

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 701-722

Chapter 701

Marshall nodded and replied, "That's fine with me."

Stella then picked a Yostranian restaurant for two reasons. First, it would look more formal. And second, Felicity liked Yostranian meals. She could not pick out which Yostranian meal was better, so as the safest option, she picked out the one that Keegan often brought her, which was their steak.

She then ordered the usual set meal Keegan ordered and handed the menu over to Felicity. After having a look at the menu, Felicity's eyes almost popped out. 'My gosh! I can't believe the steak here cost almost one thousand dollars. If I'd known earlier, I would've gone home and made teriyaki with that Stinky Cucumber. One big plate of that doesn't even cost one-tenth of the price.¹

Not daring to blindly choose, she picked the same set meal as Stella and Marshall soon picked out his meal as well. Felicity had a favorable impression of Marshall, as he had helped out Stella time after time.

Besides, having a lawyer as a friend made her feel good. So, she talked to him quite a lot.

Marshall was a good talker who did not talk very fast but would always make the conversation easy to the ears. Apart from that, he was familiar with a huge array of topics and won't freeze up when having small talk.

Stella felt uncomfortable, and she suspected that her period had arrived. So, she excused herself and went to the restroom. At the same time, Vermont came down from the upper floor and saw Felicity talking jovially with the person next to her by the window. He frowned and walked quickly toward her and landed his hand on her shoulder. "Is meeting up with a guy what you meant when you said you have something to do, Miss Bandit?"

Marshall paused and turned his head around. "Vermont?"

Vermont was startled, and he asked, "Why are you here?"

Felicity swiped away his fingers and replied, "Why do you care? Didn't I already prepare your meals for you?"

Vermont rubbed Felicity's temples and said, "How many times have you made it since Stella went to the training camp?"

Felicity said retorted, "Don't I need to go to work too? Besides, didn't I make it up to you on the weekends?"

She paused for a while and continued, "Yet, I don't see you getting thinner!"

Vermont gritted his teeth, got closer to her ears, and threatened, "Do you still want me to check it for you?"

Felicity stared hard at him, wanting to retort but a beautiful woman came and wrapped her arms around Vermont's arm. The woman asked, "Are we leaving yet?"

Vermont froze and smiled at Felicity the next moment, only to see Felicity staring daggers at the woman. He then felt guilty. He pulled the woman's hands away from himself, coughed, and replied, "You can leave ahead of me. I'm still talking with my

friends.”

The woman did not pester him any further and went on her way. Vermont cleared his throat and was about to explain, but he was cut short by Felicity’s whisper. “She must be an F-cup. How does your hand feel when you cupped it?”

Vermont was speechless. His forehead and the corner of his lips twitched. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, “I’ve never slept with her before, so how would I know?!”

Felicity asked doubtfully, “Can you even resist the temptation?”

Vermont did not want to continue the conversation. Even his good temperament has a limit. At the same time, he felt a little weird. Felicity did not seem to care who he was with.

Chapter 702

Vermont forced down that weird feeling and harrumphed, “Why are the two of you eating together?” ‘How do Miss Bandit and Marshall know each other?’ he thought to himself.

Marshall responded, “Ms. Thompson and I went to check on Stella. She ended up inviting us for a meal.” He snickered as he continued, “You got yourself a new girlfriend again?”

Vermont replied, No, it’s a blind date arranged by my family. We’re just having a meal.”

Felicity was still drinking her fruit juice as she stared at him. “You’re on a blind date, yet you’re already holding hands?” ‘Who are you trying to fool?’ she thought.

Vermont smiled and replied, “Women swoon before my charm. You were unwilling to let go of me the first time we met, weren’t you? Compared to holding hands, this is peanuts.”

Felicity almost choked to death from that reply of his. She coughed until her face was beet red, and she stared at him. “I was trying to help someone that time!”

Vermont took the chair closest to her and sat down. He then cupped his head, looked at her, and teased her. “Is that right? Why do I have a feeling that you are attracted by my charm?”

Felicity rolled her eyes and retorted, “I would rather die than be attracted to you!”

Vermont paused and was a little displeased. She thought, ‘It was just a joke. Why are you so extreme about being attracted to me? Is it that shameful?’

Stella returned just as the conversation ended. She was surprised to see Vermont, caught up with the conversation, and politely asked, “Why don’t you join us for a meal, Mr. Snyder?”

Before Vermont could speak up, Felicity responded, “He has already eaten.

’ She then turned her head and told Vermont, “Now, scram!”

Vermont, who did not intend to barge in, decided to sit down instead and smilingly said, ‘ Don’t mind if I do. I lost my appetite eating with another stranger over a blind date.”

Stella could not help but thought to herself, ‘Being courteous to Vermont is questionable. He’d take it for granted.’

Thus, the meal gathering became a four-person affair instead of three.

Felicity was annoyed. She lowered her voice and said to Vermont, “You shameless fool. Does a free meal give you a false sense of bravado? Do you even know how

much this costs?"

Vermont gritted his teeth. Miss Bandit, I'll foot the bill if you can try to be polite for once."

She paused before she said, "Hand over your wallet, then."

Vermont was angry, but he forced a smile. 'Do you honestly think I would eat my own words?'

He took out his wallet, and Felicity snatched it away in an instant. She saw a card and immediately revealed her happy face. "Mr. Snyder, order anything you wish. We'll feed the leftovers to the pigs when we get home."

Vermont was unable to retort, and he thought to himself, 'Since when did we even have pigs?'

Since Vermont was paying, Felicity took back the menu unreservedly and ordered a few expensive seafood dishes.

Vermont did not know whether to smile or be angry at her for relentlessly attempting to order expensive dishes.

'How much of a grudge did she hold for just a few meals?'

After the dishes were served, everyone continued discussing while enjoying their meal.

Chapter 703

When Vermont heard of the situation in the morning, he felt irritated that Felicity went to Marshall for help. 'Why didn't you look for me? I know Stuart very well too.'

With a mouth stuffed with food, Felicity said, "How do you know I didn't?"

Vermont's eyes twitched. Feeling disgusted, he passed her fruit juice to her and said, "Swallow before you speak."

Felicity took the cup, drank two mouthfuls, and swallowed the food before she replied, "How do you know I didn't? I looked for you as soon as I got the call from Stella. I couldn't even get in touch with you. Luckily, Mr.

Moore called, so I could only ask for his help. It's a good thing he knew the director. Otherwise, I wouldn't have arrived on time."

Stella had two options after the dress was shredded; use the same red dress to get through the training or quickly get Felicity to immediately look for another one.

Felicity, having been in the crew for many years, knew a lot of clothing designers. Standard clothing like this was normally not custom-made but borrowed from the crews. A friend soon found a similar outfit as soon as she sent a photo through the network. Shredded dresses were normally not a huge problem for renowned actors since the directors and crew would turn a blind eye. However, it would not bode well for a newly signed actress like Stella. No one would care how the shirt was shredded as long as it did not affect everyone's job.

Felicity had seen many underhanded tricks after mingling with the lowest strata within the crew for some time. If someone was demoted, someone else would fill that spot.

"You called?" Vermont took out his phone, and indeed there was a miss call from Felicity. The number he gave Felicity was a work number. If it was not urgent, he would normally not pick it up, which led to this predicament. He frowned and set a special ringtone notification for her phone number. After setting it up, he raised his head and said, "Who shredded the dress?" "Who else could it be but that Mistress

Young?" she said as she looked at him, "As if it wasn't that trashy idol you so cherished."

Vermont was unable to retort, so he stayed silent.

"Thankfully, God is just. She was pulled away by an ambulance after she went into shock, and her face turned pale."

Vermont was astonished. "How could a healthy person like that suddenly pass out?"

"It's probably retribution for her many misdeeds."

Stella peeled a lobster's head, tasted its meat, and whispered to herself, 'The ones I make are still better.'

Vermont naturally did not believe in the concept of retribution but, it was weird that Bella would go into shock without having prior symptoms. He did not dwell too much on it, however. Bella was no longer an artist of Green Hill Media and had nothing to do with him. He turned toward Marshall and asked, "Marshall, is it true you're litigating for Yoven Brown's wife?"

Marshall replied with a smile, "How do you know everything?"

Vermont grinned. "Is there anything I wouldn't know in Rivera? Whose family had an illegitimate child? How many mistresses do they have? How many affairs did the wife have behind the husband's back? I know them all."

Felicity's eyes twitched. "Do you have nothing else to do apart from poking into other people's private affairs?"

Vermont smiled, ruffled her head, and said, "What do you know? It's my network for the latest information."

