saw Stella's grades in college and her scores for culture class in the college entrance examination, he decided to take Stella under his wing.

In Kaiden's words, the industry's standards were hitting a new low.

Influencers and celebrities that have little to no popularity all want to try out acting, which made people feel that the threshold for being an actor was very low.

Movie producers hired actors as long as they are good-looking, and they hired doubles for those who did not have any acting skills. They even hired voice actors for those who were not good at giving lines. All the actors had to do was show their faces on screen. Even so, they still managed to mess things up with their frozen expressions and nervous twitches. Once the dubbing was removed, the actors' original voices could sound worse than kindergarten children reciting nursery rhymes. Some of them could not even speak their own language well.

Kaiden would not take in this kind of artist. The reason for his success in managing A-list actors was his principle that an actor needed a cultural foundation. He believed that one could not interpret a role if one lacked education and could not understand the script. After watching Stella on screen and knowing her education and grades, Kaiden was relieved. He did his best to manage Stella, and she did her best in acting.

"You sure are confident in Ms. Jewell, Trevor." Jaylene smiled. "But I think an actor's

background and qualifications are also rather important,” she said, waving the document in her hand. “I’ve brought you a mainstay at a low price.”

Trevor laughed. “Who’s your little mainstay?”

Jaylene put the documents in front of Trevor and said, “The popular influencer, Bella Young.” 1

#### Chapter 634

Trevor was taken aback, and his expression turned cold. “You signed a contract with Bella Young?”

Jaylene did not notice the change in his face and said proudly, ‘She terminated her contract with Green Hill Media, and I snatched her from Royal Deluxe Entertainment for you. I gave her a signing bonus of 8 million dollars. That’s quite the bargain, isn’t it?’

Trevor was sullen. He looked at the contract that had Bella’s fingerprint, and his face turned ugly. But Jaylene was still chattering. “You’re gonna have to show me your appreciation this time. I’m not asking much. I just want you to-”

Before she finished speaking, Trevor interrupted sharply, ‘Who told you that you could recruit her?!’ Jaylene was taken aback. Trevor had never been angry with her, much less yelled at her. It took a long while for her to react.

“I just want to help, Trevor. Bella’s contract with Green Hill Media was terminated. Many companies rushed to sign her. The highest signing bonus offer was 30 million dollars, but I signed her for only 8 million. Isn’t that supposed to be great news?” “You signed her for 8 million dollars and never once questioned why she didn’t just go for the 30-million-dollar contract? Plus, she’s bad luck. Not one of the drama shows she’s played in passed the ratings. Do I look like someone who recruits garbage?” Trevor was annoyed. “Go find her and cancel the contract.”

Jaylene turned pale. “The contract has already been signed. How can I cancel it?” she asked in a hoarse voice.

isn’t low. You should at least let me know before signing that contract. Are you sure you’re helping me? You’re clearly causing trouble!” Trevor said sullenly.

He complained on and on, completely oblivious to Jaylene’s displeased look.

“The artists you usually sign aren’t half bad. I mean, at least they do well in their work. So why Bella? Which one of her works is she well known for? Did you not do any research? If I wanted an influencer, I would’ve found an influencer. There are countless people like her! Why should I sign a flawed actress like her?”

“Do you have her contact? Call her to come over now.” After he finished speaking, Jaylene did not respond, so he looked up with a frown. Then, his face changed drastically.

Jaylene’s face was pale, and her whole body was trembling. Her hands were pulling at her collar. She was panting, and her eyes were red.

Trevor stood up and asked anxiously, “Where’s your inhaler? Where’s your inhaler?”

Jaylene was struggling to breathe, and her face was unbearably pale.

“Xavier!” Trevor opened the office door. ‘Where’s Jaylene’s inhaler?’

Xavier moved quickly and came over with the medicine within two minutes.

Trevor put the inhaler in her mouth and pushed down on the canister. He gently rubbed her back and comforted her. ‘Breathe, breathe...’

It took Jaylene a long time to recover, but her complexion was still not good. "I didn't mean to, Trevor," she said with a hoarse voice.

Trevor sighed. "I was being too harsh. Don't worry. I'll deal with it myself."

Jaylene lowered her gaze and said nothing.

Trevor was then scolded by Wenham before the matter was resolved. News of Jaylene's asthma attack at the company had spread to the family. The symptoms of her condition had become rare in the past few years, but she had two attacks in the past three months since returning to Rivera.

## Chapter 635

Jaylene was with Trevor both times she had an asthma attack. This made Wenham feel that Trevor did not take good care of Jaylene. "You really are something, huh? How could you get mad at Jaylene? Don't you know that she isn't in good health? Can't you just tell her off nicely?"

"All she did was sign a contract with a celebrity. What's the big deal? Just let her do it if she wants to. It doesn't matter whether that girl can get popular. We don't need the money. So why the hell did you yell at her?!"

Trevor pursed his lips and said nothing.

Darcie brought over some water and tried to calm Wenham down. "Forget it. Jaylene is fine. You always go to war if there's any trouble regarding Jaylene. Trevor was thinking about the company. You know how much he cares for Jaylene. It was just a small quarrel. You saying all this is ruining their relationship."

Jaylene was awakened by the noise and went downstairs. "Dad, I told you I'm fine. Why did you ask Trevor to come?" "I'm just giving him an earful. If anything happened to you, I would do more than use just my words." Wenham then glanced at Trevor and said, "Stop worrying about the matter. What's done is done. I can afford whatever losses my little girl's starlet would bring."

Trevor pressed his lips together and said, "It's not about losing money, dad.

SLAM!

Wenham slammed his glass on the table and said angrily, "How dare you talk back at me!" "Trevor, don't argue with your dad," Darcie said aloud, acting as the peacemaker. "His high blood pressure doesn't allow him the privilege to get mad. Let's just leave it as it is. Just wait for the actress Jaylene had signed to make a mistake and take it as a chance to fire her if you think she's bad. There's no need to argue with your father over this."

Trevor clenched his hands tightly, and it took him a long while to agree.

He knew that Wenham loved his daughter more than his son.

Wenham was his daughter's slave. The thought of the daughter he lost that year kept him up at night. It took several years to overcome the grief of losing his wife and daughter. He then remarried Darcie, a large part of which was because of Jaylene.

Jaylene and Wenham's other daughter were the same age and had poor health. This awakened Wenham's longing for his daughter. He held Jaylene dear to his heart and used her to fill that void. That was why he became so angry when he learned that Jaylene was ill. He feared that history would repeat itself. 1

Trevor wondered how Wenham would react if he found out his sister was alive.

It was likely that his enthusiasm would scare Stella to move overnight. So, it was

better to deal with Stella's reaction first and bring her home when the time was right. After Trevor left, Darcie started nagging Wenham. "Oh, you. Don't be so harsh when you talk to him. Trevor's an adult now. Do you want him to think that there are such things as evil stepfathers?"

Wenham sighed. "I was angry. Besides, that kid is thick-skinned, so I'm sure he'll get over it." Trevor really did get over it eventually. He would have left the Saun family ages ago if he did not have the patience to deal with his father.

Bella posted on Facebook that afternoon. [Thank you @GreenHillMedia for everything. There'll be more to come with @ElegantMedia]

Soon, the news about Bella getting signed to Elegant Media trended.

Everyone in the field knew about the media group. Only a few artists got signed so far. Bella immediately became the Grande Dame of the entertainment industry, and her circle could not help being envious of the sponsor deals she would receive.

However, the jealousy only lasted until that night, when people realized that Elegant Media had not responded.

Bella had officially announced on Facebook that she was signed to Elegant Media, but the company's official page did not respond for a long time. Instead, they shared an official ad of the Queen being back in The Palace.

The actors of The Palace have been revealed one after another, and only a few of them still maintain a mystery. One of which was the actress playing the Queen, and the other was the one who played the Imperial Doctor.

Although the picture only showed the Queen's back, it can still be seen that the actress had an outstanding figure. Her exposed earlobes were as round as pearls, and her skin was so fair and glass-like that it shined.

Bella's fans exploded.

## Chapter 636

Bella's fans were not happy with The Palace when they found out that Bella was not going to play the Queen. Thus, they did not know what it meant when Elegant Media reposted the Facebook post. Maybe it was to discredit someone.

Soon, the search [Terminated Contract] became trending, and Bella's fans boldly spoke out against Elegant Media.

Initially, Bella was happy because of the signing, but when she saw the trending search, her face turned green. She quickly contacted someone to help suppress the news.

"This group of idiots is fucking crazy!"

Bella was furious. "It was difficult enough to get signed under Elegant Media, and here they are, causing trouble. They actually think that they're the shit after getting some attention, judging here and there. I can sign with whoever I want to sign. What does it have to do with them, huh?" "Bella, please keep your voice down. You shouldn't say things like that. The fans are why you're where you're at in your career. You can't just scold them like that," Tammy whispered.

"Fuck them. They only helped me get one million sales for last week's magazine. Do you know how much River Clarkson sold in the same period? Almost twice as much! Don't just say you love me, show me! Don't go around and cause me trouble!"

Tammy pursed her lips. 'First, she was calling them her babies, but when trouble

comes, she calls them idiots in private. Ugh, I'm not sure what her fans would feel if found out that their idol called them idiots.'

At Royalpark Villa, Julian's pace at doing multiple-choice questions improved significantly in one day. Keegan proceeded to teach him calculus. The way Julian looked at Keegan had changed from suspicion to admiration.

"What was your college major, Keegan?" he asked.

"I did Mechanical Automation and Electronics." Keegan paused and said, "A dual degree."

Julian was at a loss for words. Both courses were hard enough on their own. Taking two at the same time was not something an ordinary person could do. 'No wonder he's so great at Math and physics. His logical thinking skill is too strong.\* "What kind of college majors does your company hire?" Julian asked next.

Keegan glanced at him. "You want to come to our company?"

Julian nodded. "Your company pays well."

Keegan was taken aback. 'That's rather honest of him,' he thought.

"There's some recruitment information on the company's website. You can read it yourself." Keegan paused. "Education is only secondary. If you don't have the required skills, I can still kick you out even if you get hired." "I'll find Stella if you try to kick me out."

Keegan casually took a sip of his tea and said, "Trust me, no one can help you."

Suddenly, Julian's cell phone vibrated. He glanced at it and said, "It's Stella."

Keegan's hand trembled, and water spilled out from his glass, but he did not care and immediately grabbed Julian's phone.

He then realized that it was spam when he saw the caller ID.

## Chapter 637

Keegan's mouth twitched.

"Didn't you say no one can help me?" Julian asked with a smile.

Keegan put down his glass of water and said, "Do you want to try?"

"Try what?"

"Try fighting a black belt in Taekwondo, a level 10 in Jujitsu, and a master at free combat," Keegan said slowly.

Julian was at a loss for words. "Sorry, Keegan. I was wrong."

