

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 723-754

Chapter 723

Stella thought that Marshall was a good friend too, but she would not want to play video games with him all night. She felt that the friendship would be ruined if the boundaries were crossed.

Stella thought about it for a while and reminded Felicity that being friends with Vermont and being his partner were two different things. It was best if she did her research.

The corners of Felicity's eyes twitched as she said, "You're overthinking this, babe. I would never fall for him. He's a player, and I'm not. I'd never want something I can't keep."

Stella smiled and said, "Whether it's him or Dr. Steven, it's better to get to know each other first." She wanted to keep Felicity safe from whatever she had gone through before.

"Okay. You can go now."

Stella wore her shoes, tidied up her hair, and went out. Not long after Stella had left, the doorbell rang. Felicity rinsed her mouth and said loudly, "Coming. Did you forget to take something?"

She then ran to the entrance and opened the door. Vermont stood there in a suit and leather shoes with his slicked-back hair. He looked like a male peacock trying to get his suitor's attention, which blinded Felicity's eyes.

"Why are you here?" Felicity frowned. "What's up?"

Vermont snorted, "Can't you see? I'm taking you out on a date."

"No, thanks," said Felicity.

Vermont said slowly, "With Corbin."

Felicity's energy levels increased as she asked, "Where is he?"

Vermont was speechless. 'This woman changes her personality so fast when it's Corbin. When it's with me, she looked slumped.'

Vermont grabbed the back of her shirt collar, gritted his teeth, and said, 'Treat me like a wall again, and I'll never take you to see Corbin again!'

Felicity was mad. But, she put on a smile, crouched down, and massage his back and shoulders.

"I would never. It's just that I just woke up."

Vermont looked at her pajamas and asked in surprise, "You just woke up?"

Chapter 724

Felicity changed into a skirt because she was going to meet Corbin. She also took Stella's curling iron and curled her hair a little. She did not know much about makeup, so she just put on a layer of foundation and some lipstick to make herself look better. She then grabbed her backpack and headed out.

Vermont sat in the living room, flipping through *The Little Prince*. He then read a quote in the book that said people should cherish the times they get to watch the sunset with

their loved ones. That way, they would not regret it in the long run. Seeing that Felicity came out of the room, Vermont asked, "Is this your book?" "You like it?" Felicity nodded and asked casually.

"No," Vermont answered. He closed the book, put it aside, and said, "How can there be only one rose in my garden?"

Felicity secretly rolled her eyes and said, "You're not the one who watered them, so no matter how many roses there are, they aren't yours."

"Wouldn't it be difficult to lose something I've worked so hard to domesticate?"

Vermont smiled. "I prefer plundering rather than domesticating."

Felicity snorted, "People like you shouldn't read this kind of fairy tale. You should read the penal code, in case you accidentally get caught one day."

"Do you really think you and Corbin would work?" Vermont glanced at her and asked. Felicity shook her head and answered, "No, I just don't want to regret it. It's fine if we don't get together in the end. At least I know I tried."

Vermont pursed his lips. After a long time, he stood up and said, "Let's go."

Keegan was late. He rushed to Cotton Rose Restaurant and frowned when he entered the door.

Dahlia was not lying. Several of Quentin's old classmates were there with their families, and some even brought their grandchildren. It did not look like a business meeting but more like a class reunion.

Wenham did not come because he had matters to attend to, so Darcie brought Jaylene along.

When Dahlia saw Keegan, she greeted him and said, "Where were you? I've been waiting for you. Come sit."

Keegan greeted everyone, pulled the chair next to Aurora, and sat down. Jaylene sat on his right while Darcie was on her right.

After Keegan had sat down, Jaylene handed tableware to Keegan and whispered, "Use this, Keegan."

Suddenly, Keegan caught a glimpse of the Red Agate bracelet on her wrist, which looked stunning. He thanked her lightly and looked away.

Dahlia noticed his demeanor and was relieved. She had never believed in love that was as deep as the sea. 'He just didn't socialize enough. If he gets in touch with more women, he will find that there are many girls like Stella. Jaylene, on the other hand, is a person with great essence. She is the perfect match for Keegan,' thought Dahlia. 'He'll definitely be attracted to her after this interaction.'

One of Quentin's old classmates said, "Jaylene is quite diligent, Mrs. Saun. You have taught your daughter well."

Darcie smiled and said, "Jaylene has been disciplined since she was a child, so I hardly need to worry about her."

Another old classmate complimented her and said, "That's why genes are important when having a child. If two people have good genetics, then their child would possess great talent."

"Wenham's genes are really something. They could create naturally talented children," one of the classmate's wives said.

Keegan lowered his eyes and ate his meal.

These old classmates seemed to have not had contact with the Saun family for many

years since they did not know that Jaylene was not Wenham's biological child. Dahlia glanced at that particular classmate with a displeased face. 'People need to know what to say and when to say it,' she thought.