Felicity pushed his hand away and said, "Stop ruffling my head all the time.

Don't you know I won't grow taller if you keep ruffling it?"

The more she dislikes it, the more he felt like doing it. As he continued the same motion, he smiled and said, "How tall will you be able to grow at your age?"

Felicity's hair was silky soft and cooling to the touch. He paused and pondered after he spoke. He somehow remembered that he had said this to someone else before.

Chapter 704

Felicity slapped his hand away and glared at him. "Other people grow an inch taller after giving birth. I haven't even had a child yet, so I can definitely grow."

Vermont raised an eyebrow. "Have some common sense. Other people get taller after giving birth because of cervix dilation. You're a young lady, so how would your cervix dilate?"

Felicity wanted to roast him. However, after hearing him call her a young lady, she immediately forgave the Stinky Cucumber for his words.

Vermont raised his head and looked at Marshall.

"Yoven and his wife are troublesome people, so why would you take this case?"

Marshall answered while cutting his steak, "I don't have a choice. She's offering way too much." "Tsk." Vermont replied, "Are you someone who's short of that amount of money?"

Yoven was not a good person, and neither was his wife.

The couple was in cahoots and often used to send the young girls in their company to sleep with their company's partners.

A few years ago, someone had even sued the two, saying that they set people up for

rape. In the end, the person lost the case because the witness retracted their testimony in court.

After that, the girl committed suicide by jumping into the river, and the incident became a big deal.

However, people on the Internet had always been forgetful. In less than two years, all of the negative news disappeared.

Yoven's business had even gotten bigger than before.

It was really strange now that this atrocious couple wanted to part ways.

Marshall smiled and said, "The bigger the case, the more popular our law firm will be. That's why I wish that every single case was like this."

When Vermont saw that Felicity had finished her steak, he gave her half of his untouched steak.

"This isn't like you. In the past, you didn't take cases from this kind of people at all." Marshall said, "Back then, I was young. I always thought of administering justice. But now, it's like what you said; earning money is more important." "You can only talk about your dreams if you have money," Vermont said with a smile.

Felicity snorted, "How secular!"

Vermont glanced at her and replied, "And, doctors aren't secular. Doctors don't receive wages for saving lives and helping the injured. They work for free, and they don't eat at all."

Felicity frowned.

"Why are you bringing Doctor Steven into this?"

Vermont swallowed expressionlessly and said, "Did I mention Corbin Steven's name?"

Felicity glared at him. Just as she was about to speak, Vermont said, "Do you still want me to pay for this?"

Felicity forced back the words she had at the tip of her tongue. Then, she forced a smile.

"You're right, Vermont. You're not secular at all, Vermont," she said.

Only after that did Vermont feel a little better.

He grabbed his phone and secretly took a photo of Stella, who was eating. Then, he sent the photo to Keegan.

[After this, help your wife settle the bill.]

Keegan was having a meal with a client, so he did not rush to open Vermont's WhatsApp message when he saw it.

He only checked his phone when his client went to the washroom.

He opened the photo and saw Stella sitting at a dining table and eating. In front of her was a set meal he often ordered.

He slightly softened his expression. Just as he was about to transfer the money, he suddenly froze.

There was a man's hand on the left side of the photo. On the wrist of the hand was a quartz watch with a pale golden watch face that had an eagle engraved on it.

It was a customized model from Patek Phillippe, a coming-of-age gift Marshall's family had given him.

Keegan immediately darkened his expression and tightly pursed his lips.

Vermont waited for a long time, but Keegan still had not transferred him the money.

'This isn't right. Keegan's so in love with Stella. Isn't he supposed to transfer me some money after seeing Stella?' he wondered.

The four dined for nearly an hour. Seeing how everyone was almost done eating, Marshall stood up and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

After he stood up, he did not go to the washroom but to the checkout counter.

Chapter 705

'Please give me the check for table 12. Thank you.'

The cashier immediately settled the check. Then, a bill was presented soon after. Marshall took out a card.

"Give me a receipt, please. Thank you."

Just as the cashier was about to take his card, Stella went up and grabbed it. She handed the cashier another card and said, "Use mine."

Right after Marshall left, Stella felt that something was a little amiss. So, she quickly ran after him. She did not expect him to be there to pay the bill.

'There's no such thing as letting the guest you invited for a meal pay the bill,' she thought.

Marshall smiled slightly. "Vermont ordered quite a bit. You just started working, and you need to spend money on many things. So, let me pay. You can treat me when your work has gotten stable." "You really don't have to," Stella rejected him. She continued, "I can afford to treat this meal. I was supposed to treat you to a meal when you helped me with the lawsuit previously, but I really had too many things going on at the time and couldn't thank you properly."

Keegan's voice sounded behind them just as Marshall was about to speak.

"Stella's right. This meal should be our treat. Who lets their guests pay?"

While he was speaking, he had already walked up to them. He strode over with his long legs and squeezed between Stella and Marshall.

Stella twitched her eyes.

'What does he mean by our?' she thought.

Stella moved to the side. Just as she was about to hand her card to the cashier, Keegan took her card away.

Then, he handed the cashier a black card and said, 'Use this one.'

Stella frowned and pulled Keegan's hand.

"Don't cause trouble here! I'm treating everyone to a meal. What are you doing here?" she whispered.

Keegan leaned to her ear.

"I'm pursuing you."

Stella's ears turned red. She glared at him and said, "What does this have to do with who's paying the bill?"

Keegan lowered his voice and answered, "I need to demonstrate my capabilities, be it my stamina or wealth."

This time, not only were Stella's ears reddened, even her neck reddened quite a bit. She said through gritted teeth, "Who asked you to demonstrate your capabilities here?"

Just as Keegan wanted to answer, Marshall spoke.

"It's better for me to pay. Stella didn't get any money when she divorced, so she

should save as much money as possible.”

Keegan was speechless.

With a dark expression, he pushed Marshall’s hand aside.

“That law firm of yours isn’t earning much either. You should save the money and use it on your parents.”

Marshall replied coolly, “My parents have a lot of pension money, so I don’t need to carry out my filial obligations for the time being.” “Then, save it to find yourself a wife.”

Marshall smiled and said in a low voice, “I’m working on it.”

Keegan darkened his expression and violently shoved Marshall on the shoulder.

Marshall stumbled backward and knocked over an ornament on the checkout counter.

BANG!

The ornament fell onto the ground. Thankfully, it was made of pure copper, so it did not shatter.

However, the loud bang still attracted the sidelong gazes of many customers in the restaurant.

Stella was startled, and her face immediately fell. “What are you doing, Keegan?!”

Keegan’s face had a tense expression, and he did not speak.

“Mr. Moore, are you alright?”

Marshall straightened his back and smiled.

“I’m fine. I just lost my footing,” he said as he looked at Keegan. He continued, “Then, I won’t be fighting with you. You can pay the bill.”

Keegan was furious, so he was no longer willing to pay the bill. Right now, he badly wanted to drag Stella away and leave.

However, if he really did that, the things he did before would go to waste.

He suppressed the anger he felt within and handed over his card. “The check, please.”

Marshall froze. Then, he glanced at Keegan in surprise.

Chapter 706

Just as the cashier took the card, a message popped up on the computer screen. The cashier smiled and said, “The bill for table 12 has already been paid for.”

The two were stunned and looked at Stella.

Meanwhile, Stella had a dumbfounded look.

“Let’s go,” Felicity hollered. She continued, “The bill has already been paid.”

Then, she returned Vermont’s wallet back to him. She patted him on the chest and said, “Vermont is generous.”

Vermont twitched his eyes.

However, he felt much better after hearing Felicity call him “Vermont”.

After they left the restaurant, Stella apologized to Marshall in a low voice.

“Mr. Moore, I’m so sorry about just now.”

Marshall smiled and said, “You weren’t the one who shoved me, so you shouldn’t be the one apologizing. Stella, you’re just you now. You’re not someone’s appendage.”

Stella was momentarily startled. The word ‘appendage’ made her feel slightly uncomfortable.

‘An appendage... I’ve always been an appendage of Keegan in other people’s eyes. Now that I’ve lost my status and the identity of my biological father is unknown, I’ll appear even more like Keegan’s appendage if I stand next to him,’ she thought.

She lowered her gaze and grunted in agreement. Then, she did not speak.

At that moment, Marshall's phone rang.

"I'm going to take a call," he said. Then, he walked aside with his phone.

Keegan went up to her and grabbed her hand. He said, "I'll drive you home."