'This kid's energy sure does feel a lot like Stella's,' Keegan thought.

Julian closed the book, laid his head on the table, and asked, "Keegan, how did you meet Stella?" After two days of getting along, he was not as afraid of Keegan as before.

Keegan scrolled through his phone and said in a casual tone, "She was a damsel in distress, and I saved her."

Julian was surprised. "It surely doesn't seem that way to me. It's like you guys would not have batted an eye if you didn't know each other."

Julian was a smart kid, and Keegan, who did not like getting into other people's businesses, treated him well because of Stella.

Keegan paused. Julian was not entirely wrong. Initially, Keegan did not plan to save Stella. But she was the one in the car accident, so he had to do something. Still, they were not well acquainted, and Stella probably did not remember him at all.

“Since you saved the damsel in distress, why did you divorce her?” Naturally, Keegan could not tell him about the memory loss he suffered before. He maintained his usual aloof image and said, “It’s not a divorce, okay? We’re just spicing things up.”

Julian was speechless. ‘What a stubborn dude,’ he thought. ‘He didn’t even hesitate to pull me over here just to get Stella to come.’

“Chit-chat time is over.” Keegan pulled out a test paper and said, ‘ You can go to bed when you’re done with this paper.’

Stella drove to Royalpark Villa at 6:30 a.m. the next morning. Keegan heard the sound of the engine and went downstairs. The weather was hot today. The air was stuffy, so Stella was wearing a t-shirt and shorts.

She had tied up her thick long hair that morning. She had no makeup on, just a layer of sunscreen. She looked like a college student who was still in school. Seeing that it was Keegan who opened the door, her expression became clearly unhappy. “Where’s Julian?” she asked.

“He just got up, and is taking a shower.” Keegan stepped aside and continued, “Come on in and wait.” Stella wanted to wait outside, but when the heat wave blew, she decided to go into the house.

Royalpark had not changed much. It was basically the same as when she left. While Keegan was holding a glass of milk, he saw Stella standing in a daze in front of the huge wedding photo in the living room. “Here’s some milk. Maria just warmed it up earlier.”

Stella regained her senses, grabbed the glass of milk, and said, “Let’s find someone to dismantle this wedding photo later. It looks so dumb.”

Keegan did not know what to say. He paused and said, “I don’t think you look stupid.” Stella choked on a mouthful of milk, coughed, and glared at him. “I’m talking about you, idiot!”

Keegan smiled. “Then I guess we shouldn’t take the picture down since you get to vent your anger in front of it.”

Stella did not say anything.

While they were talking, Julian appeared. “Stella, you’re here.”

He casually said hello and went for a glass of milk.

Stella’s eye twitched. ‘It’s only been two days, but why does it feel like Julian has betrayed me?’

“Have you eaten yet?” Keegan asked.

“Yeah,” Stella said coldly.

“Then eat some more. I know you have a big appetite.”

Stella was quiet. She was fully prepared to fight Keegan to the end today, but that bastard always ruined her plans with just a few words.

Stella wanted to be tough, but that was when Maria called out to her. “Mrs. Kane, do you want some vinegar for your shrimp pelmeni?”

“Yes!” Stella replied subconsciously.

#### Chapter 638

Stella wanted to slap herself after saying those words. ‘My stupid, out-of-control mouth!’ she thought.

Seeing her reaction, Keegan wanted to laugh.

'But if I actually laugh, Stella might immediately turn around to leave and hide in the car,' he thought.

He placed his right fist by his lips and coughed lightly.

"Eat with Julian. He'll be too shy to eat if you don't join him."

Julian was speechless.

For a moment, Stella had an internal struggle with her pride. Then, she feigned reluctance and said, "Alright, then. I'll eat with him."

10 minutes later, Julian watched as Stella filled her bowl again. He could not help but say, "Stella, don't celebrities need to manage their body-"

Someone kicked him on his shin under the table before he could finish his sentence.

The corner of Julian's lips twitched and he stopped talking.

'Stella's sitting beside me while Keegan's sitting across me. It's pretty obvious who kicked me,' he thought.

'What did you say just now?' Stella asked.

She lifted her head and glanced at Julian.

Julian pursed his lips.

'Nothing.'

When Stella saw how Julian had stopped eating, she asked, "You're full just by eating that little? The exam only ends at one thirty. Will you last till then if you eat that little?"

Julian answered with a straight face. "The brain is more alert when one is slightly hungry. On the other hand, the brain works slower when one is too full."

Stella snorted.

'What a load of nonsense.'

After they finished their meal, Aldor drove an MPV over.

Stella stared at the Lincoln, and her eye twitched harshly.

'We're taking an MPV just for an exam?' she thought.

Stella initially wanted to find an excuse to complain about the car.

However, she immediately shut up after she got in the car and saw the luxurious setup inside.

'There's a dining table and a bed, so Julian can rest in the car in the afternoon. It really is better than my crappy little car,' she thought.

Some of the roads were under strict traffic control today, so it was a little congested. It was a good thing they left early.

It was almost eight o'clock when they arrived at the test center.

Aldor was definitely an extremely qualified assistant. He had gotten his friend to occupy a parking space with a car since yesterday morning.

When they arrived, Aider's friend moved the car, and their car seamlessly moved into the parking space.

Meanwhile, other parents who arrived late continued searching for parking spaces.

Stella turned to Julian. "You're not going to do last-minute cramming?"

'There's no need.'

While checking his exam pass and identity card, he continued, 'I have faith. ■

Stella was at a loss for words.

The test center opened at 8:20 a.m. The test candidates started entering the center one after another.

Stella wore a sun hat and face mask. She was completely covered from head to toe. She and Keegan walked Julian to the entrance.

"Hold on."

### Chapter 639

Stella removed her face mask and sun hat before placing them on the grass beside them. Then, she jabbed Julian with her shoulder.

'You stick out your left hand, and I'll stick out my right. We'll give Ms. Cooke a heart.'

Julian's eye twitched.

The word "no" was on the tip of his tongue for a while. However, he swallowed the word under Keegan's hard gaze. Then, he reluctantly stuck out his hand and struck a heart pose with Stella.

Stella squinted her eyes and flashed a smile.

Keegan held the phone. However, only Stella was in the phone's camera viewfinder.

Stella was so tired from posing that her smile was about to turn stiff.

"Are you done?" she asked.

Keegan frowned. "The lighting isn't good. Move to your left a little."

Stella had no choice but to push Julian to the left.

"Like this?" Stella asked.

'Yes.'

Keegan said while quickly opening the WhatsApp application on Stella's phone and removing himself from the blocked list. Then, he sent the solo photo he took of Stella to himself.

Many more seconds passed, so Stella could not help but ask, "Can you do it or not, Keegan?"

She stopped posing and walked over to Keegan.

'I'll do it myself!'

Keegan deleted the chat history with a composed expression. Then, he deleted the solo photo of Stella before switching back to the camera application. His actions were natural and smooth.

"Give me the phone."

Keegan handed her the phone with a calm expression.

'The photo's pretty good,' he said coolly.

Stella was skeptical as she took the phone. In the photo gallery, there were many photos taken by Keegan.

She opened them and turned red in anger.

'I'm 5 feet 2, but Keegan made me look 4 feet 2,' she thought.

Stella tried to hold back her anger, but she failed.

'You call this pretty good? Which part of it is pretty good?'

Keegan said, "Your face is pretty good."

Stella was speechless.

Julian did not have the time to watch the two flirt, so he said, "I'll be going in first."

Stella stopped fussing over the photos and turned around to fill two bottles of water for him.

After Julian presented his exam pass, he was granted access.

He only took a few steps past the door before Stella suddenly shouted his name.  
“Julian! Julian!”

Julian turned around in confusion.

Stella had already put on her sun protection set. She lifted her arms and bent them. Then, she made a huge heart above her head and shouted, “Julian! Julian! Go get em’ tiger!”

Everyone present now had their eyes focused on Julian.

Julian darkened his expression. He wanted to dig a hole and bury himself on the spot. ‘This vengeful woman! I only roasted her once, and now she’s embarrassing me in public!’ he thought.

He was worried that someone he knew would recognize him, so he lowered his head and quickly ran toward the school building. His retreating figure appeared a little embarrassed.

Stella smiled, and a mischievous glint flashed across her eyes.

‘You brat! This is what you get for listening to Keegan!’ she thought.

After Julian went inside, Stella and Keegan returned to the car.

They had no choice because it was too hot outside.

MPVs were great. There was a bed and refrigerator inside, and various kinds of cold drinks were stored in the refrigerator. Most importantly, the MPV had air conditioning.

After Stella got in the car, she sent the few photos Keegan had taken to Ms. Cecilia from the welfare center and told her to show the photos to Ms. Cooke. Ms. Cecilia told her not to worry.

Keegan turned to look at Stella momentarily.

“Are you still mad?” he asked in a low voice.

Stella paused from tapping away on her phone. She remained silent.

Keegan slowly explained, “I’ve been thinking about what happened that day for the past two days.”

## Chapter 640

“If only I hadn’t left after you gave me the candy and sent me away. I definitely would’ve caught you immediately. I was standing too far away.”

‘That’s how Marshall beat me to the punch,’ thought Keegan.

Stella was speechless.

Then, she was annoyed. “You’ve been thinking for two days, and this is the conclusion you came to?”

“No...” Keegan set down the bottle in his hand.

He continued, “I shouldn’t have let Jaylene touch me, and I should’ve pushed her away. In fact, it doesn’t even matter if I was a little late, but I had to be facing you.”

Stella was speechless again.

Aldor quietly increased the volume of his earphones.

“Don’t try to play the sympathy card.” Stella turned away and did not look at him.

Keegan lowered his gaze. “I want to play the sympathy card on you, but you said we don’t even have feelings of affection between us.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

‘We have no feelings for each other, and it’ll be nothing but torture to the both of us if we force ourselves to be together.’

She suddenly thought of the words she had said to the officer on the day they got divorced.

“To be honest, I felt really sad on the day we got married. I did not expect you to actually get a divorce. You signed the papers so resolutely as if you didn’t care about me at all.”

He continued, “It’s certainly not entirely your fault. I’m more at fault. I should... I should have been by your side when you needed me the most and not let you feel disappointed in our marriage.”

Stella clenched her fists as her heart trembled slightly.

‘Keegan Kane, there’s no fucking use regretting things now!’ she thought.

She pursed her lips and said out of spite, “What’s the point of saying all this now? I don’t care anymore.”

“Stella.” Keegan lifted his gaze. His eyes were a bit clouded. He shook his head and said in a low voice, “I swear, something like this won’t happen for a third time. Don’t look at Marshall, and don’t look at Trevor either. Look at me, Stella...”

Before Keegan could finish his sentence, Stella heard a loud bang. Keegan had fallen onto the bed.

Stella was startled. She quickly jumped to her feet. “Keegan, what’s wrong?!”