Chapter 725

Darcie looked indifferent and explained, "Jaylene is my ex-husband's child, but Wenham treats me well and treats Jaylene as her own."

Quentin's old classmates were a little embarrassed, and one of them tried to smooth things over. "Wenham is a slave to his daughter. I heard that he moved his business abroad to find a doctor for Ms. Saun. It seems that she is really spoiled."

The others quickly followed and said, "Jaylene's eyebrows and eyes do look a bit like Wenham, and their father-daughter relationship is deep."

The matter then passed. The students had reached the age of knowing their own destiny. The children of those who married late were going to get married soon, and those who got married early had become grandparents. All they talked about was their children. Whose daughter married a diplomat, whose son settled overseas and married a foreigner, and whose family had another grandson...

Keegan was not interested in any of the topics they were discussing. He would not have come if he had known that it was a casual reunion.

Seeing that Keegan looked indifferent and was quiet, Jaylene offered him some eggnog. "Keegan, this eggnog is not bad. Try it."

Keegan gave a short response and transferred one hundred thousand dollars to Stella with the remark, [Are you hungry?]

Stella was at another restaurant at that time.

Initially, she thought that the dinner that Stuart had arranged was with the crew. But, after she arrived, she noticed that there were not many people from the crew. Instead, they were all Stuart's friends.

Stella did not know them, so she found it awkward. Everyone was drinking and chatting, but Stella just sat in the corner without eating much. She only responded when someone talked to her, making her seem anti-social.

Stuart had a good relationship with the people who were there, and they were all talking happily with each other. After a few drinks, Stuart's face turned pale.

Everyone joked around and asked him to sing a section of "The Taking of Tiger Mountain". Stuart took the lead and sang one section. His voice was good.

The group of people was chattering here and there when the door suddenly opened. Stella lowered her head to sip her drink, and she did not look up. She only heard someone shout, "Leighton!"

Stuart turned over and smiled immediately. "Leighton, long time no see."

Stella finally looked up after taking a sip. The person was about 6 feet tall. He was wearing a motorcycle suit and a pair of black jeans. At first glance, Stella noticed that his legs were long, and he looked like a model.

Chapter 726

'Leighton.' The name sounded familiar, but Stella could not pinpoint where she had heard it. Moreover, his face also looked rather familiar. His features were so delicate that he could be described as a pretty boy.

Since they were going to become partners in the film, Stella wanted to get to know him. However, after introductions, the man turned away and sat elsewhere. Stella put her hands down embarrassingly and sat down. She took her phone out and searched for Leighton.

She then realized where she had seen that man before. Leighton was the actor who played the main character in *Secret Sweetheart*. Stella had become Bella's voice double at that time, while Leighton did not have a voice actor.

Stella stared at Leighton's face for over a week when they were doing the voiceovers. That was why he looked so familiar.

Leighton Hall—a popular influencer who made his debut on a talent show at the age of twenty-one. His first album won top sales of the year when it first came out, and his song was nominated for the Golden Melody Award. During the second year of his debut, he broke records with the TV drama, *Celestial Sword*. He had one blockbuster TV drama show each year, and within three years, he became one of the most famous celebrities.

As a result, every actress who worked with him gained fame as well. The fans said that they were lucky. Bella's popularity skyrocketed precisely that year because of their collaboration in *Secret Sweetheart*.

Stella had witnessed Leighton's acting skills because she was Bella's voice actor. 'In all fairness, he has the basics.' Drama celebrities often have low acting requirements. Therefore, many of them were not great actors.

However, Leighton conveys his emotions well on screen. He was one of the few actors who knew how to control his facial expressions.

However, it was said that Leighton was not someone who was easy to get along with. He also had a weird temper. Usually, when drama shows air on screen, the main characters have to cooperate to push the series. One of the ways to do this is to couple up. However, Leighton had never pulled this type of publicity stunt with a coworker before. When *Secret Sweetheart* first came out, Bella kept tagging Leighton on social media to garner more attraction.

Leighton did not respond at first, but then he unfollowed her accounts before the show ended. Bella's fans were mad and created a group to show their hate for Leighton for being unprofessional and uncooperative. They were furious at him for creating such drama between him and his coworker during the show's airing, saying that it was no surprise that he was still a small celebrity.

Leighton's fans did not admit defeat and said that Bella was just a normal girl in beautiful clothing. They scolded her for pulling the couple publicity stunt every time she worked with someone but could not accept it when her partner refused to do the same.

This incident was rather groundbreaking back then, but it died down within two days. Stella did not pay much attention to the news, but Felicity sat in the front-row seat and told Stella all about it.

Stella was surprised that Leighton was her partner in *Motives for Murder*. She recalled that there were not many roles in this film, and there were only 3-4 males.