Stella retracted her hand. "I can take Mr. Snyder's car. My house is on the way." "He's not going home," Keegan said. He then asked Vermont, "Right?"

Vermont played along and answered, "I need to go to the office. Stella, why don't you let Keegan drive you home?" "Then, I'll take a cab."

Keegan looked at her, and he suddenly softened his tone. "Are you angry because I got physical just now? To be honest, I didn't use much strength. Who would've thought that he was this fragile?"

Stella's eyebrows twitched.

'Who are you to speak when you shoved him? Mr. Moore doesn't have health issues, yet you're either racing horses with him or getting physical and shoving him. If something happens to him, you won't even know what happened when you're behind bars!"

Initially, Keegan felt displeased. However, he suddenly asked after hearing her last sentence.

'You're worried about me?"

Stella dropped her expression.

'You're overthinking. I'm just worried I'll get dragged into it," she said.

However, Keegan saw her gaze avoiding him. He could not help but smile.

He said in a low voice, 'TH listen to you next time. I won't get physical with him anymore."

Stella felt a little uncomfortable.

'It's your own business; don't link it with me."

Keegan was really pleased.

"Does this mean I've managed to pursue you?" he asked in a low voice.

Stella twitched the corner of her lips. "You haven't even started pursuing me. Do you think I'm that easy to pursue?"

However, she immediately understood the situation when she saw the smile in Keegan's eyes.

'This bastard tricked me!' she thought.

Then, she glared at him unhappily. "You want to pursue me? Let's talk after you scored a hundred points!"

Keegan asked her, "Then, how many points do I have now?"

Stella glanced at him and answered, "Negative ten thousand points, I guess."

Keegan was speechless.

'May I ask... what the scoring criteria are?"

Stella said, 'It depends on my mood."

Keegan frowned.

'That isn't appropriate, right? What if you're purposely stopping me and not letting me add points?" 'Then, you can stop pursuing me.' Stella continued earnestly, "Why make things difficult for yourself?"

Keegan stared at her for a few seconds. Suddenly, he smiled and said in a warm tone, "I like to challenge myself with the nightmare mode. You'll need to keep your word and

be with me when I get 100 points." 'Hah.' Stella said, "Let's talk again after the figure turns positive."

Chapter 707

'It's up to me how many points I'll add. If I add 0.1 points each time, he'll never get full points even until he grows old,' thought Stella.

Stella imagined Keegan's face dropping after he worked his ass off, only to get 0.1 points. Suddenly, she was in a much better mood.

Stella even patted him on the shoulder and said encouragingly, "Do your best."

Keegan looked at her smug expression and felt his heart turn tender.

Suddenly, he grabbed her wrist and pinned her against the car. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her on her cheek.

"I will," he said in a low voice.

Stella was startled and quickly checked her friends' reactions. Thankfully, they were all busy, and they did not notice them.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Keegan.

'You touched me without my consent. 100 points deducted!'

Keegan twitched the corner of his eyes. "You can deduct points too?" "Duh! If I can add points, I can deduct them too!"

Keegan asked, 'Then, in what kind of situation will points be deducted?'

Stella repeated the five words, "It depends on my mood."

Keegan gave it some thought.

"The points won't accumulate if it's the same reason, right?" 'You still have negative points whether they accumulate or not,' she thought.

And so, she said, "They won't accumulate."

Keegan kissed her on the other side of her cheek. Then, he smirked like a child who had succeeded in pulling a prank.

'You said it wouldn't accumulate,' he said.

Stella was speechless.

'I should've said ten thousand points will be deducted just now!' she thought.

Marshall got a call from a client. So, after he ended the call, he bade everyone goodbye and left.

Since Vermont had to go to the office, Keegan drove Felicity and Stella home.

Felicity did not feel relaxed in Keegan's car. She did not dare to speak throughout the ride.

She immediately got out of the car the moment they reached home.

When Stella was getting out of the car, Keegan stopped her.

'Call me if you need anything. I know you don't like owing people favors, but you can use me at any time. I'm willing to let you.'

Before Stella could fully feel touched, she heard Keegan add, "But, if you really feel bad, you could also add some points for me."

Stella waved.

'See you,' she said as she took off the seatbelt and got out of the car.

Then, she walked away without looking back.

Keegan waited until her figure disappeared. Only then did he grab his phone and call a number.

After the call connected, he asked, "Doctor Walford, has Marshall been going to you for treatment recently?" "Yes. He comes weekly, but his migraine symptoms still haven't healed. It's still related to his stress." "Did he have any changes recently that are different from the past?"

Doctor Walford thought for a while before he answered, "I think there are some changes. A while ago, he asked me if he could be in a relationship with his condition." Keegan's eyebrows twitched.

"What else did he say?" he asked.

"Nothing else," Doctor Walford laughed. He then continued, "It seems like Marshall has a girl he likes, which is a good thing for him. Having an emotional outlet might reduce his psychological pressure. It might even relieve his migraines."

Keegan hung up the phone with a dark expression.

The incident of Bella being sent away in an ambulance quickly became a hot topic. The fans were unaware of the circumstances. They continued attacking the Motives for Murder crew and thought that the high work intensity given by the crew was the reason Bella went into shock from physical exhaustion.

The crew was also a tough cookie. They posted a video of the training they had that morning.

The training was only three hours, and Bella passed out in the middle of it. Most importantly, the period of time they actually danced was lesser than an hour accumulated and not an hour straight. The other actresses in her group were in a good state, so it was obviously a little unjustifiable to say that it was physical exhaustion.

The official account for Motives for Murder stated that the crew was also really upset such an incident had happened. However, they still hoped that everyone would rationally approach the matter and wait for the hospital results.

In the video, someone saw Stella Jewell-the "legal queen" who was really popular among the public-in the surveillance video.

Stella was actually there and even standing really close to Bella. When Bella fell, not only did Stella not help her, she even ducked aside.

Chapter 708

Stella's actions angered Bella's fans.

Soon enough, the topic #StellaJewellColdBlooded became a trending topic.

[Was she serious when she took a step backward?] [There's no need for her to act this way even if she didn't help her, right?

They're both in the same cast, so isn't this a little too heartless?] [At least the others went up to check on Bella. What's the matter with her?

Was she scared that Bella would bump into her? Why was she so far away?] [Poor Bella. She got a colleague like her during filming?] [If she didn't move away and helped Bella, she wouldn't have had such a severe fall. This person is so scheming!] [I can't believe I thought she was good at acting. I didn't expect her to be a person like that. I've unfollowed her.] [Sis, be a stan of someone better. Being a fan of someone like this is not worth it.] [This person is Dusk Galaxy, the voice actor for Bella's character. She said she quit social media but started acting instead. In what way is this quitting social media?] [It's probably a new way of gaining hype. She wants to act

but can't let go of her previous popularity. She does something bad, yet she wants to get a good reputation.] [If the crew hadn't released the video, I really wouldn't have known that this was the kind of person she was!] [Fuck. She stood by idly when someone got hurt. How could someone of her caliber get into the entertainment industry? I'm going to be a keyboard warrior today!

#GetLostFromTheEntertainmentIndustryStellaJewell # StellaJewellStoodByIdly]

[Behave like a human being before you act #

GetLostFromTheEntertainmentIndustryStella Jewell]

Not long after Bella's injury became a trending topic, the topics #

GetLostFromTheEntertainmentIndustryStellaJewell and # StellaJewellStoodByIdly trended.

Meanwhile, Yolanda had just ended an intimate war and was currently scrolling through her phone in a person's arms.

She was practically delighted when she saw the trending topics.

'Who would've thought that cutting Stella's shirt wouldn't embarrass her? Instead, she got roasted and became a trending topic because of Bella going into shock?' she thought.

At the time, Yolanda had helped Bella, so she gained several thousand followers.

Many of Bella's fans went to her Facebook account to thank her.

Some even commented and asked about the specifics of the situation.

Yolanda narrowed her eyes and gave it some thought. Then, she made a reply.

[To be honest, I'm not that sure either. At the time, there was an actress who changed her clothes twice. Bella probably couldn't stand it because the rehearsal period was too long.]

After she sent the reply, she screenshotted her own reply. Then, she switched to her burner account and sent the screenshot to a few gossip accounts.

She also sent the video she recorded last night, where Stella was sneakily entering a Mercedes in the middle of the night, to the gossip accounts.

Then, she smiled and waited for the incident to fester.

As expected, it did not take long before the gossip accounts posted the screenshots one after another. They even uncovered a video and confirmed that the person who changed their clothes twice in the middle of the shoot was Stella. Shortly after, they released the video of Stella on a rendezvous with her "sugar daddy".