IV

However, Keegan did not respond. His eyes had dark eye circles under them.

Stella called out to Aldor in a panic. “Aldor! I think Keegan just fainted!”

Aldor removed his earphones and went to the back of the car.

He briefly examined Keegan and said, “Mr. Kane is fine. He was probably too tired and fell asleep.”

Then, he picked up the glass Keegan drank earlier and glanced at it. “He also had some alcohol.”

Stella glanced at it. It was an 11% cocktail drink.

She was at a loss for words.

“You can get drunk from this?”

Stella obviously did not buy it.

“Not usually, but Mr. Kane has been dealing with the effects from the banquet for the past two days. He’s been really busy and practically hasn’t rested. When he’s free, he even has to help Julian revise for his exams. Mr. Kane has been really tense, and the alcohol probably triggered something, so he could not handle it and fell asleep.”

Stella was in disbelief.

‘Was he pouring his heart out to me just now because he was drunk?’ she thought.

She gritted her teeth and whispered, “Useless bastard!”

‘This percentage of alcohol content was enough to get you drunk?!’ she thought.

Meanwhile, the eyes of the person who was currently asleep on the bed twitched.

‘I care a lot about how Stella said she didn’t care anymore. Initially, I found it hard to say those things aloud. I was even afraid to see Stella’s reaction after hearing what I said. That’s why I pretended to be drunk after saying those things. Who would’ve thought Stella would call for Aldor after seeing me get “drunk”? Just now, I was already prepared to send Aldor to a branch company if he exposed me. He’s pretty quick-witted, after all!’ he thought.

“Would you like to have a boba drink, Mrs. Kane?”

Aldor was really good at reading the room. "There's a boba shop across." Stella had already overindulged in the morning, so she did not dare have any. However, she gave it some thought and said, "Get Julian a cup of lemonade. It'll help him beat the heat after he finishes his test later."

#### Chapter 641

Aldor answered her and left.

Stella turned to look at Keegan.

'This bastard didn't even take off his shoes. How will Julian sleep here when he comes back later?' she thought.

She went up to Keegan and took off his shoes. Then, she held his legs and pushed his body further into the bed.

While she was doing so, she suddenly tripped over her feet and fell right onto Keegan.

Stella's chin knocked onto Keegan's belt. It was so painful she gritted her teeth.

She propped herself up from the bed. Just as she was about to get up, she suddenly felt something on Keegan's body, which was under her, poking her. 1

Stella was startled. In the very next moment, her expression darkened. She grabbed the pillow next to her and threw it at Keegan's head.

"Go die, Keegan!"

She said and promptly left after.

Keegan was speechless.

When Aldor came back from buying the boba drink, he saw Keegan sitting by the bed alone in low spirits. Meanwhile, Stella was nowhere to be seen in the car.

"Mr. Kane, where's Mrs. Kane?" asked Aldor.

Keegan said in a low voice, "She left."

Aldor wanted to ask where she had gone.

However, he realized what Keegan meant when he saw his expression.

'He probably means she had left and won't be coming back,' he thought.

And so, Aldor kept his mouth shut.

After a while, he heard Keegan ask, "How'd she notice?"

Aldor was at a loss for words.

He was not in the car, so he obviously did not know the reason.

Three days later, Detective Karl contacted Stella.

The investigation into the car accident seven years ago had hit a bottleneck.

The Jewell family's driver from back then had suddenly been diagnosed with Alzheimer's disease recently, so the detective could not get any information for now. If it was true that the driver had Alzheimer's, then there was a good chance the things he said could not be admissible as evidence in court, even if they managed to get some information out of him.

Meanwhile, the other lead the detective had been investigating was the cab they had rammed into.

This lead was even more bizarre. Not only was the driver in a similar situation as the other, but even the passengers then were untraceable.

There was not a single clue, so it was really strange.

'Someone's wiped out this person's information. And it's very likely that this person isn't Albert Jewell. If he were capable, that driver from the Jewell family should've

been the first person he would take out,' thought Detective Karl.

"The available evidence is incomplete. Most of it is speculation without substantial evidence." Detective Karl paused.

He continued, "I'm really sorry, but this is all I can find at the moment. If you want me to end the investigation now, I can refund you the full amount of the second payment."

"There's no need."

Stella added, "Continue investigating. I refuse to believe he had coincidentally developed Alzheimer's during the investigation."

Detective Karl nodded.

"However, I suggest you start with Albert and Hylda's relationship."

Stella looked at him. "You're saying to sow discord between them?"

Detective Karl smiled.

"If this was done by Albert, there's no way Hylda doesn't know a thing at all. Albert and your mother cared for each other. He's timid, cowardly, and has traditionally masculine views. With his character, he wouldn't have killed her unless instigated by others."

This was something Stella had considered before. However, she was no longer certain now that she knew she was not Albert's daughter.

"Hylda White is a sly person," Detective Karl said in a hard voice.

He continued, "Did you know she was once a special needs student your mother had sponsored? To her, getting married to Albert was an important step for her to move up the social ladder. She was the person who coveted Mrs. Jewell's position the most."

Stella pursed her lips tightly. After a while, she finally said, "I understand."

Before she left, Detective Karl stopped her. "Your husband was also there at the car accident seven years ago. He was the one who helped with onsite coordination. I suppose it's quite likely he knows the person in the cab."

## Chapter 642

After Detective Karl finished talking, he left.

Stella stood at her spot with a deep frown.

'It's true Keegan was the one who saved me from the car accident back then.

However, I had never thought about why Keegan was at the scene. After the cars in the accident flipped over, both cars caught fire. All the cars along the road remained far away because they feared they would get affected. Besides that, Keegan has an indifferent attitude toward strangers, so it really is odd for him to have saved me. I initially thought the car accident was a one-sided murder. However, it now appears that there is too much room for doubt. Just as Detective Karl said, the most direct method is to sow discord between them. If they had planned the murder together, sowing discord between the two would break their alliance. Then, I won't have to worry about finding out the truth,' thought Stella.

At this thought, she took out her phone and called a number.

Meanwhile, Albert had been in awful luck this month.

Semiconductor Technology's stocks had been increasing for a week, and various verified accounts practically touted them. Albert watched their stocks for a week and could no longer resist, so he invested another 20 million. On the following day, after their stocks increased again, his confidence level skyrocketed. He then bought several million.

However, their stocks began to drop in the second week. At first, the drop was not much. It was only three to five points and was still acceptable.

Albert had even thought it was a chance for a margin call. After all, he was still making money.

And so, he added quite a sum of funds. However, it limit-down the following day.

Albert was a holder of the original stocks. While the stocks had a limitdown, he still made money from his total capital, so he added more funds again.

The stocks dropped, and Albert added more funds.

The stocks dropped again, and Albert added more funds once again.

The process kept on repeating.

By the time Albert had spent all of his chips, the stocks still had not increased.

If it increased by two or three points, it would definitely limit-down after a day or two.

There was no pattern to it at all. In just two weeks, the stocks had fallen below its issue price.

Aside from losing the money he had earned from Stella, he additionally lost over ten million dollars.

Rookie stock brokers like Albert thought the more a stock dropped, the more it would rebound. However, not only did they not rebound, all of them got tied up.

If Albert were smarter, he knew he would have been safe if he sold off his stocks at a loss at this time. However, Albert was stupid and greedy.

“Keegan wouldn’t stand by idly and let the stocks of a big company like Semiconductor Technology continue dropping. Besides, the verified accounts on Facebook unanimously have optimistic views, so selling off my stocks at a loss at this time means I’m quitting. I’m not quitting. Ever since Stella and Keegan got divorced, business at the company has gotten significantly more difficult,” thought Albert.

Albert was counting on the stocks to help him make a fortune, so he would not sell them off no matter what others said.

However, the stocks kept on dropping. They would drop by hundreds of thousands daily, so he felt really upset.

At three o’clock, the stock market closed.

The stock was green again.

Albert did not look happy.

Just as he exited the study, he saw Hylde and Sophia return from shopping. They had brought home a bunch of luxury goods and were trying them on in the living room.

When Hylde saw him, she said happily, “Albert, I bought you a tie. Come over, and I’ll help you try it on.”

Albert walked over with a frown.

While Hylde was taking out the tie, its price tag fell out.

Albert glanced at it and immediately looked displeased. “13 thousand? For a piece of rag like this?” “Branded things are all around this price. Look at its quality! It’s much better than the previous one, which cost one or two thousand. Touch it and see.”

‘Touch what?’ Albert had an icy expression and threw the tie into the box.

He continued, “Quickly return it!”

Hylde’s expression turned icy.

## Chapter 643

Seeing this, Sophia set down the bag in her hand.

'Dad, mom's just worried about you. You've been working hard for many years, so she just wanted to buy you something nice,' she said in a low voice.

"You call this being worried about me? You're spending my money to worry about me?"

At the mention of this, Albert's pent-up anger finally blew up. He continued, "She goes to the mall a few times every week. Does she have that many things to buy? How many clothes, bags, and shoes do you all have in your closets? Yet you're still buying more."

Hylde was fed up with his words. "Do you think I'm buying this many things because I'm vain? I'm only doing this because of you! If I don't dress well and wear nice bags, how will I join the social circle of rich ladies? I'll only get the chance to bring you business after I get acquainted with them!"

Albert did not appreciate her actions at all.

'This is my second marriage. Who in the circle doesn't know this? Those rich ladies in the social circles are all prideful. Even if you were dressed in gold, they'd still look down on you! If you have the time to do that, why don't you spend more effort on Hugo? That's much better than anything else.'" He paused.

He asked, "Where's Hugo?"

Hylde was initially enraged. However, she immediately panicked when she realized her son's disappearance.

"He was in the living room just now."

Albert's expression turned tense.

'Hurry up and find him,' he said

The entire family searched for Hugo for a long time. In the end, they found him in the attic upstairs.

He was sitting on the floor and drawing something on a piece of paper.

Hylde breathed a sigh of relief and went up to him. "You brat. Why didn't you answer when we've been calling out your name..."

Hylde did not finish her sentence. She abruptly paled when she saw Hugo's drawing. "Al-Albert, come here..."

Albert had just come upstairs. When he saw her nervous expression, he frowned.

"What's the matter?" 'Quickly come over and look!"

With a frown, Albert went up to them. When he saw what Hylde wanted him to see, he also turned ghostly pale.

His fingers trembled. There was an overturned car drawn on the paper. Not far from the car was a woman in a pool of blood who was staring straight at him.

Hugo was really talented at drawing. While his drawing skills were not skilled, he depicted the characters' features well.

The woman on the ground wore a dark green dress. She had curly, permed hair and a mole below her left eyebrow. She was depicted really clearly.

All of these were the characteristics of Rainee.

Albert's throat went dry.

He felt a chill run down his spine.

'Why'd Hugo draw such a drawing? He wasn't even born when the incident happened.