She could not imagine someone with a high status like Leighton taking on such a small role. Just as she was thinking about it, her phone vibrated. She looked down and saw that Keegan had transferred one hundred thousand dollars to her, asking if

she was hungry. 'Why is this man just throwing money at me? Does he think that I would accept his advances like this?'¹

Stella sent him 10 dollars with the text, [No.]

Keegan quickly transferred another hundred thousand dollars and said, [What did you have for dinner?]

Stella looked around, and with another ten dollars, she wrote, [A full-on feast.]

Keegan sent one hundred thousand dollars again with [...] as the remark.

Stella was puzzled. 'That much money for just three dots?'

Not long after, Keegan gave her one million dollars with the words, [That's better than what I'm having.]

Chapter 727

Stella looked at the money in her bank account and felt a headache coming on. She transferred ten dollars to Keegan and said, [Stop sending me money. Just text me.]

[No.] Keegan wrote as he sent her one million dollars. He then sent another one million with the words, [This is me showing my financial capability and my sincerity.]

Stella sent him 10 dollars again with the caption, [...]

Keegan looked at the remark, and his eyes softened. His lips unconsciously turned into a smile. Jaylene saw his expression, and her heart beat faster. "How's work these days, Keegan?" she whispered.

"It's alright," Keegan replied while he was busy transferring money to Stella.

Jaylene watched him enter his passcode again and again, so he could not help but say, "Are you ordering something?"

"Nah. I'm investing in my wife," Keegan replied.

Jaylene froze for a moment and blushed. 'Keegan is divorced right now. Does he mean that he's planning to get remarried again?' Her mood was affected.

Keegan did not pay her any attention and continued to invest in Stella, [You used to send me one dollar, why ten now?]

[Does it mean I get ten points?]

Stella looked at the remark below the transfer receipt and could not help but smile.

[No. I do as I please. Do you have any objections?]

[I do], wrote Keegan.

[How dare you have an opinion of your own?!] Stella sarcastically remarked. After that, she took a sip of water. When she looked at her phone again, she almost spat out the water in her mouth.

[One dollar is good, but ten is too much. Where can I spend that kind of money?]

'This guy couldn't even give a response back in the day, but now he's so good at spewing nonsense.'

Stella transferred 0.01 dollars to Keegan and said, [Here you go.]

Keegan then sent her one hundred thousand dollars with the word, (Thanks]

'Hmm. He even has manners now,' Stella thought. She transferred all the money

Keegan had given her into a newly opened account. She had upgraded the limit of her bank transfers so that she could send more money to the account. Once she finished shifting all the money over, she would give Keegan the card.

When they got divorced, Stella chose to leave the house. It did not make sense for her to keep on using Keegan's money when they were already separated. Unless they

ever get back together, Stella could not handle having that much of his money in her hands.

As soon as Stella finished today's transfer, she felt someone staring at her. She looked up and saw Leighton drinking with Stuart. The others were also not looking at her. 'Strange...' she thought.

After a long time, Marshall showed up. Only then did Stella know that Stuart had invited Marshall. When Stuart heard that Leighton was going to sue someone for defamation, he tried to connect him to Marshall. That was why he was there.

However, Stella did not know why she was invited. 'Why did a group of big bosses ask someone as small as me to be here?' Everyone was busy drinking, and the vibe was nice. So, Stella did not want to ask too many questions.

Stella was much more relaxed with Marshall there since he would pull her in for a chat from time to time.

On the other hand, Keegan saw that Stella had not responded to his messages for a long time, so he put his phone away.

"Have you been out and about in Rivera since you came back here, Jaylene?" Dahlia asked.

Chapter 728

"I've visited some places nearby, but not the places that are too far away," Jaylene said softly.

"The only thing we have here is shopping malls. There's not much to see. Many tourist attractions have been developed around the city over the years. Maybe Keegan can take you around later."

If Keegan did not realize the purpose of this reunion in the beginning, he would now know after Dahlia's obvious hinting. She lied to him about entertaining his father's old classmates. The true reason he was asked to be there was to get to know Jaylene. Jaylene accepted the offer but added, "I don't want to trouble Keegan if he has work to do."

"I can arrange something," Keegan replied.

Dahlia froze for a moment when she heard that. She was overjoyed. 'This boy finally opened his eyes! I knew he wouldn't be so stupid to be hung up on some woman!' Jaylene's heart was pounding. 'Thank you, Keegan,' she said shyly.

Keegan did not speak. He looked at the Red Agate bracelet on Jaylene's wrist once again. "Can I have a look at that?" he asked.

"You mean my bracelet?" Jaylene was shocked.

Keegan nodded. "It has a very pretty color. Do you mind if I ask you to take it off for me to see?"

Jaylene's ears turned red. She thought that this was Keegan's way of getting close to her, and she could not help but feel flattered. She took the bracelet off her wrist and handed it to Keegan.

"Do you like Red Agate too, Keegan?"