This time, Bella's fans turned even more furious. They insisted that Stella had changed clothes twice because she wanted to look good on camera. However, this extended the shooting time, which caused Bella to go into shock and pass out from physical exhaustion.

'She's showing off on set because of the sugar daddy supporting her.

Otherwise, who is she to get such an important role with that experience of hers?' they thought.

And so, the new topics #StellaJewellSugarBaby and #

SugarDaddyBackingUpStellaJewell appeared among the trending topics.

Many of Bella's fans flooded Stella's Facebook account. They criticized her and demanded a public apology from her.

Yolanda laughed out loud when she saw the direction of the discussion.

The man pinched her waist, "What's the matter? Why are you so happy?"

Yolanda said, "That wench who stole my role last time pissed off Bella's fans. She's getting roasted by people right now."

Then, she showed Yoven the video.

"She was afraid that Bella would bump into her, so she dodged as fast as lightning. You can tell that it was her character from this detail. Bella's fans definitely won't let her off this easily."

Yoven glanced at the video. Suddenly, he froze when he noticed Marshall at the corner of the video.

He frowned and asked, "Why was Marshall there?"

However, Yolanda did not know Marshall.

"Who?" she asked curiously.

Chapter 709

"That woman's lawyer." Yoven was watching the video as he followed Marshall's gaze and saw Stella.

"She looks a little familiar."

Yolanda thought that Yoven was interested in Stella, so she squinted and pinched his chin. "Every pretty girl looks familiar to you, don't they?"

Yoven put on a flirty look before turning around and pinning her down."

Come on. You're the only one I think about..." "Stop it..."

Suddenly, the room was filled with sensual noises again.

Aldor frowned as he was scrolling through Facebook in Vinci Rivera's office.

Keegan handed him a document and said flatly, "Photocopy this and hand them out."

He did not get any response after a few seconds. So, he lifted his head and saw Aldor playing with his phone.

He pursed his lips and knocked his desk softly. "Do you want to take a few days of leave, so you can enjoy yourself?"

The word, leave, immediately caught Aider's attention. He was about to say yes, but he gave up the idea at the next second.

"Mr. Kane, a lot of netizens are scolding Mrs. Kane."

The look on Keegan's face changed. "What happened?"

Aldor handed him the phone. "Bella is in the emergency room now.

Somebody accused Mrs. Kane of ignoring Bella when she needed help, and they claimed that she has somebody very wealthy backing her up."

Keegan read some of the posts and looked angry. "Nonsense! Get somebody to take down the posts." "It's too late. Too many people have read them by now. We're only going to make ourselves look more suspicious if we were to do that right now."

Keegan pursed his lips. He calmed himself down and thought what Aldor said made sense.

Taking the posts down was not going to help anything because of how much exposure they gained. Doing so would just give the netizens another reason to support their accusation.

Keegan thought for a while and said, "Contact the Cyber Crime Bureau and tell them we're going to launch the Anti-Fraud System in advance."

Aldor immediately understood what he meant.

'Mr. Kane is going to remove Mrs. Kane from the hot searches by doing that.'

Felicity was scrolling through Facebook in Clouditude International. She was boiling with anger, as she read the comments.

“How brainless can these idiotic fans be? So what if Stella did not help her? What fucking rule did she break for not doing that? They should be glad that you did not step on Mistress Young after what she had done!

“Did you see what that bitch, Yolanda, posted? What the fuck does she mean that Bella collapsed because you went to get changed and it prolonged the shooting time? She at least rested for an hour. How could a person collapse after dancing for just a while? How weak can she be?”

“At this point, she’s just doing everything she can to put the blame on you.

“Backed by somebody wealthy my foot. You didn’t even want to be with the boss of Vinci Rivera. I wonder if there’s actually somebody else wealthier than him. Hey, why does this car look so familiar...”

Felicity immediately lifted her head. Then, she squinted and asked Stella, ‘Where did you go messing around with your ex-husband last night?’

The edge of Stella’s eye twitched. “We went to eat, not mess around!’ ‘Is that all?’

Stella replied truthfully. “We slept in the car after that.”

Felicity walked around her and sized her up. “Are you sure? Nothing sexual?”

Stella’s gaze darkened. “Yes, stop assuming things.”

Then, Felicity said disappointedly, “How could Keegan stand it? Do you think there’s something wrong with him?”

Stella was left speechless.

Chapter 710

Felicity said after making fun of Keegan, “Did that bitch, Bella, take a picture of you after you came out last night?” “It’s probably not her. The media said there were no updates about her from the hospital yet.” Stella frowned. She figured that Yolanda would then be the most suspicious person if it was not Bella.

Stella did not expect that so many netizens would be scolding her after Bella was admitted to the hospital.

Her account had less than two million followers, yet her latest posts just got several thousand new comments.

The comments were either scolding her for not helping Bella, criticizing her for selling her body to gain fame, or demanding her to apologize.

She was glad that she turned her private message off. Otherwise, she would have seen even worse comments about her.

Besides, she had lost ten thousand followers because of what happened.

Her avoiding their comments actually backfired.

Whenever the netizens saw an old person falling down and had no one to help him out, they would always display their unpitiful side by saying they were not obliged to help because they were not the person who made him fall.

Even though Stella had made it clear that she was not the reason why Bella passed out, many keyboard warriors still used that against her.

Bella became their idol, and they turned themselves into a hero who condemned Stella solely based on a video they watched.

Putting Stella and Bella’s personal grudge aside, one was never obliged to help

another in any way. There was no right or wrong in this case at all. They criticized Stella while standing on their moral high ground. Yet, they justified their actions with moral standards that were the total opposite of what they judged Stella with.

“Stella, stop reading them. There’s no reason to make yourself angry/

Felicity was still a little worried about the depressive state Stella was in previously, so she did not want Stella to overthink after reading those hateful comments toward her. Stella smiled and said, “Don’t worry. I knew this would happen the moment I chose to be in this industry. I just feel like these fans are too crazy. I didn’t even realize that I moved back when she fell.”

Most people would subconsciously do the same as Stella when they saw a stranger falling toward them.

Stella was not the only person who backed away in the video, a few other actors around Bella did the same as well. However, Stella was the only one who did not go to check on her.

‘She would’ve knocked you over if you didn’t back away. You know what, I’d even step on her if I were you.’

Felicity laughed as she said that. Then, she switched to her second account and said righteously, “I’m going to teach these keyboard warriors a lesson!”

Stella was about to say something, but Kaiden called her. He told her not to log onto Facebook because Bella was still in the emergency room. He also told Stella that things were not looking very good for Bella, so it was best for her not to make any response.

Stella was shocked. “Kai, what exactly happened to her? How did things get so bad?”

Kaiden replied, “She had an anaphylactic shock. She was exposed to an allergen.”

Bella started to get better when she was sent to the hospital, but things took a turn shortly after.

The doctor looked at her symptoms and said that it was an allergic reaction.

Stella was very surprised. “Can an allergic reaction be this bad?”

Kaiden said, “Bella is severely allergic to coconut water. Her assistant said that she was once sent to ICU because she drank coconut water when she was younger, and the symptoms she was experiencing were very similar to that. The doctors would never think about that if she did not mention it. The coffee she drank had coconut water in it, and that was probably the reason why she passed out.

Stella paused. ‘Coffee?’ ‘Yes. Somebody probably added some coconut water into her coffee on purpose.’ ‘That’s impossible,” Stella said, “A friend of mine brought the coffee, and he doesn’t know Bella at all. How would he know that Bella is allergic to coconut water? Besides, he brought a lot of coffee, and almost everyone had some.”

Kaiden frowned. “It was from your friend?” ‘Yes. Somebody cut my shirt up. My friend came to give me a new one and brought us some coffee before he came. Besides, not all of the coffee had coconut water in them. There were many different types of coffee. There was no way he could make sure that Bella would drink the one with coconut water. It just isn’t logical at all.”

Kaiden pursed his lips. ‘It’s most probably just an accident if what Stella said is true.

‘But, this accident just doesn’t feel right to me.’ “They have made a police report. And, the police would probably come to you and ask you a few questions within these two

days. Just tell them the truth. Don't respond for now if there are paparazzi camping outside your door. Try to stay at home if you can."

Chapter 711

"Got it." Stella paused before she asked, "Will my friend be involved in this too?"

"Of course. Bella is pretty famous, and the police will surely take her case seriously."

'Okay, then. Bye for now."

Stella hung up and called Marshall afterward.