How could he draw a thing when he had never seen such things? Could it be the work of Rainee's ghost? Her spirit cannot rest?' he thought.

Albert trembled, and his face turned so pale it was almost transparent.

Hylida was the first to come back to her senses. She grabbed Hugo and asked, "Hugo, tell mommy. Who asked you to draw this?"

Hugo shook his head.

"Then, why'd you think of drawing this?"

Hugo still shook his head.

'Nobody told you to draw this? Are you lying?"

Hylida was really restless, so she unconsciously raised the volume of her voice.

Hugo was frightened. He teared up and started crying.

'Why are you crying?! You're not answering any of my questions! Are you a mute?"

"That's enough!" Albert said with a pale expression.

He continued, "What's the use of picking on him? You're the one taking care of him.

Don't you know who he interacts with? Maybe... Maybe she came to him in a

dream..." 'That's impossible!"

Hylida said in a shrill voice, "There's no such thing as ghosts. Somebody's definitely trying to mess with us!" she said as she grabbed the drawing and started tearing it.

"She couldn't compete with me when she was alive, and she still can't when she's dead! Even if she's really turned into a ghost, I can still kill her again!" she said.

She raised her hands, and the pieces of torn paper scattered all over the floor.

Albert choked up. For a while, he could not speak.

Stella was at Clouditude International when she got a call on her phone.

#### Chapter 644

Stella grabbed the phone. After she muttered something, she hung up the phone.

Felicity placed the final dish onto the table and turned to Stella.

"My queen, it's time to eat!" she shouted.

Stella laughed. Then, she slipped on her shoes and walked over.

There were four dishes and a bowl of soup, which was mushroom soup. It was amazing.

"Felicity, your idea's brilliant. Albert was scared shitless."

Felicity's eyes lit up.

"Tell me more, tell me more!"

Stella told Felicity what happened at the Jewell residence today.

After Detective Karl told her about sowing discord, she discussed the matter with Felicity.

Felicity was quick-witted and suggested starting on their youngest son first.

Firstly, it was easier to coax children. Secondly, children acting this way was terrifying.

It was like how children in western films made drawings that foretold death.

'Who wouldn't get scared? Not to mention that Albert's a coward,' thought Stella.

Stella and Felicity worked together. After they figured out Hylida's whereabouts, they disguised themselves and followed her.

When they got to the mall, Hylida and Sophia were busy picking out things while Hugo sat alone at the side with a phone as he waited for them.

Felicity was in charge of luring him over. Meanwhile, Stella disguised herself as an old

lady. She pulled the child over and said she wanted to play a game with him. Stella had previously learned some simple magic tricks, so she was really skilled at fooling children.

Hugo was immediately fascinated.

Then, Stella took out Rainee's photo and told him what to draw. She said if he did not make the drawing, his father, mother, and sister would disappear the way she did the magic trick. She also said they would also disappear if he told this secret to others.

Hearing this, Hugo immediately paled.

Stella initially wanted to place a listening device on Hugo.

However, the device was too eye-catching. Since summer wear is thin, there was nowhere to hide the device. She had no choice but to probe for news through the Jewell family's housemaid.

The housemaid was hired by Rainee and was switched out before.

However, Albert was more used to her, so he hired her again.

Back then, Rainee helped the housemaid find a hospital when the housemaid's father was hospitalized. Rainee made arrangements for the housemaid and even lent her money, so Stella took a gamble on the housemaid's conscience.

Thankfully, Stella made the right choice.

Felicity was indignant and outraged.

"Fuck! It's a shame I wasn't there to see it. Those fuckers were probably scared shitless," she said.

"Even if it didn't scare them shitless, it'll take them a while to recover." "Let's find another opportunity and get that kid to make another drawing."

Stella shook her head. "We can't use the same trick twice. This happened really suddenly, so they haven't realized what had happened. Once they do, they'll think someone's messing with them. Then, they'll definitely watch over Hugo even more closely. We won't find any more opportunities." "Then, what do we do?"

Felicity smiled. ' Let's eat first. You'll find out later.' 1 "Alright."

Just as the two got seated, they heard someone knock on the door.

Felicity wiped her hands. "I'll get it."

Then, she ran over. The moment she opened the door and saw who it was, she closed it without hesitation

Vermont stopped the door with a foot. He smiled and said, "You dislike me this much when we just met, neighbor?"

Felicity still held a grudge against how he previously scammed her. She said through gritted her teeth, "I'm not your neighbor. Get lost." "You're staying in 901, and I'm staying in 902. Doesn't that make us neighbors?" he said as he waved the packet of candy in his hands. "A housewarming gift for you two." "Who is it, Felicity?" "NoMhmm!"

Before Felicity could finish talking, Vermont covered her mouth.

"Stella, it's me."

He said as he put an arm over Felicity's shoulder and pulled her into the house.

Chapter 645

"What a coincidence! I didn't expect you guys to be the tenants of 901."

Then, Vermont smelled the aroma of the food and stared at them.

"Stella, you made those yourself?"

Stella said, "Felicity made them, not me."

She paused.

'Wh/d Vermont move here?' she wondered.

Stella only learned that the unit they were living in was under Trevor's name a few days ago when she was cross-checking the property owner's information with the management.

Then, she tentatively asked her agent, Kaiden.

Kaiden said the houses the company was letting the artists stay in were all currently under Trevor's name. This was because the company had just been established, and this was the most hassle-free method.

Then, he told her the units on the few floors above and below hers all belonged to the company. When the time came, they would arrange for other artists to move in. They might also rent the units to influencers and such to get rent money.

Stella did not ask any more questions after hearing his words.

For the past two days, people have been walking in and out of unit 902. There was also a lot of noise within the unit, so Stella thought the company had gotten someone new to move in, and the person had been moving in for the past few days.

She did not expect it to be Vermont.

It was such a big coincidence that it did not feel coincidental.

When Vermont heard Felicity was the one who prepared the table of food, he had a look of incredulity.

"Isn't your home field the fighting arena? Why'd it change to the kitchen?"

Felicity snorted. "I'm great with people and also the kitchen. I can also write scripts and cut people out."

Vermont could not help but laugh when he saw her smug expression. It was as if his heart was being tickled by a feather.

The feeling was similar to how he could not help but want to tease someone's small, fluffy pet he saw by the street.

"How do you cut someone out?"

Felicity raised her palm and brought it down on its side to karate-chop Vermont on his shoulder.

"Understood?"

Vermont was speechless.

"What do you want? If you've got no business here, hurry up and leave," Felicity urged.

The aroma of the food continuously wafted outside, causing Vermont's stomach to grumble.

The mushroom soup, in particular, looked delectable solely based on its color.

Vermont sighed. "Having a housemate is better. You can make four or five dishes when cooking. If you live alone, you don't have anything to eat or drink. Even if you wanted to eat something, you wouldn't want to turn on the stove to cook."

Stella politely responded, "We didn't know you were moving in today, Mr.

Snyder. Tomorrow, we'll prepare a gift and pay you a visit. Our meeting today's a little too sudden, so we didn't prepare anything."

Felicity looked really unhappy, so Stella had no choice but to gently ask him to leave.

However, Vermont did not seem to understand the meaning behind Stella's words. He

played along and said, "Well, four dishes and a soup is pretty good. We're old acquaintances, so there's no need to make things that grand."

Then, he pulled a chair and sat down.

"Besides, there's no time like the present. You guys are usually busy, so today's the right time."

The corner of Felicity's eye twitched. "Did we ask you to stay for a meal?" "You two girls can't finish this many dishes. Throwing them out would be a waste."

Felicity's eye twitched again. "We won't throw out the food we can't finish. We can put it in the fridge!"

Vermont glanced at her. "You're obviously not one who often listens to what experts in science have to say. Experts say eating overnight meals leads to cancer. A while ago, there was an old man who ate overnight meals every single day. He ate them for over ten years and died of stomach cancer. The doctor said it was caused by his consumption of overnight meals. The old man only lived to his 70s."

Stella was speechless.

70s... Isn't it likely that there are other factors?' she thought.

Felicity laughed icily.

"Experts also say we shouldn't drink carbonated drinks. People who consume carbonated drinks long-term eventually die."

However, Vermont did not seem to detect the mockery in her words. He had an expression as if he had found a companion.

"That's why, nowadays, I don't consume carbonated drinks anymore. You guys also shouldn't consume overnight meals. As long as I'm here, all of the food can be finished in the same day," he said as he stood up.

He continued, "I'll go get a bowl."

Then, he walked into the kitchen and started rummaging around as if it were his own house.

Felicity said through gritted teeth, "Look at how he's acting. It's like he's never eaten food before!"

## Chapter 646

Stella was also troubled.

'I can't throw him out. Back when Rainee was hospitalized, Vermont had helped me, so I can't be too harsh. But Felicity looks like she doesn't like Vermont, so I can't just let him stay. I'm in a dilemma,' she thought.

Vermont searched around the kitchen and could not find a plate or cutlery.

In disbelief, he returned to the dining table and said, "Do you guys only have four bowls?"

Stella said, "We only moved in recently, so we don't have many things yet.'

Each of them had a bowl and a soup bowl, so there were no extra bowls.

Felicity was not as polite as Stella.

'There's only two of us staying here. Why would we need that many bowls?' she paused.

She narrowed her eyes and continued, "Why don't you eat with your hands?"

Since you're so thick-skinned, the food probably won't burn you."

The corner of Vermont's lips twitched. "I don't have a problem with that."

But can you still stomach the food after I touch them with my hands?"

Felicity was at a loss for words.

"I'll get someone to bring a bowl over," Vermont said as he grabbed his phone and called a number.

"Bring me a set of cutlery and a bowl. I'm at unit 901, the seventh block at Clouditude International. Hurry up, okay? My food's about to turn cold. Don't delay my meal."

Then, he hung up the phone.

'You two can eat first. There's no need to wait for me.'

Stella and Felicity were speechless.

'If I had known Stinky Cucumber was coming, I would've put some laxatives in the food!' she thought.

Since things had already come to this point, Stella could not start eating.

A host could not let their guests watch them eat.

She stood up and said, 'TH go and cut some fruits.'

Vermont bluntly said, "Stella, open a bottle of wine if you have any." "Open, my foot!"

Felicity glared at him and continued, "Do you think this is your own house?"

Vermont did not get angry. He smiled and said, "It's alright. I'll have someone bring some over."

Then, he sent a text message.

After Stella finished cutting some fruit, the doorbell rang.

Felicity went to open the door with a reluctant expression.

As soon as she opened the door, she fell silent.

Keegan stood by the door with two sets of cutlery, two bowls, a bottle of wine, and a bouquet of flowers.

'That damn Stinky Cucumber! I should've kicked him out just now!' she thought.

"Are the cutlery and bowl here?"

Vermont's voice sounded behind her. Then, he rested his elbow on Felicity's shoulder.

"What are you staring at, miss bandit?"