'Just so-so,' Keegan said lightly. 'Stella likes it,' he thought. 'She likes jade, emerald, and onyx, which all suit her well. This bright red color should look good on her.'

Keegan did not know much about gemstones and jewelry. He just liked the shiny, bright, and ruddy color of the beads. 'It looks much better than the ones Stella had

bought before. That thing broke when we went to a party, and two beads fell out. Stella was so sad when she could not find them.'

Thinking of that, Keegan asked, 'Where did you buy this bracelet?'

"Oh, this? I saw it in a pawn shop when I was abroad. I thought it looked nice, so I bought it," Jaylene said softly.

Keegan looked a little disappointed when he heard that. 'How will I get my hands on this thing if she found it at some random pawn shop?'

He then handed the bracelet to her. Jaylene reached out to take it, but Keegan did not let go. She tried to pull the bracelet away again, but Keegan's grip still did not loosen. Instead, he frowned as he stared at the bracelet.

"If you like it, I can give it to you," Jaylene paused and said tentatively.

Keegan's frown quickly went away as he said, "Thank you." He then grabbed the Red Agate bracelet.

Chapter 729

After a few rounds of drinks, everyone started playing games in the room. The smell of smoke and alcohol mingled, making the room air unbearably cloudy.

The colleague next to Stella drunkenly persuaded her to have another drink. But, Stella waved her hand through bleary eyes.

'I... I'm... going to the washroom. We'll... continue when I'm back,' she said woozily.

The colleague delightedly urged her, "Hurry... Hurry up."

Stella grunted in response and staggered to her feet. Then, she stumbled her way to the door and opened it before going out.

Leighton turned his head and glanced at her. Then, he stood up and said, "I'm going outside to get some air."

Stella immediately straightened her back the moment she went out the door.

She stretched her arms in the corridor. Then, she did a few standing splits.

Her flexibility was amazing. She did not look like the drunken person she was moments ago.

'Sitting in that tiny, little chair was so uncomfortable,' she thought.

Stella moved around. She did a kick while looking around the corridor for a place to put her legs and stretch them. Just as she turned around, she saw Leighton standing with a poker face behind her.

Well, it was not a poker face. Still, he had no facial expressions. It was probably because artists have better expression management. However, his eyes were filled with shock, as if he had seen something that turned his world upside down.

Meanwhile, Stella was still in a standing split pose.

She coughed and slowly lowered her leg. Then, she coughed again and greeted him. "Hi."

The shock in Leighton's eyes slowly dispersed. He glanced at Stella. Just as he was about to speak, the door behind him opened. His manager ran out and handed him a face mask and sunglasses.

"For goodness sake, do you know how much trouble that face of yours brings? Hurry up and put these on!"

Leighton frowned. "Why do I need to wear a mask when I'm going to the washroom?"

Leighton's manager said, "Did you forget about the last time you were at the

washroom when you went for a meal? Do you think you only have female fans? Your male fans are even crazier!”

Then, he lowered his voice and continued, “You better keep it down a little when you’re outside.”

Leighton reluctantly kept quiet and obediently put on the sunglasses and face mask. Stella felt a little amused as she listened at the sidelines as Leighton’s manager rambled on. It was as if he was coaxing a child.

Leighton seemed to notice her gaze, and he turned to look at her through his sunglasses. Stella immediately dropped the expression and scurried into the washroom.

Leighton frowned, and he angrily told his manager, “This is all your fault!”

Leighton’s manager twitched his lips. “If I didn’t come, do you plan on pouncing onto your goddess and scaring her to death?”

Leighton was displeased.

“I haven’t even said a word to her yet!”

Leighton’s manager snorted icily, “When you were inside just now, your gaze was practically glued onto her! If I wasn’t watching you and you had pounced on her, your fans would eat your goddess alive tomorrow!”

Leighton sheepishly shut his mouth. Moments later, he said in a low voice, “She’s different from what I imagined.”

Leighton’s manager glanced at the man who was a popular idol in the eyes of millions of girls.

‘Who the fuck would’ve thought that this bastard has a thing for voices? He’s even a Dusk Galaxy fanboy!’ he thought.

He looked at Leighton’s starstruck expression.

“Were you disenchanted after meeting her in real life?”

“Nope,” Leighton thought of how Stella pretended to be drunk just now, only to reveal her true form the moment she came outside. He immediately smiled and said, “She has an incredibly contrasting personality; I love her even more now.”

His manager had a speechless expression. “Just don’t scare her away.”

Leighton glanced at him displeasably and replied, “I won’t.”

Then, he went to the washroom.

Stella only washed her hands and went to the window by the corridor to get some air.

‘If I had known that these were people I don’t know, I would’ve rejected Mr. Winfield’s invite. If there are too many strangers around, it’s rather restricting because I can’t be myself when eating or drinking. It’s no fun,’ she thought.

Chapter 730

Stella took out her phone and sent Felicity a WhatsApp message.