Marshall was reading case files in the office. He put down the files and picked up the phone after seeing Stella's incoming call.

"Mr. Moore, Bella is having an anaphylactic shock because she's allergic to coconut water."

Marshall was stunned. "Miss Young is allergic to coconut water?"

Clearly, Marshall did not know about that at all.

So, Stella continued, "I heard that from my manager. They suspect that someone put some coconut water in the coffee on purpose. The police are involved, and they'll probably ask you some questions."

Then, she added apologetically, "I'm so sorry that I got you into this."

Marshall chuckled. "It has nothing to do with you. She's just unlucky. I brought so many types of coffee there, yet she just had to pick the one with coconut water in it. Maybe it's meant to happen."

Even though what Marshall said was true, Stella said to Marshall anyway after seeing how scary Bella's fans could be, "Just be careful."

The look on Marshall's face turned gentle. "You too. Just let me know if you need any help. Be safe."

"Okay," Stella said before hanging up.

Marshall put his phone down and leaned back on his chair.

His computer screen was playing an interview of Bella not long after she debuted.

The reporter asked, "What kind of coffee do you like?"

Bella replied, "Hot Americano without sugar."

The reporter then asked, "Do you have any food or drinks that you hate?"

'Coriander and coconut water. I'm allergic to coconut water, and I was once admitted because of that."

Bella was still in the hospital, and her condition was not stable yet.

She was the most famous actress in the company, so it was perfectly reasonable for the company's executives to pay her a visit

Chapter 712

Trevor scrunched his face. "I shouldn't have signed her. I hate fans like that!

Jaylene's face turned pale as she clenched her fists tight. Then, she looked down and said softly, "I'm sorry, brother."

Trevor paused before furrowing his brows. "That's not what I meant. Forget it. Let's just wait for what the police have to say."

Then, he looked at Shannon and asked, "Who gave the coffee to Bella?"

Shannon replied, 'An actress from Stardom Entertainment called Yolanda Fenley.

However, she didn't buy the coffee. A friend of the director brought it to the set when

he was visiting.”

Trevor squinted before he said after a few seconds, “Announce the reason why Bella was admitted. Let her dogs bite someone else instead.”

Shannon lifted her brows. ‘How tricky. Now the center of attention will be shifted.”

So, Yolanda’s manager called her in the middle of the night and lashed out at her.

“Were you the one who gave Bella the coffee?”

Yolanda was half-awake. ‘ What coffee?”

“Bella is having an anaphylactic shock, right now. The doctor said that she’s allergic to coconut water, and it came from the coffee she drank that day! The surveillance footage of the set showed that you handed her that cup of coffee. Her fans are going crazy now. They won’t stop calling our company, and they even made a police report claiming that you were trying to kill Bella. Yolanda immediately woke up. “What? How would I know what she’s allergic to?

Besides, it wasn’t me who bought the coffee. All I did was pass it to her.”

Yolanda’s manager knew her very well.

The manager figured that Yolanda would only pick on lesser-known artists. She would never do anything to offend a famous actress like Bella, let alone harm her.

However, the manager was still very baffled by her foolish actions. “Even though you didn’t buy it, how could you just hand it to her without finding out if it’s safe? Are you new? I have no idea what to say about you.”

Yolanda’s expression looked ugly. “Mr. Winfield’s friend brought the coffee. Who would’ve thought that there’d be something wrong with it? I’ll log on to my Facebook now to clarify that Mr. Winfield’s friend bought it, and all I did was hand it to her.”

“Are you trying to upset everyone?”

The manager was very frustrated. “Give me your Facebook password. I’ll take care of it for you. Don’t log in to your Facebook for now.”

Yolanda said unhappily, “Am I going to just let them throw mud at me?”

“Bella hasn’t woken up yet. I can’t imagine what her fans would do to you if you said anything to offend them.”

Yolanda got angry. “Are they stupid? Are they just going to ignore the fact that Stella did nothing to help her?”

Her manager felt like smacking her empty head. “Which do you think is worse?

Attempting to murder her or just ignoring her? Can’t you use your brain?!” Then, the manager added, “I’m hanging up now. Remember not to use your Facebook anymore.”

Even though Yolanda was reluctant, she had no other choice but to listen to her manager.

Felicity argued with Bella’s fans for two hours. She got so mad that she almost deleted her Facebook.

“I’m going crazy debating with these idiots!”

Stella just came out of the shower. She drank some water and said, “Sleep early and stop bothering them.”

Felicity slumped on the sofa. “You can go to sleep first. I’ll go back to the battlefield after resting for a while.”

Stella could not do anything to convince her anymore. “Don’t stay up too long.”

“Okay.”

Stella went back to her room. Then, she lay on her bed after applying her skincare. She was not really bothered by what the netizens said, but she could not help but think about those awful words they used after lying down. She was having a very hard time falling asleep.

Then, her phone rang. She grabbed it and saw Keegan transferring her five hundred and twenty dollars to her with a remark. [Have a good rest. Don't think too much.]

Stella paused as she stared at the transaction amount for some time. She only realized that she called him after recollecting herself.

Her hair stood on end when she looked at the name, The Worst Person, on her phone. She wanted to disconnect the call, but it was picked up.

"Hello?"

"Okay."

Keegan's deep and magnetic voice could be heard from the phone, and Stella kept quiet.

Chapter 713

Stella moved her finger to the end call button, but Keegan called her name.

"Stella."

Stella paused and did not tap on the button.

"You're not going to sleep yet?"

Keegan spoke very softly.

"Yeah," Stella said. She paused before she asked, "What about you?"

The expression on Keegan's face looked a lot more relaxed after hearing Stella's question. He gestured to Aldor to keep quiet before going into the lounge. He loosened his tie and said softly, "I was just about to."

Stella looked downward, grabbed her blanket, and said, "Oh."

Keegan asked, "Why did you suddenly call me?"

Stella said, "It was an accident."

Keegan then kept quiet and thought, 'I shouldn't have asked that.'

He ignored what Stella said and asked again, "You can't sleep?"

Stella answered dishonestly, "Nope."

Keegan chuckled. "Well, neither can I."

Stella nodded. "That's normal. You've been like this anyway. Maybe you're getting older. The doctor said the older a person gets, the lesser they need to sleep."

Keegan was speechless.

Then, he said in a low voice, "Are you sleeping ten hours a day because you're sixteen then?"

Stella frowned. "When did I sleep for ten hours?"

Keegan kept quiet for a few seconds before he gritted his teeth and said, "I'm just complimenting you for being young. Did you fail your reading comprehension in school?"

Stella kept quiet.

She coughed. "I'm not that young. Eighteen is more like it. There are too many things a sixteen-year-old can't do."

Keegan's gaze darkened. "You're right. You can't use a gear stick if you're sixteen."

Stella almost choked on the water she was drinking as she stared at her phone and

blushed. "G-gear stick?"

Keegan said slowly, "The law states that the minimum age to obtain a driving license is eighteen, so there's no way a sixteen-year-old can drive a car."

Stella's mouth twitched as she said prosaically, "Oh, is that what you meant?"

Keegan squinted. "Were you... thinking about something else?"

"No way!" Stella was like a cat whose tail was trampled. "That's exactly what I was talking about!" She said furiously.

"Oh," Keegan responded in a laid-back manner before he continued softly, ' To be honest, I'm a bigger fan of what you were thinking, but it wont be possible until you turn eighteen. I dont want to commit any crimes."

Stella then felt a rush of blood inside her. She blushed and said while gritting her teeth, "Verbal harassment; ten points deducted!"

Keegan was speechless.

"Can I keep harassing you, then? You said that it's not accumulative, right?"

Stella's eyes twitched. "Are you throwing the helve after the hatchet because you already have negative ten thousand points now?"

Keegan chuckled. "One has to break something to make a breakthrough, right? I'm curious to find out how low my points can go."

Stella scoffed. "I'm sure you can reach negative one hundred thousand points if you're so desperate to find out."

Keegan laughed for a while as if he was in a very good mood before he asked softly, "Are you feeling any better?"

Chapter 714

Stella paused before she realized that Keegan was talking about what was happening on the Internet.

Then, she lied to Keegan. "I don't care what other people have to say about me."

She would not be so depressed last year because of what the netizens said if what she said was true.

Keegan did not ask her any further about it. He gazed downward and softly said, "I do. Talk to me if you can't sleep. Don't take sleeping pills. They're not good for you."

Stella was a little stunned. Then, she pretended to be unbothered. "Did you think I can get sleeping pills just anywhere? I don't have access to them anyway even if I wanted to take them."