Felicity stomped on his foot and stormed back inside.

I'm not afraid of dealing with Vermont. But when it comes to Keegan, I'm only gutsy when Stella's around. After all, I still vividly remember how this mutt called the cops on me,' she thought.

"Fuck! You bandit!" Vermont limped around and cursed. Then, he said to Keegan,

"Remember to reimburse me for my work injury.'

Keegan shoved the bowls, cutlery, and wine into Vermont's hands. Then, he walked into the house with the bouquet.

Their house was part of Clouditude International, so it was obviously upscale. Keegan looked around the place.

## Chapter 647

Keegan was stunned.

This was the second time he was amazed by the character she portrayed.

The last time was when she portrayed a psychopathic cannibal serial killer in Jurisdiction.

Stella glowed when she was in front of the camera.

Even though her face was familiar, she would make people feel that she embodied the

character she played when she was in front of the camera. In the eyes of others, she was like a luminous pearl covered with dust. The radiance could not be hidden when the dust was removed. But in Keegan's eyes, she was never covered with dust. It was just that the glimmer of radiance was kept in his secret compartment back then. Only he could enjoy it. But a luminous pearl shined brighter in a darker place. It was meant to be admired by the world. He could not hide it at all. Stella came out after she was done cutting the fruits. Her eye twitched when she saw the scene in the dining area. Keegan, Vermont, and Felicity were sitting at the dining table. Keegan was expressionless. Vermont and Felicity were staring at each other. The atmosphere was exceptionally tense. Stella broke this tension when she came out. Vermont was very observant. He got up and took the fruit plate from Stella. Thank you, Stella. Quickly sit down and eat. The dishes are getting cold. "Stella, Keegan helped me move today. So, I asked him to get some plates and come over. He had been busy the whole day. He hasn't even had a warm meal yet. So, I asked him to sit down and eat. You don't mind, right?" "Of course, I don't. He's not a stranger. Am I right, Mr. Kane?" Stella smiled but she secretly screamed bad words in her mind. 'As expected, I can't go soft on Vermont. He's Keegan's adviser. It's difficult to keep Keegan under control. Vermont's extremely cunning. He can set me up anytime, anywhere.'

Vermont tutted. 'Stella, you're so big-hearted.'

He grabbed the red wine as he said, "We didn't come empty-handed. Look, we brought a bottle of good wine, Lafite."

Felicity moved her eyes. "Year eighty-two?"

Vermont decanted the wine, saying, "I think you watch too many dramas. Lafite must be year eighty-two? Year eighty-two Lafite was just always written and used by those web novel authors and web drama screenwriters.

Felicity was speechless.

"You're a small business owner. And you brought this kind of alcohol to fool us?" "This kind of alcohol?" Vermont ground his teeth as he said, "Year ninety- six. It's over ten thousand dollars a bottle. It's a few dollars per sip! And who's a small business owner? I'm a tycoon with over a hundred million dollars net worth."

Felicity rolled her eyes. She grabbed the spoon to fill a bowl of mushroom soup for Stella.

Vermont immediately handed his bowl over to her.

Felicity ignored him completely. Luckily Vermont was emotionally resilient. After waiting for Felicity to finish getting the soup, he took the spoon over and filled his bowl with the soup. Of course, he did not forget to serve his best friend a bowl of soup too. The mushroom soup was simmered for a long time. The soup was white and frothy. The taste of pepper was very light but it was just right. It did not mask the taste of the soup.

The first bite immediately gave Vermont's taste buds a treat.

Although it was not the best soup he had, it was unexpectedly to his taste.

“Miss bandit.”

Felicity was impatient. “What?” “The soup you made... is quite good,” Vermont sincerely complimented.

Felicity snorted. “I’m a legendary chef in Rivera. Do you think I’m a fake?”

Vermont laughed for a long time.

‘This funny girl is so likable.’

Stella did not speak much at the dining table.

It was mainly because she was still angry at Keegan for pretending to be drunk to trick her a while back.

It would be inappropriate for her to fight with Keegan now.

‘Vermont and Felicity are here. I shouldn’t embarrass this piece of shit Keegan in front of them.’

So, they had quite a peaceful meal. Only Vermont and Felicity bickered occasionally.

#### Chapter 648

They even argued about which was the nicer pie, apple pies or pumpkin pies.

Vermont was a southerner. He stubbornly said apple pies were better.

Felicity was a northern girl. Naturally, she felt pumpkin pies were the best.

At the end of their debate, Felicity bragged. “I’ll make a whole pumpkin pie for you tomorrow. I’ll show you which is the best.”

Vermont slightly lifted the corner of his mouth. He looked serious as he said, “Show me. But apple pies will remain on top!”

Felicity’s expression was ugly. She said, “You just wait!”

She then immediately got up and ran to the kitchen to prepare the ingredients for the pumpkin pie. She wanted to give Vermont a brutal slap in the face with the Northern pumpkin pie.

Stella saw Vermont looked smug. She felt that Felicity fell into his trap.

The four of them finished eating all four of the dishes and the soup.

Truthfully, Keegan ate quite little. Stella did not eat much either because Keegan was there. Felicity ate as much as Stella. Only Vermont ate a lot.

Vermont was talking while eating. He actually had almost half of the mushroom soup.

He very proactively helped to clean up the dishes after the meal.

‘I’ll do it,” Stella said.

She did not want to let the guest do the dishes.

Vermont did not reject it. He then went to drink tea in the living room.

Keegan removed his blazer. He rolled up his sleeves to help Stella.

Stella stopped cleaning up when she saw him move. She rolled down her sleeves as she faintly said, “Clean the dishes more thoroughly.”

She went back to her room after that.

Keegan was speechless.

He had a headache when he lowered his head, staring at the pile of dishes.

He spent more than fifteen minutes cleaning the dishes.

Keegan had a pampered upbringing. He did not have experience in cleaning dishes.

His whole body was wet after cleaning the tableware. There were quite a few water stains on his shirt and pants.

He then came out of the kitchen.

Vermont and Felicity were holding their phones in the living room. They were playing games together.

'Your hands are as fast as grandma!' Felicity scolded. "I was in front of you and you just watched me get killed?"

Vermont calmly said, "You were sacrificed for the greater good. Don't worry. I'll bring victory to you." 'Victory, your ass!"

Keegan ignored them. He glanced at the few rooms. He then found Stella's room.

He pushed the door open. He instantly saw the stuffed rabbit on her bed.

There was one at his house too.

But there was no one in the room. He did not see Stella.

Keegan was suddenly pushed from behind while he was wondering.

He stumbled and fell on the bed.

Stella jumped at him from behind. She used the pillow to hit his head.

'You scoundrel! Who allowed you to come into my room?!"

She hit him as she scolded him. She hit his face every single time. She seemed like she was taking her anger out on him.

It was a down pillow. It was light so it was not painful to be hit by it.

Keegan grabbed Stella's wrist easily. He turned her over to switch their positions.

He squinted his eyes. He gruffly said, "Were you just waiting for me here?"

What he meant was why would Stella not lock the door after the previous experience?

He was implying that she was intentionally watching him closely, waiting for him.

Stella stared at him as she said, "You barged into my room uninvited. Why can't I hit you?"

Keegan's heart unconsciously softened a little when he saw her fierce look.

'You can. I think it's quite nice."

He softly pinched Stella's face as he said, 'If someone dares to treat you like I did in the future, beat the person mercilessly. Hit him until he's permanently disabled. I'll cover for you."

## Chapter 649

The corner of Stella's eye twitched.

"I'll hit you until you're permanently disabled now!"

Keegan gave a laugh. But after a while, he whispered, "The house that I transferred to your name is bigger than this. I'll ask someone to clean the house. Move in and live there."

Stella pushed him away. "Are you trying to be my sugar daddy? Just like how you were Bella's sugar daddy back then?"

Keegan frowned. "Since when was I her sugar daddy?"

Stella was boiling with rage. "I saw the manuscript from the media. Who doesn't know you supported Bella financially?"

Keegan furrowed his eyebrows. He seemed like he remembered the gossip in the entertainment section of the newspaper.

He frowned as he said, "I provided her resources. I was indeed her financial backer. But I wasn't her sugar daddy. I didn't touch her."

Stella laughed mockingly. "Then how did she get pregnant with your baby?"

Asexual reproduction?

Keegan frowned. "What do you mean pregnant with my baby?"

Stella opened her social media app. She then clicked open the post Bella had made three months ago.

It was the pregnancy checklist picture.

"When she posted this picture, she was six weeks pregnant. And six weeks before that, someone took picture of you two at her villa. Although the picture was as blurry as a mosaic. But I could recognize you even if you turned into ashes!"

Keegan frowned as he stared at that picture. After a long time, he opened his own social media and clicked open Bella's profile.

He scrolled down to March. But he could not see the post by Bella.

Stella noticed that too.

She also noticed that Keegan had set Stella's WhatsApp to Do-Not-Disturb mode.

She gave a laugh. "I can't be the only one that can see the post, right?"

Keegan did not speak.

Stella remained silent too.

So, the two of them ran to the living room to find Vermont.

"Open your social media," Keegan said in a low voice.

"Huh?" "Open it and look at Bella's WhatsApp profile," Keegan reiterated.

Vermont was confused. He turned on his WhatsApp app and viewed Bella's profile.

He then clicked to see what she posted.

The content he could see was exactly the same as what Keegan could see on his WhatsApp account.

They could not see the pregnancy checklist. The picture of her patching Keegan up could not be seen either.

Vermont still did not understand what was happening. He raised his head and asked, "What's wrong?"

Keegan pursed his lips. He looked gloomy. "Nothing."

Stella did not look good too.

Although she suspected Bella lied, it was just a guess back then.

But the evidence was right in front of her now. She only then realized that she got played by such a bad lie.

'Victim... Fucking victim!'

Just as Keegan was about to speak, the doorbell rang. Trevor's voice could be heard from the monitor.

'Stella, open the door please.'

Stella shuddered. She did not have the time to scold him. She pushed Keegan as she said, "Hide. Quickly hide!"

Keegan was not happy. "Why do I need to hide?" 'Am I really so embarrassing?'

Stella clenched her teeth. "I'm staying in my boss's house. It's inappropriate for me to bring other men here."

Keegan was reluctant. He glanced at Vermont. "Why didn't you ask him to hide?" "He's not my ex-husband!" Stella stared at him. "You know how guilty you are."

Keegan was speechless.

Vermont took the opportunity and said, "Stella and I are like brothers."

Felicity glanced at him. She murmured, "More like sisters." "Stella?"

Trevor was a little worried because he did not hear any sound after such a long time. "Stella, are you home?" "Yes!"

Stella replied loudly. She immediately pushed Keegan to the washroom.

She warned him, "Don't make a sound. Or else you're dead!" 1

She slammed the washroom door and ran to open the front door.

## Chapter 650

Stella tidied the house up a little before she ran to the entrance to open the door.