[What do you want to eat? I’ll pack some food and bring them home for you.

1

Felicity only replied a few minutes after Stella had sent the message.

[I’ve also gone out for a gathering. Eat and play to your heart’s content and go home. You don’t have to worry about me.]

Stella sent another text. [With Vermont?]

Felicity sent her a speechless emoji. Then, she replied, (With Doctor Steven!]

Stella laughed.

[You're finally seeing the light at the end of the tunnel?]

Felicity responded, [It's important to have good cooking skills.]

Stella thought for a while and sent Keegan a text message. [Have you eaten?]

Keegan was about to put a spoonful of soup into his mouth. When he saw her text message, he set the spoon back in its place.

Just as he was about to reply, "I'm eating", he gave it some thought and consulted Vermont via WhatsApp message.

[Stella asked if I had eaten. What does that mean?]

Vermont was currently in a private lounge. He narrowed his eyes and glanced at the woman next to Corbin, who was being really attentive to him.

Vermont had a friend who was getting married in two days. The friend had a bachelor's party tonight, so he called Vermont and invited him over.

At first, Vermont said he did not want to go.

But, when the friend heard his answer, he laughed and said, "Vermont, did you get a new girlfriend recently? You never come whenever we ask you out. Is your new girlfriend strict?"

Even Vermont himself felt that he had not attended gatherings in a while.

He had moved out a long time ago. His house was always quiet and lonely whenever he went home. Since no one was home and he was the type who liked a lively atmosphere, he enjoyed going out for drinks with his friends and often only went home at dawn.

'But, it's true that I haven't gone home late recently. Having someone to cook for me at home and argue with me while eating is much better than going to noisy places to numb myself with alcohol. Over time, I had actually gotten used to it,' he thought.

Vermont was a rational person, so he immediately made himself break away when he noticed that this habit was starting to invade his life.

And so, he decisively agreed to his friend's invitation. After knowing that Corbin was also going, he brought Felicity along.

'After all, I need to honor my promise to her,' he thought again.

However, now that he watched Felicity being all attentive toward Corbin, he felt incredibly unhappy.

Felicity's smile at Corbin differed from the half-hearted smile she gave him. Her eyes would light up.

At that moment, Vermont's phone vibrated. He picked up his phone and glanced at it. It was a WhatsApp message from Keegan.

He replied, [Act pitiful. Tell her you haven't eaten the entire day.]

Right after he sent the reply, the couch next to him sank downward. A woman with wavy hair and dressed in a short skirt sat down. She smiled and asked, "Care for a drink?"

Vermont did not answer. Instead, he looked at Felicity, who was nearby. She was saying something to Corbin and smiling.

Vermont licked the back of his teeth and accepted the woman's drink.

Then, he downed it.

The woman smiled and moved a little closer to him.

"Shall we go upstairs?" she said in a low and seductive voice.

Her invitation was way too explicit. Vermont obviously knew what she meant. He reached out and pulled Felicity into his arms. Then, he turned to the woman next to him and laughed, "Sorry, I'm taken."

Felicity widened her eyes.

'Stinky Cucumber? What the... Mmph!'

Vermont swallowed all of her swears.

Chapter 731

The woman was startled before she left with a smile.

'After all, this is the type of place to search for thrills and a night of pleasure. I don't need to get in trouble of finding taken men,' she thought.

Felicity punched Vermont's chest; her face turned red from anger. He initially only wanted to use her to avoid the woman's advances. But after kissing her, he thought it felt nice.

'I want to tease her even more and test her limits to see her reaction, especially after seeing her widen her eyes in anger,' he thought.

At this thought, he picked apart her lips and stuck his tongue into her mouth.

Felicity froze, and her eyes widened further.

Vermont was really satisfied with her reaction. Just as he was about to demonstrate his skills. Felicity suddenly bit down. Even though Vermont was quick to dodge, his tongue still got bitten. He frowned and faintly tasted blood in his mouth. He reached out and cupped the sides of her chin.

"Are you a dog?"

Felicity's eyes had turned red from anger; she looked like she wanted to kill him.

"Didn't you fucking say you were going to help me pursue Doctor Steven?" she said while shoving him away. Felicity wiped her lips with the back of her hand. Then, she stood up and walked out. Vermont frowned. He stood up and ran after her. Felicity kept walking while spitting.

'Stinky Cucumber! Rotten Cucumber! That mutt! How dare he stick out his tongue! He really thinks I don't have a temper because he's helping me pursue Corbin!' she thought.

Felicity exited the private lounge and did not get far before Vermont caught up with her. He tugged her wrist and said, "Where are you going?"

"Don't touch me!" Felicity felt angry at the sight of him.

She flung his hand aside and continued walking, so Vermont ran up to her again. Just as his hand landed on her shoulder, Felicity suddenly threw him over her shoulder, knocking him onto the ground.

"I told you, don't touch me."