"That's great," Keegan said in a hoarse voice. "I was worried."

He would have trouble falling asleep whenever he thought about the depression test result in court.

It just kept reminding him how incompetent he was as a husband.

He was wrong when he thought that Stella divorced him out of impulse. However, the truth was that he disappointed her too many times, and Stella would rather lose everything she had than be associated with him in any way.

Stella loved money, but she could give it up. She also loved... how he looked, and she could dump him too.

He could always make the right decision at work, but never once when it came to Stella. He only started to realize that human emotions were not a programmed system and that there was no right answer to them after the divorce.

He figured that he had to find out what he did for Stella before he could expect anything in return.

Stella gazed downward and grabbed the corner of her blanket as she said in a low voice, "You've always been a coward. I've never seen a man getting so freaked out over a needle."

Keegan kept quiet.

Obviously, Keegan was not afraid of needles.

He just did not like going to the hospital.

However, he had a very terrible gastric, and Stella forced him to go to the hospital.

A new nurse was assigned to inject the IV fluids for him. Not only that the nurse could not find the vein after poking the needle into him a few times, but she also would not stop looking at his face.

Keegan hated being stared at. So, he got very mad after what the nurse did and how unprofessional she was.

Stella thought that he was afraid of needles. She went to him and moved his head to the side before she softly said, "Come on. You won't feel scared if you don't look."

Keegan was not scared at all. However, he felt very strange after being coaxed for the first time in his life.

He was about to say something, but the nurse missed the vein again. It hurt him so much that he wanted to tell the nurse off.

However, Stella held his face tightly and softly said, "Listen to me, it'll be over soon. I'll put on the pajamas you bought for me when we go home later."

Keegan paused, and he felt blood rushing up to his head.

The nurse jabbed him again, and he started bleeding.

Keegan acted as if he could not feel it at all because all he thought about was how Stella looked when she wore the pajamas that he gifted her.

Then, he scolded Stella while blushing, "You're so shameless."

Stella replied, "You're my husband, not an outsider."

However, Stella never wore it for him one month after getting discharged.

Keegan only realized that she was lying to him. She forgot everything she said to him right after getting what she wanted.

Until now, Stella still thought that he was afraid of needles.

Keegan thought for a while. Then, he said softly without denying, "Injection hurts a lot."

Stella chuckled and said happily, "What a coward."

Keegan said in a low voice. "Put your phone down, turn on your speaker, and close your eyes."

"Why?"

Keegan said, "Vermont sent me a lullaby, and he claimed that it can make him fall asleep in three seconds. I'll play it for you."

"Three seconds? Even sleeping pills aren't that effective."

Stella did not believe him, but she did as he said anyway.

"Are you ready?"

"Yeah."

Then, Keegan played the song.

Chapter 715

"God, bless my underwear,
My only pair.
Stand beside them,
As they sit in a heap by the chair.
From the washer,
To the clothesline,
To my dresser drawer,
To my rear..." i

Stella and Keegan were stunned.

The edge of Stella's mouth twitched. "Is this supposed to be a lullaby?"

Keegan pursed his lips. "It's my first time listening to it too."

Vermont sent it to him and told him that it was the best lullaby ever, but he had never played it.

'I should've known that I can't trust this idiot!

'What kind of rubbish is this?!' he thought.

Stella then figured that it might really help Vermont to sleep judging by what he liked.

However, she was very sure that he did not send it to Keegan for the same reason.

Stella tried to hold her laughter in before she said softly, "I feel more awake now thanks to you. Bye."

Then, she hung up before Keegan could say anything.

Keegan held his phone in his hand, looking very annoyed. He thought, 'Vermont is such a moron. Everything was going so well until I played his stupid lullaby!'

Vermont continuously sneezed a few times when he was testing his game out.

He stood up and poured himself a cup of tea. Then, his doorbell rang.

He opened the door and saw Felicity standing outside with a bag of food in her hand.

"How could you put the wrong address for your takeouts?"

Vermont smiled and said, "I just didn't want to expose my real address."

The edge of Felicity's mouth twitched. "So, you exposed mine?"

"We're neighbors, so we should help each other."

He took the food from Felicity and paused before he asked, "Do you want some?"

Felicity was not hungry, but the smell of grilled fish was too appetizing. Her stomach growled when she was carrying it to Vermont's house.

So, she coughed and pretended to be ladylike after hearing Vermont's question. "It's already late. I'll gain weight if I eat now.'

A man with high EQ would definitely tell her that she was not fat at all, so she could have an excuse for herself to eat with him.

Chapter 716

Vermont held in his laughter. "Me too.'

So, Felicity went into Vermont's house reluctantly.

Felicity knew that the roasted fish was from Southern Unity Street just by the smell of it.

That was because her office was very close to that street, and she would be attracted by that smell whenever she walked past it.

She suggested her company's team-building session be organized there, but most of

her colleagues rejected the idea because the smoky smell would stick to their clothes. And, that shop had a big hall without any individual rooms, so the lack of privacy became a reason to not go there.

After all, team-building activities were supposed to be fun. Felicity was one of the few people who only wanted to eat.

That was why Felicity only ate there a few times even though the shop was very near to her office.

So, she enjoyed that meal very much.

She even took the initiative to clean up after the meal. "I'm leaving now."

"Wait a minute." Vermont stopped her. "Test a game out with me."

Felicity waved her hand. "No thanks."

"I'll send you the credits to draw something from the Glory Collection."

Felicity stopped walking. "How many credits are we talking about?"

Vermont glared at her. "Enough for one item."

Felicity was not convinced. "That's too stingy of you."

Vermont gazed at her rolling her eyes. Then, he sighed and said, "Go on, then."

Felicity was speechless.

'Isn't he going to offer me more?' she thought.

Vermont did not stop her after she took a few more steps.

Felicity cleared her throat and said, "I'll take your offer since we're neighbors."

Vermont tried not to laugh as he asked, "It won't be troubling for you, right?"

Felicity said, "A neighbor next door is better than a brother far off. I'll do anything I can to help."

Then, she immediately put down the garbage and joined Vermont.

Vermont sent her the game's rules before standing up to get a few bottles of beer from the fridge.

Stella had a really good sleep after having that conversation with Keegan on the phone that night.

She poured herself a cup of soy milk after she woke up. Then, she went to knock on Felicity's door.

However, she did not get any response after knocking on it for some time. So, she opened the door.

Felicity was not inside, and her blankets were folded nicely on the bed as if she did not sleep at all.

Stella frowned before going to the living room to grab her phone. Then, she dialed Felicity's number.

Unexpectedly, she heard her phone ringing on the couch.

'She left her phone here?'

She felt a little worried. So, she got changed and planned to look for her downstairs.

However, her phone rang before she left the house.

It was Kaiden. "Stella, are you working with Vinci Rivera?"

"Huh?"

Kaiden continued, "Around six in the morning just now, the Vinci Rivera Group and Cyber Crime Bureau introduced VR Anti-Fraud System and announced you as their ambassador."

Stella kept quiet. She had no idea when she became an ambassador.
“Did you browse Facebook today?”

Chapter 717

Stella replied honestly, “I uninstalled it last night.” ‘Re-install it and respond to it. This is a perfect chance to clarify things.” “Okay,” Stella said before reinstalling Facebook. She opened the application and saw that the most searched hashtag was #VRAmbassador.

She tapped on it, and the Cyber Crime Bureau posted a clip of her. It was taken from Jurisdiction when she acted as a university student who ended her life because of the pressure of online loan with the caption, [It’s nice to be working with you again. How have you been? @StellaJewell]

The main account of Vinci Rivera shared the post with the caption, [That’s right. She “sold herself” to us.] The account even flaunted a picture of the Mercedes-Benz that the netizens would not stop spreading.

In other words, Vinci Rivera was responding to the rumors about Stella selling her body to some rich man for her own benefit.

Vinci Rivera was telling everyone that Stella was not spending time with some rich men when she did not go home that day. Instead, she had a meeting with them. Then, other verified accounts began to share that post too as the producer of Jurisdiction had a lot of connections. Stella did the production team a huge favor, and she was the reason why a legal skit could be so popular, not to mention that she actually shot Jurisdiction for free. So, the producer had a very good impression of her. Hence, the producer utilized his connections and spread the news of Stella becoming the ambassador as soon as it went public.

After all, the Anti-Fraud System was going to be a very important breakthrough for cybersecurity. So, there was no reason for influencers to not show their support.

The netizens’ attitude took a big turn in just an hour.

“We should believe in the authority. I’m sure they won’t find a corrupted person to be their ambassador.”