Standing outside the door, Trevor was holding a few bags. His eyes looked warm when he saw her. "Have you eaten?"

Stella said, "Just ate."

She saw he was carrying a lot of stuff. She hesitated before asking, "Trevor, you..."

Trevor was stunned. He said, "It was Labor Day two days ago. Our company prepared some gifts. I wanted to ask you to go there and take them. But I'm going drinking with my friends tonight, so I dropped by to send you these gifts." "So many?"

She had just signed the contract with the company. She had not even helped the company earn any money. But she had already received many benefits from the company.

"Let me take it." Stella stretched out her hand, wanting to take the gifts.

Trevor avoided her hand. "It's a little heavy. You can't carry them. Open the door wider. I'll help you take these inside."

Her boss came to visit her. He even brought her the gifts personally. Stella must know what the right thing was to do.

She stepped aside and softly said, "Trevor, you can just call me if something happens at the company. You don't need to find me personally."

Trevor thought to himself, "It's just traveling. I'm happy to travel to find her every day."

But out loud, he replied, "Okay. I'll call you next time."

After walking past the entrance, he saw Vermont and Felicity sitting on the couch playing games in the living room.

Trevor stopped moving. He warily looked around.

"I don't see Keegan, but... It's a bit weird that there's a big bunch of flowers on the table." "Mr. Snyder, why are you here?"

Vermont hated Trevor for poaching his idol from him. He was unfriendly when he spoke to Trevor. "Mr. Saun, you care so much for your employee. You even personally sent her the gifts. Don't you have any useful staff that can do this?"

Trevor knew what he was thinking. He gently smiled. He insultingly said, "I have to treat the actress who I finally managed to sign well. There are many artists in Mr. Snyder's company. Of course, you don't feel the same."

The corner of Vermont's lips twitched. He raised his head to ask Stella, "Sister-in-law, how many years did you sign with him?"

Stella answered, "Five years."

Vermont looked unhappy. He then said, "Just let me know whenever you don't feel like staying in Elegant Media. I'll help you switch companies. Don't worry about the penalty for breach of contract." "That sucker Keegan will definitely pay for it!"

The corner of Trevor's eye twitched when he heard "sister-in-law". He wanted to kick Vermont after hearing him talk about poaching Stella right in front of him.

'As expected, anyone who's close to Keegan is no good.'  
Stella was not someone who did not have a sense of propriety. She immediately said, "The company treats me very well. I'm not planning to switch anytime soon."  
Vermont sighed. "Too bad. My company terminated a contract with an actress recently. We have a lot of extra resources now. If you come, I'll definitely focus on you."

Vaguely, Trevor had a bad feeling.

'Indeed, this stupid Vermont spoke again the next second.'

Vermont looked sorry as he said, "That actress who terminated the contract and went to Elegant Media is quite famous. Mr. Saun will definitely make every effort to make her a star. I'm just afraid you won't get the good resources when the time comes.

Right, you know that actress. She's Bella Young."

Stella was speechless.

Trevor was left speechless too.

'Asshole!'

Stella winced. She frowned.

Felicity simply asked directly, "Ms. Young signed with Elegant Media?"

Chapter 651

'Ms. Young?'

Trevor looked at Stella's expression. He pursed his lips. "My staff signed with her. I didn't know about it initially."

Felicity roasted him directly. 'The staff in your company has bad taste just like this Stinky Cucumber. Bella's average-looking. Her acting skills are terrible. And her operational capability is bad too. What do you guys see in her?'

Vermont was speechless.

"Miss bandit, Bella is a popular actress I made. Even now, she's the top performer among the artists her age in the entertainment circle. Do you know what top performer means? She can make money for me just by standing there. Moreover, Bella did not get famous just because I spent capital on her. She's the public's choice too.

"If the audience didn't like girls her type, Bella wouldn't get famous even if I spent a lot of money on her. We make money out of her. As long as she doesn't do anything illegal, why should we give up a money-printing machine?"

Felicity clenched her teeth. "The taste of investors like you guys has changed. So, you guys changed the taste of the audience too. And yet, you said it was the market's preference."

Vermont opened his mouth. But he felt that they could not come to an agreement even if he continued to argue with her.

Felicity looked at it from the audience's perspective, especially from the perspective of an audience who did not like the view. And Vermont looked at it from the investor's perspective. It was meaningless for them to continue discussing it.

So, he changed the topic to divide Stella and Trevor. After all, this was his main mission.

"Stella, Green Hill Media will always welcome you."

Trevor's eye twitched. He suddenly wanted to just shut Vermont's mouth.

Stella returned to normal after a short while of feeling disgusted.

'Vermont's right. Investors want to earn money. Even if Bella's disgusting, she's currently one of the most profitable stars.

'Initially, after the divorce with Keegan, I've already forgotten about that unremarkable Bella.

'But today I suddenly got to know about her 'impressive' moves. And now we're in the same company. I won't be able to sleep well at night if I don't get my revenge!

After Stella figured this out, she said, "Mr. Snyder, stop teasing me. My boss will be unhappy. Since I've already signed the contract, I'll follow the company's arrangement for the contract. No matter who the company signed, I believed they made that choice after careful consideration."

Trevor suddenly felt a little better. "After you're done filming The Palace, I'll ask Kaiden to arrange new jobs for you. Stella, don't worry. I'll never break the promise that I listed in our contract."

Stella smiled. She did not reply to that.

After Trevor said that, he looked at the bouquet of flowers on the table again.

Vermont clearly noticed what he was looking at.

He put his hand around Felicity's shoulders. "Baby, do you like the flowers that I bought for you?"

Felicity had goosebumps on her back. She smacked his hand. "I'd like your head to be blown off!"

Initially, he was just teasing her. But when Vermont saw Felicity's expression, he suddenly said, 'Miss bandit, have you never received flowers from a man?' 'Bullshit!'

Felicity got flustered suddenly. She stared at him as she said, "You were still a virgin the first-time I received flowers!"

Vermont could not help but laugh. "You know at what age I lost my virginity?"

Felicity glanced at him. "A Stinky Cucumber like you probably lost your virginity when you were minor."

Vermont was speechless.

Stella noticed the conversation between them was getting increasingly inappropriate.

So, she coughed. "Trevor, you're going drinking with your friends, right? I'll walk down with you."

Just as Trevor was about to speak, a splashing sound could suddenly be heard from the washroom.

He abruptly looked in the direction of the washroom.

Stella suddenly straightened her back.

## Chapter 652

Stella pursed her lips as her throat unconsciously tightened. Vermont and Felicity still had their usual expressions. Both of them acted as if they did not hear the noise coming from the washroom.

"Is there someone in the toilet?" Trevor asked.

"Uh... it's the plumber," Stella lied while maintaining a bold front. "The tap in the washroom is broken." 'The tap in this brand-new house is broken?' Trevor thought.

Trevor's gaze shifted between each person. After a long while, he then said, "Then I'll take my leave first."

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone to dial a number. Subsequently, the ringtone

from a cell phone came from the dining table. Trevor looked at the phone placed on the table. Stella was speechless.

Keegan, who was in the toilet, seemed to have heard the ringtone. He pushed open the door with his shirt half-buttoned. His whole body was soaking wet, and so was his hair. His hair was combed to the back of his head, which showcased his sharp features. Although he was obviously clothed, he looked like he had just finished showering. He then sauntered over, calm and composed.

He greeted Trevor unenthusiastically. "Mr. Moore, what a coincidence. You also came over for dinner?"

The corner of Stella's eye twitched harshly when she heard that. Felicity just saw a glimpse of Keegan's half-naked state before Vermont covered her eyes. "It's improper to look."

Felicity elbowed Vermont's stomach out of anger.

Trevor tightened the corners of his lips and said with a half-smile, "Is the Kane family business failing? Why has Mr. Kane changed careers to plumbing?"

Keegan chuckled lightly. "Business is fine. I merely came to help out a neighbor to support the community's cause and promote neighborly relations."

Trevor's eye twitched. 'Neighbor?'

Vermont raised his hand. "Over here, I'm the resident of unit 902.'

Trevor glanced at Vermont and then Keegan. He very swiftly understood that these two sons of bitches were colluding to deceive that idiot Xavier.

Xavier had said that, just as he sent the rent notice, so many influencers had come to rent rooms. The fool, Xavier, even told him something about Rivera being the capital for influencers. Hence many influencers would specifically go to these high-end residences to rent rooms in order to record their videos. He was still wondering if influencers earned a lot of money since the monthly rent was around a hundred thousand dollars.

After all the fuss, it turns out these two sons of bitches were the cause of it! Keegan had a look showing that he could not wait to lay his claim. His whole body exuded an aura indicating he was searching for a mate. He most likely thought of Trevor as his rival.

'Bitch!' Trevor cursed internally.

'When a car is about to crash into a tree, you would know to steer away. If a child is hungry, you would remember to feed it. When your snot enters your mouth, you will know to wipe it away. If he knew of this, why the fuck did he not do it much earlier?'

Trevor screamed in his thoughts.

He then suppressed the displeasure that filled his heart and pulled his lips into a smile. He then turned around to speak to Stella. "Stella, when there are items at home that are broken in the future, if they can be fixed, call the management. If they cannot be fixed, just throw them away. Don't keep calling for your neighbors' help. Do you know how much of a hassle it would be for the other party?"

Trevor continued, "You should throw some of them away. There's no need to regret it. I'll have someone swap it into a new one. You just need to remember that, regardless of the item, a new one is always better."

Keegan's eye twitched harshly, and the expression on his face fell. Trevor saw Keegan's expression, and his mood immediately turned for the better before saying,

“Alright, I’ll be leaving first. You should return soon after you finish fixing the pipes, Mr. Kane.”

Right after they sent Trevor off, Keegan said with a long face, “Trevor’s a really cunning guy, so you should minimize your interactions with him.”

Stella glanced at him and then asked, “Should we go out and have a walk?” ‘Mmm?’

After hearing her question, Keegan could not respond at first.

Stella repeated herself. “I said, let’s go and have a walk. Do you want to come?”

Keegan had zoned out as this was the first-time Stella had invited him herself since they were divorced. Was it because she knew Bella lied, so her anger had been unraveled? Keegan’s heart was beating fast as he gave a light cough before saying, “That would be fine.”

### Chapter 653

“Then, let’s go.” Stella took Keegan’s coat and opened the door.

Keegan realized this was a rare sight and said softly, “I’ll hold it myself.”

Stella then passed the coat to him. Just as Keegan stepped out the door, a loud bang sounded. Stella had swung the door shut and shut Keegan out of the house. Keegan was at a loss for words.

‘Walk... Walk, my ass! Keegan’s cell phone never leaves his side so he definitely put it in the living room on purpose! He was trying to be smart with me. Did he think that I was stupid?’ Stella thought.