Felicity looked at the person lying on the ground, and her anger finally subsided a little. She lifted her leg and kicked him, "You asked for it."

The person on the ground did not move. Felicity frowned and kicked him again, "Don't play dead."

However, Vermont remained motionless. Felicity gradually felt something was amiss.

'Did he hit the ground head first? I haven't practiced throwing someone over the shoulder in years, so I don't know how much force I used just now, ' she thought.

"Stinky Cucumber?"

Felicity called out again, "Don't play dead. I didn't even use much force! Hurry and get up!"

However, Vermont remained on the ground. He did not move despite her calls. This was when Felicity started to panic. She shook him while bending down to flip him over. Vermont looked pale and did not seem like he was faking it. She pinched his philtrum and said nervously, "Wake up. I didn't do it on purpose. Don't scare me..." Felicity spoke with a tearful voice; she was clearly horrified.

Then, she took out her phone in a panic. Just as she wanted to call an ambulance, Corbin came out. He was taken aback when he saw the situation.

"What's going on?"

Felicity found someone she could rely on. She teared up and said in a choked voice, "Doctor Steven, hurry up and take a look at him. I... I accidentally threw him down just now, and he suddenly stopped moving. Did I accidentally hit his head? Hurry up and take a look at him..." she said and was about to cry.

Corbin consoled her, "Don't panic. Let me take a look at him first," he said as he went over and gave him a check-up. He noticed a strong pulse when he pressed his finger to the pulse on Vermont's neck.

Corbin looked at Vermont with a thoughtful gaze. Meanwhile, Felicity asked anxiously beside him, "How is he, Doctor Steven? Is he alright?"

Corbin said, "He might've fainted from the fall. Send him to the hospital first. We'll see what happens after giving him a check-up."

Chapter 732

Felicity's face was ghostly pale, and her eyes were red. She nodded. Corbin got an attendant from the store to help carry Vermont into the cab. He sat in the passenger seat. Meanwhile, Felicity was in the backseat while holding onto Vermont.

Felicity's had an extremely tense expression throughout the entire ride. It was obvious she was frightened. Corbin consoled her, "Don't be too worried. He should be fine."

Felicity nodded. However, she did not relax at all.

'I threw a perfectly fine person unconscious, so how can I be calm? Why didn't I keep my stupid hands to myself?! Other girls attended piano and dance classes when they were younger, but I went to Taekwondo. During my schooling days, I often threw down boys. Once, I made someone get a nosebleed after throwing them down, and the person's parents came to school. After that, my mother forbade me from learning such things. It's been years since I did this to someone; why couldn't I control myself this time?! If something happens to him, how much will the compensation be...' she thought.

Corbin noticed her nervousness, so he changed the topic, "I previously heard the nurses on duty say they saw you at the obstetrics ward. Were you getting a checkup?"

Felicity was stunned. Then, she realized Corbin was talking about the time she stalked Hylda.

'I initially wanted to bring Doctor Steven some food. But I ended up seeing homewrecker Hylda, so I went after her,' she thought.

Felicity laughed awkwardly, "I'm a single, unmarried woman. Why would I go for a check-up at the obstetrics department? I was accompanying a friend."

Corbin nodded and wanted to speak again. However, Felicity was worried he would ask more questions. Since she was bad at lying, she quickly said, "How was the spicy oil chicken two days ago? Was it to your taste?"

Corbin paused, "Spicy oil chicken?"

"Huh? Didn't you say you're not good with spicy food? I purposefully switched the chili oil to one made of Szechuan pepper. It looks really red, but it's aromatic and not spicy."

Corbin frowned and was in deep thought for a couple of seconds. Then, he said goodhumoredly, "Are you mistaken? I don't know what spicy oil chicken you're talking about. Besides, I quite like eating spicy food."

"No, but didn't you tell Stinky Cucumber you don't like..."

Felicity suddenly stopped mid-sentence. Then, she asked in a low voice, 'Have you been eating at the hospital cafeteria recently?"

Corbin nodded. Then, he continued, "To be honest, I usually order takeout. I only eat at the cafeteria when I'm too busy and can't be bothered."

Felicity had an icy expression.

Tm hard. My fists are hard. So I've been making meals for this long, and all of them have gone into this mutt's stomach?!' she thought.

With a dark expression, she shoved Vermont away. Vermont's head bumped onto the window.

"Ouch!" he exclaimed and opened his eyes. Then, he asked confusedly, 'Where is this?"

"This is your time to die!"

Felicity grabbed his hair.

BANG!

Chapter 733

Meanwhile, Keegan had a plan after he saw Vermont's reply. He stared at the "Have you eaten" text and thought for a while. Then he transferred 143 dollars to Stella.

[Nope. I've got an important project today, so I've been having meetings.]

He thought for a while and sent another text.

[I haven't eaten the entire day.]

Stella was amused when she read his two text messages.