‘I actually kind of like her. Her voice is like no other.”

“To be honest, it was just her natural reflex that she backed away. I have no idea why so many people kept criticizing her for that. Did they forget that Dusk Galaxy was once exposed for having depression by somebody’s fans? Why would she repel evil with good?”

“Those people are just creating something out of nothing. Stella was not the only one who backed off anyway. I slowed down the video, and anyone interested can watch it on my profile.”

“Stella had never used the name, Dusk Galaxy, to obtain anything. However, somebody’s fans just wouldn’t stop comparing her with their idol. They even published photos from the court. I hope they’re self-aware.”

Stella thought of Keegan as soon as she read those comments.

Keegan had been spending almost two years on the VR Anti-Fraud System, and she remembered that Keegan told her that he was going to launch it on National Day.

However, she had no idea that it had been pushed forward, and he never mentioned

anything about her being the ambassador of it either.

It reminded Stella of the comments she read last night. Then, she suddenly realized that Keegan was trying to use the launch of the VR Anti-Fraud System to stop the rumors from spreading.

Stella was a little bothered because she did not want to have any connections with Vinci Rivera.

The entertainment industry was an ever-changing place. Stella would never know when she was going to be on the trending searches again for whatever reason it might be. So, she did not want to affect Vinci Rivera's reputation.

That was a favor that she could never return.

However, she figured that she might sound a little pretentious and ungrateful by saying something like that.

Chapter 718

A celibate engineer who was obsessed with inventing new stuff and a voice actress who was the go-to option when any show needed a sexy and seductive voice.

The extreme contrasts between them could actually go so well together.

Keegan never wanted to be interviewed and would rarely appear in front of the media.

There were only a few photos of him online, and all of them were related to work, such as when he gave a speech at Trinity University.

Everybody spent a lot of effort to find his photo. Then, they cropped him out and placed him beside a picture of Stella when she acted as the corpse-cooking maniac in Jurisdiction, where she was wearing a camisole and had short hair.

They were shocked by how well they looked together. Keegan wore a suit that made him look ascetic, and it seemed like only Stella could take them off to do whatever she wanted on him.

The sexual tension surrounding her was simply too strong.

So, they gave them a nickname as a couple-Keella.

It was a combination of the "Kee" in Keegan's name, and "Ila" in Stella's name.

Even though Stella did not have a lot of fans, most of them were very rational. They commented, "Mr. Kane has a family. We should just see them as brother and sister."

"But... I want to see them date each other!"

"Me too... But, it's not going to do Stella any good. Well, I guess we should only do what's best for her."

Keegan felt kind of happy when he saw that photo, but his face immediately darkened after how Stella's fans called them brother and sister.

He was holding his phone when he wanted to quote a post that Keella's fan page shared, but Aldor hurriedly stopped him.

"Mr. Kane, don't share it. Everybody else would think that Mrs. Kane is a homewrecker if you did. After all, they thought you're a married man."

Keegan kept quiet.

He looked very upset. Clearly, he did not want others to think that he was just a big brother to Stella.

Aldor consoled him. "Being brother and sister is pretty good too as you can defend her publicly. It wouldn't be too late to tell them the truth after Mrs. Kane's career got on track."

In the end, Keegan reluctantly gave up sharing the post. Bella was only transferred to the normal ward on the following noon she was admitted to the hospital. She woke up and finally found out what was happening on Facebook. She got so mad that she threw the glass cup on the table to the ground after knowing that Stella became the ambassador of the VR Anti-Fraud System after what had happened. Her manager, Shannon, made her way to the hospital very quickly after knowing that she had woken up. She waited for the doctor to finish checking Bella before she said, "Take a few photos to post on Facebook. And, tell your fans that you're okay." Bella replied weakly, "Shannon, how did the company deal with this?" Shannon looked at her. "You drank the coffee by mistake, and everything was just an accident. The company will take care of your medical expenses. All you have to do is just get better. After that, you'll resume your work." The look on Bella's face turned ugly as she said agitatedly, "Shannon, this isn't an accident. I'm sure that somebody was plotting against me! Stella Jewell. It's got to be her! She knew the guy who brought us the coffee. I saw them together plenty of times. They put coconut water into my coffee on purpose because she thought that I was the one who messed up her shirt. Stella is a very vengeful person, and that's something she would do!"

Chapter 719

Shannon leered at Bella and said, "You're both from the same company, and she's not as good as you. You're the main character, while she's just a sidepiece. There's no conflict of interest between you two. Why would she try to screw you over?" Bella's face turned red. She could not tell her about how she had tried to break Keegan and Stella's marriage before. "The company accepted an endorsement for an affordable luxury brand as compensation for you. And, the police have closed the case and ruled it an accident. I'm telling you, Bella, Mr. Saun doesn't like actors who cause trouble. Just do your job, and you will be fine. You'd get everything you were promised in your contract. No one can protect you if Mr. Saun finds out that you did the opposite." Bella was the most popular artist in the company and should have received princess treatment. However, Trevor did not like her at all, which can be seen through Bella's shock at that time. Shannon thought that the company had appointed her a huge responsibility when they allowed her to supervise Bella. But, she soon found out that they were just simply passing Bella to someone else since they did not have much respect for the actress. She had no choice but to do her best because an agent's salary was based on how their actor was doing. As long as Bella did not cause trouble or breach the contract, she would still be able to gain more popularity. Shannon's words did not make Bella feel better. Instead, it made her feel worse. She had begged to be signed to Elegant Media, but now she was regretting it after more than a month there. With her current popularity status, plenty of agencies would gladly sign her on. There was no need for her to stay and suffer in Elegant Media.

Bella could not believe that Trevor would rather put a newcomer before her, and let her popularity run low. She was sure that there was something going on between the two.

After Shannon had left, Bella sat sullenly on the hospital bed for a while. She then posted a Facebook post stating, [Thank you for everyone's concern. I have been transferred to a general ward. I apologize for causing any trouble to my colleagues. Everyone was drinking the same pot of coffee. Yolanda just handed it to me. I hope all of you can voice out your opinions rationally. @YolandaFenley]

Not long after the post was uploaded, Yolanda commented on it. [I'm glad you're fine now. I was so worried. @BellaYoung] Then, she called to ask Bella how she was.

"Thank God you're okay, Bella. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to live with myself," she said gratefully.

"It wasn't your fault. I was the one who should have apologized for letting the bullying go on longer than it should."

"That's okay. Everything is cleared up now. I'm just worried that you would blame me for handing you the coffee."

"No. Someone else delivered the coffee, and you just handed it to me. The police ruled it an accident, and that's that. But, if someone tries to frame you, I'm thinking it's because they want to bring you down and hurt me in the process."

Yolanda did not understand what Bella was trying to say. "Who would dare to do that?" she asked with a frown.

"Who knows. I don't personally know the person who delivered the coffee, but I saw him and Stella being up close to each other. But... Yeah. Maybe it was just an accident," said Bella.

After hearing that, Yolanda recalled that Stella spoke to the delivery person for quite a while. The more she thought about it, the more she found Stella guilty. She immediately gritted her teeth and said, "That woman is so evil. I can't believe she did that just because her shirt was cut!"

"Keep your voice down. Don't say anything without any proof. I have matters to attend to, so I have to hang up now. See you on set."

'If I can't do anything about this, I'll just let someone else do it for me. No matter how much Trevor defends her, he won't be able to blame this on me, right?' Bella thought. Soon, Dahlia heard the news about Stella being selected as the ambassador of the VR Anti-Fraud System.

Chapter 720

Dahlia was annoyed that Keegan did not care about the Crosby family affairs but was being so generous toward his ex-wife. 'Thank god they got divorced. Otherwise, Keegan would be even more obsessed with that little minx. There wouldn't be a place for me in this household.'

Dahlia went to Cordelia's house early in the morning. The old lady was already very dissatisfied with her for the birthday banquet, so she had stayed low that month. Apart from giving her condolences to the guests who were injured on the day of the birthday banquet, Dahlia went to Cordelia's place to admit her mistakes and apologize.

However, the old lady did not want to see her. Every time Dahlia came over, Cordelia would turn her away, or give her the silent treatment.

Dahlia was able to marry into the Kane family because of her pregnancy and also her perseverance. When she was pregnant, Cordelia did not approve of her, but Dahlia was patient and persistent. She went to her house every day and brought her tea. She would ask about the old lady's well-being, clear up the weeds around the house, and feed the horse and fish.