On June 20th, Stella would complete shooting for her scene in The Palace. Daniel led the whole production crew to help hold a small banquet for Stella to wrap up her shoot. Her first project finished filming just like that.

On the day she left the production crew, she was actually quite reluctant. Daniel conducted himself properly, and the cohesiveness between the production crew was strong. The crew had few messy issues, and the actors were very professional.

Everyone got along with each other very well.

It was just like Shea had said. Stella was fortunate. The first-time she joined filming, she met Daniel’s production crew, allowing her to step on lesser landmines. Since Stella’s social experience was lacking then, she merely laughed it off when she heard Shea’s words.

After production wrapped up, the company gave her a few days off to allow her to recuperate. The company said that they had an important arrangement for her after this.

Suddenly, Stella had plenty of free time. On the other hand, Felicity started to get busy recently. Usually, she was busy with work, so she always cooked during the weekend or her time off. However, these few days, the frequency of her cooking was slightly higher.

Stella stared at the woman bustling about in the kitchen and could not help but ask, ‘Aren’t you busy with work recently?’

Felicity marinated meat while answering. ‘It’s still fine and it’s almost the same as before.’

‘Aren’t you tired of having to come back and cook every day?’

Felicity turned around and said with a smile, ‘I’m making this for Dr. Steven. ■

Stella was puzzled.

'When I went for a follow-up a few days ago, I saw that Dr. Steven was quite busy. He didn't even have time to eat a meal during lunch. Before he could eat the takeaway he ordered, the food had clumped together.

Besides, takeaway food has too much salt and oil, which are very unhealthy. So I thought I should help make him something tasty and put it in a tiffin box. Anytime he wants to eat it, he can eat something freshly made."

Stella was stunned. She originally wanted to say that Dr. Steven and Felicity had yet to reach that stage. On second thought, Stella also used to treat Keegan with such stupid passion. What right did she have to advise Felicity?

After an hour, Felicity had finished her jerk chicken and broccoli stir-fry.

First, she saved some for Stella and then kept the rest to be put into a lunch box.

"You can eat at your leisure. I'll be leaving to deliver food."

As she said this, Felicity picked up the tiffin box and left happily. Vermont came just on time and waited in the underground parking lot. He drove a roadster here. Seeing the elevator doors open, he switched on his hazard lights. Felicity saw him instantly and ran over while holding the lunch box.

Once she got in the car, Vermont was eager to see what was placed in the lunch box.

However, his hand was slapped away by Felicity.

'Drive the car!' Felicity scolded.

Vermont clicked his tongue and said, "I'm helping you pursue someone, yet you wouldn't even let me see what you made?"

Felicity gave him a sidelong glance. "You owe me this."

Vermont did not make any more of a fuss. He then turned the steering wheel, saying, "The buffalo wings you made yesterday were too sweet. Next time add less sugar to it."

Felicity paused briefly before asking, "How did you know I made buffalo wings?"

#### Chapter 654

Vermont said with a straight face, "Of course, Corbin told me. You never let me see it, so how would I know what you made otherwise?"

From what Felicity heard, she knew it was Corbin who said it. She humbly asked him immediately, "What else did Dr. Steven say?"

Vermont continued with a straight face. "The other stuff was fine. He doesn't like to eat sweet stuff, and he isn't that good with food that's too spicy."

Felicity heard this, and her face immediately fell. "Why didn't you say this earlier? I made jerk chicken today, so it might be slightly spicy."

'Jerk chicken?' Vermont thought. His eyes brightened slightly, and he cleared his throat. "If it's slightly spicy, it should be fine. A little spice can stimulate your appetite."

Felicity sighed in relief and asked another question. "You've delivered food for a few days. Did Dr. Steven comment on anything? Is it delicious or disgusting? You can tell me, and I'll improve them next time." i

Vermont saw her earnest expression and felt an inexplicable discomfort in his heart.

He helped Keegan rent unit 902 for ease to observe Stella's movements. It was mainly to keep a close eye on Trevor. Hence he stayed here.

When Vermont got off work a few days ago, he met Felicity. She was holding numerous bags of all sizes filled with ingredients while rushing home. Since the day

he had tried Felicity's cooking last time, he constantly thought of that meal. Keegan had been busy with company affairs these few days, so he was not free to come over. He could never find a chance to crash meals at their house.

Hence, when he ran into Felicity carrying her ingredients, he immediately chased after her. He then gallantly helped her carry her stuff. Felicity was very defensive against him and would not even let him touch her things. So, he had to get information from her by her side. The lass had a sharp tongue but a tiny brain. With a few words, he got the information from her. It turned out that she was buying so many ingredients to make something tasty for Corbin.

Vermont had other plans, so he instantly volunteered himself. "I'll help you deliver them."

"You?" Felicity obviously did not trust him. "You would be so kind as to help me?"

Vermont then said, "We have, as they say, had relations before. I wouldn't go back on my word when I say I'd help you pursue Corbin Steven. You're a lady, but you're still not his girlfriend. It would be fine if things worked out between you and Corbin and you delivered food daily to him. What if Corbin isn't willing when in front of so many people? It wouldn't be nice of him to refuse you. Or he might outright reject you. As you've said, a lady doesn't have thick skin, so how would you be able to go to their hospital in the future?"

Vermont continued, "If you pass them to me, that'd be different. I have great relations with Corbin. I could talk you up when I'm with him. As time goes by, he might slowly be able to accept you. As the saying goes, the way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

"As for you, you just need to concentrate on cooking food and researching ways to conquer his stomach while you leave the things regarding delivering food to me. I promise I'll finish the task," he said.

Felicity gave it some thought and seemed to think that it made some sense. Dr. Steven was quite a gentle person. If he did not like her, he would not say it to her face since her pursuit was too relentless. Leaving this up to Stinky Cucumber might let her scout some information regarding Dr. Steven's feelings about her.

Hence, Vermont and Felicity instantly hit it off. Every day, she would make meals and pass them to Vermont. After Vermont took them away, he would return the washed lunch box the same night. Today, she had some affairs and had to make a trip to the company. Hence, she hitched a ride in Vermont's car.

"I'm asking you something." Felicity interrupted his thoughts. "What did Dr. Steven say?"

Vermont regained his senses. "Just like I said. It's too sweet and spicy. He didn't talk about anything else."

"Oh." Felicity thought for a moment before saying, "Ask him today what he wants to eat tomorrow. I have my day off tomorrow, so I'll be able to make a few more dishes." After saying this, she paused briefly before continuing, "Seeing that you've helped me deliver meals to Dr. Steven, you can choose a dish as a reward for yourself."

Vermont suppressed the feeling of discomfort in his heart. He turned his steering wheel and reverted to his cynical self. "You would cook anything?"

Felicity immediately halted his thoughts on being demanding warily. "Anything too complicated would not be acceptable. They take up too much time. Only homecooked

dishes are acceptable.”

“Teriyaki then. That wouldn’t be difficult, right?”

#### Chapter 655

“Teriyaki is fine, but pork has gotten expensive recently. How about you sponsor the money to buy the meat?” Felicity asked.

Vermont was at a loss for words. His eye twitched. “Corbin eats everything every day. Why don’t you ask him for money?”

“How can you be compared to Dr. Steven?” Felicity huffed angrily. “Dr. Steven’s my future husband. I’m willing to spend money on him. What are you? You’re the pervert who took my first-time! It’s good enough that I gave you a chance to repent, yet you want to compare yourself to Dr. Steven. Don’t you have the answer yourself?”

Vermont was speechless again.

“The price of black pigs at the supermarket is forty-something bucks for half a kilogram. With your huge appetite, you would need at least one and a half kilograms of meat. With the oil, seasonings, plus gas, and other messy stuff, I’ll count it as a total of two hundred bucks. Give me the money,” Felicity rambled.

The corner of Vermont’s lips twitched momentarily. ‘One and a half kilograms? She thinks I’m a pig!’ Vermont cursed internally.

He raised his hand, grabbed his wallet from the glove compartment, and then threw it to Felicity. “Take it yourself.”

Felicity quickly flipped through his wallet and took two hundred bucks from inside. She then saw an old photo that Vermont had sandwiched in his leather wallet. In the photo was an old man with a snow-white beard sitting on a recliner chair. A little boy about eight or nine years old is standing beside him. Behind both of them was a vast tangerine orchard. Under a tangerine tree in the distance sat a plump kid dressed like a peach. The kid was too far from the camera. Hence their features were blurry, and their gender was unknown. However, with just a glance, the boy with the cocky attitude could be recognized as Vermont. Since he was young, his smile made him look like a sly imp.

‘You looked quite easy on the eyes when you were younger,’ Felicity commented.

Vermont’s lips pulled into a smile. Back in the day, I used my looks to discover opportunities...”

‘That is if I didn’t transfer to Rivera,’ Vermont said in his thoughts.

Once he had arrived at Rivera, he found that Keegan and Marshall were all more handsome than he was. In contrast, his appearance immediately seemed lacking.

Felicity eventually finished the rest of her sentence. “It’s just that the older you got, the uglier you grew.”

Vermont was at a loss for words

#### Chapter 656

Hylde walked past the crosswalk and then put her sunglasses back on. She then surveyed around. After finding nothing out of the ordinary, she entered the hospital. Felicity was standing beside Hylde. She wore black framed glasses and had her initially tied-up hair let down. She looked like a high school student, so naturally, she did not attract Hylde’s suspicion. Hylde originally had never formally met Felicity

before.

However, Felicity and Stella had always stood together. She remembered Hylda's face very early on. Hylda entered the hospital and took a number for the obstetrics and gynecology department. Felicity also followed her and took a number.

When following Hylda up the elevator, Felicity's mind was filled with questions.

'Could this old hag maybe have gotten pregnant? With Albert's looking weak in the kidneys, could he have cheated again at such an old age?' Felicity thought.

Even Keegan could not make Stella pregnant at such a young age. Hence, she did not believe that Albert had that ability. Hylda saw that Felicity was going to the same floor as her and could not help but give a few more glances at her. Felicity pretended not to notice her. She then took her phone and acted like she was making a call.

"Hello, honey. I've arrived at the hospital. I just got my number, and there are many people here. If I had known, I would have made a reservation online. Mhm mhm... then you should come over soon," Felicity said.

Hylda retracted her gaze and did not continue staring at her. Felicity sighed in relief and thought, 'After all those years I spent with those old slickers, I didn't learn any new skills. But I did learn a lot about bluffing other.'

Her acting skills, in the eyes of close friends, were unbearable. However, in terms of bluffing outsiders, it was more than enough. The number of people coming for a checkup at the obstetrics and gynecology department was especially numerous. The two queues in the corridor were all pregnant women. Some of them came alone, while some had their husbands accompanying them. She found a spot not far from Hylda to stay at, which provided ease for observing her.

The pregnant woman beside her asked, "You also came to do a prenatal checkup?" "Ah? Mhm," Felicity reacted while quickly responding, "I'm still unsure if I've gotten pregnant. I was afraid that the pregnancy test would be inaccurate."