'He's even sadfishing now,' she thought.

She pretended not to understand his words and sent a reply.

[Being your employee is so miserable. They work under a boss like you, so they don't get to eat this late at night and are working overtime.]

Keegan replied.

[They've gotten off work. It's a video meeting.]

Stella was speechless.

[You're at the office?]

Keegan replied.

[Mhm.]

Stella looked at the time; it was almost ten o'clock.

'Does this bastard live in the office?' she wondered.

Keegan sent her another message soon after.

[Is the feast delicious?]

Stella replied.

[It's not bad. Do you want some?]

Keegan replied without hesitation.

[I do.]

Stella replied.

[Keep thinking, then.]

Keegan sent her a reply.

[...]

Stella laughed. Just then, an attendant walked past her. She stopped them and ordered a few dishes.

“Pack them up for me and get them delivered to the Vinci Rivera Group afterward. Tell them their managing director ordered the food. I’ll go downstairs and settle the bill later.”

The attendant nodded and left.

Stella looked down and glanced at her phone. Keegan had sent her another text.

[Julian’s admission results are out. Computer science at Calton University.]

‘That brat! I can’t believe he told Keegan first,’ she thought.

Just as Stella was about to reply, Marshall’s voice sounded behind her.

“I actually thought you were drunk.”

Stella turned around and smiled, “They’re all big shots. I can’t drink when they’re toasting to me, so I could only pretend to be drunk.” She paused before she continued, “Why did you also come out?”

Marshall answered warmly, “Mr. Winfield noticed that you hadn’t returned for quite some time and was worried something had happened. So he asked me to come out and check on you.”

‘I’m alright. I was just thinking of going home.’

Marshall said, “I’ll let Mr. Winfield know when I go back inside after this.

You can go home first.”

“Will that work?” Stella asked dubiously.

‘It’s a gathering with big shots, not one with friends that I don’t know. I should tell them before I leave rather than leave without a word. Except I’m worried they’ll stop me when I enter, then I won’t be able to leave. They’re all respectable people in the industry. As a nobody who has just started acting, I can’t afford to offend any one of them,’ she thought.

Marshall laughed, “Why are you slow when you need to be smart?”

“Hmm?”

“When you go inside later, continue acting drunk. Preferably so drunk, you can barely walk. Who’ll dare ask you to stay then?”

‘As expected, weird ideas are the ones that work,’ she thought.

And so, she said gleefully, “Then, you’ll have to help me out a little after this so that my act will be more believable.”

While the two were talking, someone came out of the room beside them. Stella glanced at the person and felt a little surprised.

Jaylene was also surprised. Then, she nodded at Stella politely before turning around and going to the washroom.

Stella swallowed back the “hello” she wanted to utter. She did not expect Jaylene to remember how she had saved her. However, Jaylene’s excessive coldness still made her feel uncomfortable.

“Let’s go,” Marshall said. He continued, “Get those emotions brewing and let Mr. Winfield witness your acting skills.”

Stella was amused, “Mr. Winfield had a lot to drink. I think I could bluff him.”

The two walked while discussing how they would act when they entered the room after this. Soon after, they disappeared into the corridor.

When Jaylene returned from the washroom, Aurora glared at her phone with a frown. She and Keegan had somehow changed seats, so the person seated next to her was now Aurora.

Jaylene pulled her chair and sat down.

“What’s the matter?” she asked.

Aurora said with a long face, “Marshall isn’t replying to my texts. This afternoon, he asked me what I was doing tonight. I wonder if he’s at his law firm. I’ll go and take a look when we return after this.”

Jaylene paused before she said, “I saw Marshall just now.”

Chapter 734

Aurora was stunned.

“Here?”

Jaylene nodded, “I ran into him in the corridor. He must be having a gathering with his friends in a different room.”

Aurora frowned, ‘ But he clearly said he has work tonight when I asked him during the day.”

“Maybe he’s here to discuss work with someone,” said Jaylene.

Aurora frowned. Suddenly, she stood up and went out in a hurry.

Jaylene lowered her gaze and gently fiddled with the tea leaves using the lid of her cup.

“Keegan, do you like to drink tea?” she asked softly.

Keegan still had not gotten a reply from Stella, so he was a little uninterested. He glanced at Jaylene and said indifferently, “So-so.”

Jaylene thought she had found a common topic between them, so she enthusiastically talked to Keegan about the taste and craftsmanship of various teas.

Keegan listened quietly. While he did not show many emotions on his face, he also did not interrupt her. This caused Jaylene to grow more confident. She continued for a long time, but Keegan still did not say anything.

Jaylene asked, “Keegan, do you prefer the taste of Da Hong Pao tea or Dragon Well tea?”

“Probably Da Hong Pao tea,” Keegan said.

Jaylene was happy.