Mr. Kane Sr. was swayed by her actions. After some time, he realized that it was not easy for a single mother to raise a child. Moreover, it would bring damage to both Dahlia and the Kane family's reputation. The old man tried to persuade the old lady, and she finally budged in the end.

Now, Dahlia was trying to do the same thing thirty years later. She volunteered to fertilize the plants and pluck the weeds when she arrived at Cordelia's home. Dahlia was so eager to marry into the Kane family in the past that she did not mind any dirty work. However, she had been pampered by the Kane family for so many years that she now disliked getting dirty or doing energy-consuming work. She even questioned why Cordelia fertilized and weeded the large plot of land every week rather than enjoying her retirement.

Dahlia said that she wanted to help with fertilizing the place, but when she was in the garden, she called for the workers to put on multiple layers of masks and gloves for her.

There were many mosquitoes in the summer. So, Dahlia frowned as she dodged left and right in the garden, holding a bucket filled with fertilizer. It took her a long time to fertilize only a few plants. The old lady saw this scene from a long distance, but she ignored Dahlia. She took a pair of scissors and went to the other side to pluck some tomatoes.

When Dahlia saw Cordelia, she immediately went up to her and said, 'Mom, just ask the servants to do this kind of unskilled labor.'

The old lady avoided her grip and calmly said, "This is my vegetable garden, and I have to be the one who tends to it. That way, I can keep an eye on any plants that need to be dealt with."

Although Cordelia was talking about her plants, Dahlia felt that she was referring to something more than that. Her expression showed that she felt awkward. Then, she said in a low voice, "Mom, I went to give my condolences to the guests who were injured at the birthday banquet yesterday. They have almost fully recovered."

The old lady did not speak. Dahlia continued, "Mom, my friends have introduced me to a lot of wealthy young girls. Since Keegan has been divorced for quite some time now, I think it's time for him to find a new girlfriend. Our family is small; maybe you can feel more at ease if Keegan can extend the family tree."

"Okay," the old lady said calmly without looking up. "I'm fine with anything as long as Keegan agrees."

Dahlia stayed quiet. Since she could not convince Keegan, she wanted Cordelia to put some pressure on him. But, she did not expect the old lady to throw the ball back at her.

Dahlia hoped that Keegan would find a wealthy heiress who could help control Keegan in his career and help her with the Crosby family's business. Since Stella managed to make an opening for her plan, Dahlia wanted to fill the hole.

"You know how stubborn Keegan can be. But, he listens to you, mom. I'm sure he'd

agree with the plan if you're the one who mentions it."

"How long has Keegan been divorced?" Cordelia lowered her gaze and asked.

Dahlia was startled when she heard that. "Almost two months," she replied.

"Two months. That means it's been almost two months since Rainee passed away. It would be inappropriate for Keegan to find a new wife."

Dahlia frowned and said in a low voice, "Keegan has already divorced Stella. He doesn't need to consider that anymore."

Cordelia gave her a cold look and said, "It's his business whether or not he deems it appropriate. Do you have no conscience?"

Dahlia's face changed slightly. "What are you trying to say, Mom?"

Chapter 721

Cordelia did not answer Dahlia's question. Instead, she asked, "How many years has it been since Quentin's death?" "Sixteen years," Dahlia pursed her lips and said.

"Sixteen years, seven months, and nine days to be exact," the old lady said indifferently. "He was gone on the first day of the new year."

Dahlia seemed a little sad. "Yeah. It's been so many years," she whispered.

"You haven't gotten remarried for sixteen years, yet you want Keegan to find a new partner after two months of getting a divorce. Have you ever thought of what it's like for him?"

Dahlia's face changed. "It's not the same, mom. Quentin and I have been in love for so many years. He and Stella agreed to get divorced."

Cordelia leered at her and said, "If you really love Quentin, where were you when the lab he was in caught on fire?"

Dahlia's heart tightened, and she wanted to cry instantly. "Are you still blaming me for what happened?"

The old lady put down the scissors and calmly said, "Quentin asked me to treat you well, and I did. You did not want to remarry because you wanted to stay in the Kane family, and I agreed. So, you know better than to cross the line."

"You weren't the one who raised Keegan. So, who are you to dictate his marriage? Don't use his marriage as a way to fulfill your own desires. Who he likes and who he marries is none of your business."

"Mom—"

"I'm getting tired. You should go home. Don't ruin my plants." Cordelia interrupted her coldly.

Dahlia's face looked ugly. She finally put the fertilizer down and left with a cold expression.

Corrin then tried to fix the situation by saying, "Madam, they are family..." Baldwin cut her words short and said, "Madam, the tea is ready." Cordelia nodded, took off the gloves, and left her garden.

Baldwin then turned to Corrin and said, "Don't speak up for others. Madam knows what she's doing."

"I just feel sorry for Keegan," Corrin sighed, and Baldwin patted her on the shoulder. When Dahlia left Cordelia's place, she received a call from Aurora. "Mom, have you contacted Keegan yet? Mrs. Saun and Jaylene are almost here."

Dahlia's expression softened slightly. "I'll call him right away. Remember to stall them."

I'll be there soon."

"Okay."

Chapter 722

Dahlia resented Keegan's ruthlessness toward the Crosby family. After that incident, she never visited Keegan again.

Other mothers who lived in the same city as their children would visit their children every now and then to help clean up and buy some groceries if they found out that they got divorced. However, Dahlia did not. She did not care about how her son was doing. Keegan had only been divorced for a month, yet she kept sending him information about girls from wealthy families. She was eager for him to find new love. And, she was far more concerned about his new relationship than his divorce.

After two times of picking up her calls, Keegan would either put his phone on silent or ask Aldor to answer whenever she called. He did not waste any of the resources she sent. Instead, he forwarded all of them to Wenham so that he could introduce them to Trevor.

Trevor was getting tired of the blind dates. He even posted a tweet stating, [You deserve to be single @KeeganKane]

Keegan's act of sending his troubles to his rival was brutal.

'It's urgent! Put him on the phone!' Dahlia frowned.

Aldor smiled apologetically and said, "Madam, Mr. Kane is busy."

Dahlia's face turned cold. "Ask him to show up at Cotton Rose Restaurant at seven o'clock. His father's old classmate has come to Rivera, and we have made plans for dinner."

"May I know which old friend are you talking about?" Aldor asked.

Dahlia seemed a little annoyed and coldly said, "He can come to find out if he wants to!"

After saying that, she hung up the phone, and Keegan frowned.

"Are you going, Mr. Kane?" Aldor asked in a low voice. However, Keegan hesitated. Several of Quentin's old classmates had a good relationship with the Kane family. It was all thanks to those old classmates who came to help with Quentin's funeral.

Cordelia had always believed that good deeds won't go unnoticed. If it was really Quentin's old classmate, it would be unreasonable for Keegan not to go.

Keegan pondered for a moment, got up, and said, "I'll be there. You can get off work after processing these two documents."

At Clouditude International, Felicity woke up from her lunch break and found Stella changing. She put on her slippers and asked, "Are you going out, Stella?"

"Mr. Winfield asked me out for dinner, so I'm heading there for a while." Stella then turned her head and asked, "Do you want anything? I'll take it to go for you. It shouldn't take too long."

Felicity thought for a while and said, "That's okay. It wouldn't look good if you get takeout while having dinner with someone. I'll just order some food myself."

"I can avoid them while I order," Stella laughed.

"No, no. It's too much trouble," Felicity yawned. "Have fun."

"Where did you go last night?" Stella looked at her back and suddenly asked.

"I was playing video games with that Stinky Cucumber all night," Felicity squinted her

eyes and said. She squeezed out some toothpaste and continued, "I'm getting old. When I was in school, I stayed up all night and I still felt alive and well the next morning. Now, it feels like half of my soul is gone."

Felicity was thinking that if Vermont ever asked her to test out some video games again, she would have to extort him for a few in-game skins.

"You played video games with Vermont all night? Are you that comfortable with him?" Stella's eyes twitched.

'What's there to worry about? He's not my type, and I'm not his type. We were just playing video games together. In my eyes, you and him are the same.'

Stella was baffled.

Felicity explained, "I mean, he's a good friend."

She also told Stella that Vermont had helped her deliver food to Corbin since it was necessary to establish a good relationship. Besides, Vermont was not a bad person if they forget the fact that he changed his partners like how he changed into a new set of clothes.

Stella thought about it for a while. Vermont's previous girlfriends were basically all fair-skinned and beautiful with long legs. Some of them were even taller than her. Felicity was different from those women; she was not Vermont's type.

She thought, 'But, is there really nothing between them when they stayed up all night, playing video games together?'