The older lady understood and smiled, saying, "You prepared to have a child while being so young?"

Felicity laughed dryly, "I quite like children."

'Sister, don't be so enthusiastic with me...' Felicity prayed in her heart.

She feared speaking too much would allow the other person to see through her mistakes. However, this pregnant lady was too talkative. She pulled Felicity with her to ramble about nonsense, from her and her husband's occupation to how they both fell in love and when they got married.

Felicity squeezed out every last thought in her brain to the point there was nothing left.

Then only did the pregnant lady say, "Both of you must be so happy. However, happiness also requires proactive planning. You'll never know whether an accident of tomorrow may come. Besides, your husband is also a chauffeur," As she spoke, she paused, "Have you considered getting insurance on accidents for your husband?"

'Huh?' Felicity was confused.

The pregnant woman continued, "Our company just released an insurance product. As long as it's death by accident, you can receive compensation of 3 million dollars. You just need to pay a thousand dollars every month. If you pay it yearly, you can get a 10% discount. With those calculations, it would be thirteen thousand dollars a year. It would be worth your while."

Felicity was speechless.

The lady spoke non-stop, "Who doesn't have medical and accident insurance these days? After all, things happen. You should plan for yourself and your child." Felicity gulped, "Ten thousand is quite a lot to us. I'll discuss this with my husband when I get back."

#### Chapter 657

The lady was not convinced. "Why don't you call and ask? There's a promotion going on these few days. I'm telling you because you look friendly. It wouldn't be the same price if you dragged a few more days."

Felicity glanced in Hylda's direction and noticed that she was watching her. So she hastily averted her gaze. At this moment, the phone rang.

Felicity picked up the call when she saw Vermont was calling. She felt she was being see through by Hylda, so she needed Vermont to rescue her.

Once the phone call was connected, Felicity spoke before Vermont could speak, "Honey, the Obstetrics and Gynecology department is on the seventh floor. Come straight up. I'm in the line right now, and a lady here was asking if we would like to buy insurance. I think she explained it quite thoroughly. Why don't you come and take a look?"

Vermont frowned. "What are you doing, Miss bandit?"

Felicity did not answer his question and continued, "Hurry up! See you later. ■

Vermont got confused, but he returned to the hospital and headed to the Obstetrics and Gynecology department on the seventh floor. When he arrived, he saw Felicity holding a registration form and sitting among pregnant women.

Felicity saw him the moment he reached. She ran over, hugged his arm, and called him 'honey.' Then, she whispered, "The person beside me was Albert's mistress. She sneaked up to register at the Obstetrics and Gynecology department. I followed her here. She hasn't recognized me yet. Can you help me cover up?"

Vermont quickly glanced past Hylda and looked at Felicity. He wrapped his arms around her waist and said, "Honey, have you missed me already?"

The corner of Felicity's mouth twitched. 'Could you pretend any harder?' She responded to him through gritted teeth, "Of course I missed you!"

The lady selling insurance was stunned while looking at Vermont. She then turned to ask Felicity, "Is your husband a driver?"

"Huh? Does he not look like one?" Felicity said while she ruffled Vermont's hair, messing up his styled hair. "He just likes to pretend and buy fake luxury goods to act rich." Felicity said while tugging on Vermont's necktie, ' Armani. Does it look like Armani?"

The lady was speechless. Vermont's mouth twitched, 'This little shortie is getting back at me!'

'Your husband seems... quite charming.'

"I know, right? Back in the day, I was charmed by this face too. Who knew he had no real job and was just a driver? He had been slacking off half of the time. We've been married for three years but have not saved much money. Madam, is your insurance company still hiring? How is the pay? Do you think my husband is fit for the job?"

Although he goofs around, he has a pretty face. Just let him be among the women,

and I'm sure he'll bring in loads of sales for you."

The lady was stunned to silence. She has been selling insurance for a long time, but this was the first-time she had seen someone introducing a salesman to the insurance company. A faint smile appeared as Vermont listened to her bamboozling the lady with nonsense. He needed strong willpower not to burst out laughing. 'She's a really funny person!'

The lady was obviously shocked by Felicity's attempt to market her husband as a salesman. She stood up, took the urine test cup, and escaped from them. "I think it's time for me to do my urine test. We'll talk later, okay?"

Felicity looked back at Vermont and sighed, 'Honey, you did not land the job again.'

Vermont replied, 'It's alright. You could take care of me.'

Felicity's mouth twitched. Hylda's eyes wandered over the two for a while but she withdrew her gaze as it was her turn.

## Chapter 658

Felicity immediately pushed Vermont off when Hylda entered the doctor's office. "Why are you so hot like a stove?"

Vermont shot her a look, "Well, isn't that nonsense? The weather's so hot. Are you not hot?" He thought to himself, 'She is really not that hot. She felt so squishy and soft like jelly when I held her.'

Felicity took the brochure from the chair and waved it. 'This mistress must be fortysomething. Albert is over fifty. Could she really be pregnant?'

"There was news a few days ago about a sixty-year-old woman giving birth.

Fortysomething doesn't seem like a big deal," Vermont said and took the brochure from Felicity and fanned himself. He sat on the right side of Felicity. With the strength of a male's wrist, the wind he created even blew onto Felicity's face, providing some relief from the heat.

"Hold up. Something's not right. With Albert's attitude of giving priority to his offspring at such an old age, he would have been elated with the news. So why would she hide the news? Unless she's not carrying Albert's child!"

'If that's the case, they would definitely break up if Albert discovers Hylda's affair.

When the two of them turn on each other and break the alliances, I might get some information from them.'

Vermont rubbed her head. "You have quite the imagination. Would a mistress keep a young lover?"

Felicity pushed his hand off. "Hylda is middle-aged but is still quite an attractive woman. With charm and money in her hand, would she still be willing to stick with Albert, that old man?"

Vermont chuckled, 'I'm shocked that you know so much. With your usual self, I thought you were semi-illiterate.'

The corner of Felicity's mouth twitched, "I was classmates with Stella. Did you think I just snuck into Trinity University?"

As Felicity talked, the door opened, and Hylda came out with a list. Hylda then went to collect her urine cup. Felicity got up, and the nurse called her name. Felicity could only instruct Vermont, "Keep an eye on her. If she runs away, your teriyaki is gone!"

Vermont was speechless. Felicity came out after two minutes and ran into the toilet

after collecting the urine cup. Many people were inside the toilet, and Hylda was still lining up. Felicity conveniently followed behind.

After Hylda entered a stall, another girl emerged from a neighboring one. Felicity gestured for the person behind her to let her go in first. She took the opportunity and secretly took the urine cup of a pregnant lady washing her hands and left her an empty cup.

When Hylda came out, Felicity and Vermont were already sitting in the urine testing room, waiting for the result. After approximately 20 minutes, the nurse called them to pick up their results. To make it realistic, Vermont volunteered to help her get the results. He was tall with long legs and had perfect vision without glasses. It was very convenient for him to peek at Hylda's result.

Vermont scanned Hylda's results and saw the HCG pregnancy test tested positive (pregnant). 'It turned out that she was right,' he thought. He then glanced at the results in his hand and couldn't resist but cursed out loud from the shock. "Fuck!" 'Why was this positive too?'

Felicity quickly ran over. "What's wrong, honey?"

Vermont had a mixed expression. "You're pregnant?"

"Look at your face. Isn't this a good thing?"

Vermont was speechless. 'How could she be so insensitive?'

Hylda took the results to the doctor again. After coming out, she went downstairs and left the hospital.

## Chapter 659

Felicity asked, "So? Is she pregnant?"

Vermont was still in shock after he saw the pregnancy checklist and has not snapped out of it. 'It was just that one time. Did she already get pregnant?'

Felicity's words slowly brought him back to his senses. He said softly, "Yes, she's pregnant."

"Sheesh, I knew it! I saw her taking a brochure about painless abortion just now. Who would look at those things when they are pregnant? The baby in Hylda's belly is definitely not Albert's child!"

Vermont paid no attention to whose baby Hylda was carrying. He was more concerned about the baby in Felicity's belly, wondering if it was his. He thought about it for a while. When they got in the car, he hesitantly said, "What do you plan to do with the baby?"

"Let me be clear. I have no plans of getting married and am not eager to have a child. But if you want to have the baby, I won't force you to have an abortion. You will have to take care of the baby on your own. I will provide child support if the baby is born. If you don't want to take care of it, I will raise the child myself," Vermont said.

Felicity was perplexed, but her expression slowly turned dark as she listened to Vermont. 'Did this shit think I was carrying his baby and discussed the baby's future with me in all seriousness?'

Felicity did not reply for a long while, so Vermont asked again, "What are your plans now?"

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, "I plan to crush it and flush it down the toilet. Who would have gotten pregnant with your baby? I stole someone else's urine!" Vermont

paused momentarily before asking, "So, you're not pregnant?"

"No! You're pregnant! My period just ended yesterday!" Felicity glared at him. "Crazy bastard!"

Vermont was speechless. After driving for a while, Felicity suddenly thought of something. "Copy the footage of your car's dashcam later. I want to check the young lover's car plate."

Vermont paused and immediately started to lay out his conditions. "I'll copy it if you cooked for me for a month. I'll buy the ingredients you want. You won't have to spend a penny. All you need to do is to come to my house to make it. You don't even need to do the dishes," Vermont said while smiling, "How about that?"

Felicity's mouth twitched, 'Is he treating me like a servant?' She glared at Vermont once again. "It's terrible!"

"But you could help your best friend," Vermont persuaded. "Don't you want your bestie to get rid of those scumbags in the Jewell family?"

Felicity gave him a sideways glance. "Your buddy is busy pursuing Stella. So apart from being helpful to your friend, you're threatening me now?"

"He screwed up himself. He could pursue her on his own. It's none of my business. He couldn't hack it if he couldn't win her back."

'Would you look at that fake brotherhood!' Felicity thought.

"I'll promise you, not only will you get the dashcam's footage, but you'll even get all the information about the young lover if you promise to cook for me for a month. How about that?"

Seeing Felicity's hesitated expression, Vermont sighed, "It's fine if you don't want to. It seems like you're not that close to your bestie. Just a few days of cooking had made you hesitant."

Felicity's mouth twitched, "Don't try to sow discord among us. I don't believe you can find out the information."

Vermont smirked, "Miss bandit, I'm the boss of a listed company. How could I make it in the business world if I didn't have some abilities?"

Felicity started to waver in her decision. She realized she could not help Stella much after thinking about her isolated situation. Vermont was annoying, but he had connections. He could probably find out more than they could. 'It's just cooking for a month, right? I'll just treat it like feeding a dog!' Felicity thought. She gritted her teeth and asked, "Will you keep your word?"

Vermont smirked and replied, "A real man never goes back on his words."