“To be honest, I also quite like Da Hong Pao tea. Its heavy orchid aroma smells really nice. It has a rich and sweet aftertaste. I always feel like other teas are on the bitter side.”

Keegan said, “Mainly because making tea eggs with them is delicious.”

Jaylene was speechless.

"Tea... Did you say tea eggs?"

Keegan nodded. He glanced at her, "Don't tell me you've never tried making tea eggs with Da Hong Pao tea leaves?"

Jaylene's face turned red in embarrassment.

'Who'd make tea eggs with tea leaves that cost millions for two pounds? Isn't that a waste?' she thought.

Jaylene laughed awkwardly and said, "I really haven't. I'll try it next time."

"Letting it soak a few hours after it's done will give it a stronger flavor," said Keegan.

Jaylene asked, "Do you know a lot about cooking?"

Keegan leaned a little closer to her. Her heart sped up. She lowered her gaze and listened. Then, she heard Keegan say softly and gently, "It's some experience my wife gathered."

Jaylene's expression stiffened. She clenched her fists and forced a slight smile. Then, she did not say anything more.

Dahlia had been observing the two by the side. At first, she saw Keegan occasionally talk to Jaylene, so she thought there was something between them. However, Jaylene suddenly had a stiffened expression and stopped talking.

Dahlia panicked a little.

Chapter 735

'However, she didn't. Dahlia and I will never be as close as she and Aurora. She only cares about my emotions because she's worried about grandma reprimanding her or for the benefit of her own family; it was never simply out of a mother's concern for her child. And it's not that I had never told Dahlia what I like; it's just she had never taken it to heart,' he thought.

Keegan stared momentarily at the chili crab on his plate. Moments later, he grabbed the plate and dumped it into the trash bin beside him.

Dahlia did not see his actions, but Darcie did. She glanced at Keegan and had a thoughtful expression.

Stella immediately put on a drunk act the moment Marshall opened the door. She wobbled about as if she could not stand steadily.

She even tripped when going through the door. She would have fallen to her feet if Marshall had not caught her in time.

Stuart was startled by her "stumble." He hurriedly asked, "What's the matter with her?"

Marshall half-dragged her and said in a low voice, "She had too much to drink."

Stella staggered and shoved him.

"You... You're the one who had too much to drink. I... I can hold my liquor!" she said as she went up and patted Stuart's shoulder.

She narrowed her eyes and said through slurred speech, "Stewie. To- Tonight... We shall drink... To our heart's content!"

Stuart twitched his eyes. 'Stewie...' he thought.

Marshall quickly pulled her over and said in a low voice, "You're drunk and confused; you can't recognize people anymore."

Stella continued to act drunk. She struggled around and said, "You're the one who had too much to drink! Stewie is my bro!"

Stuart hit a wall.

'I'm old enough to be her father!' he thought.
Marshall put his arms around her shoulders and pulled her back.
"Why don't I send her home first? I'll come back after this."
Stuart said, "You also drank. I'll call my assistant and ask them to come over."
Stella continued putting on an act, "I won't go home! I want to drink with Stuart!"
Stuart wanted to throw her out the window.
'Her behavior after drinking is terrible!' he thought. He grabbed his phone and started dialing a number.
Stella secretly gave Marshall a thumbs-up.
Before Stuart's call got through, someone opened the door of their private lounge.
Aurora scanned the surroundings and immediately spotted Marshall. She immediately shouted, "Marshall!"
The two of them had their backs faced against the door, so Stella did not see Aurora in person but heard her voice. She could not help but curse internally.
'Fuck. What's Aurora doing here?' she thought.
Stella was pretending to be drunk, so she was half leaning onto Marshall while he supported her.
'I know how possessive Aurora is over Marshall. If she sees us, she'll surely throw a huge fit. I normally wouldn't be worried about Aurora throwing a fit, but I'm currently acting drunk and can't let anyone see through my act, so I can only keep my act till the very end. After all, it'll be awkward if Stuart learns that I pretended to be drunk so I can leave,' she thought.
The people in the room were all in the entertainment industry. Naturally, none of them knew upper-class socialites like Aurora. When they heard her call for Marshall, they did not pay much mind and merely thought she was someone he knew.
"Marshall, I thought you were working overtime at the law firm."
Aurora said as she walked up to him. Then, she saw the person in his "embrace."
Her expression changed.
"Marshall, what are you doing with her?" her voice turned shrill.
Marshall frowned as if he did not really want to see her. He said icily, "What are you doing here?"
Aurora's eyes were filled with jealousy and anger as her gaze fell onto Marshall's hand, holding Stella up.
"What are you doing with this bitch?!"
Marshall darkened his expression and chided, "Watch your words!"

Chapter 736

Aurora had already let her anger get the better of her, so she was not bothered to watch her words. She said through gritted teeth, "Am I wrong? She hit on you right after she dumped my brother. Forget about my brother letting his infatuation for her get the better of him. But Marshall, how could you also get bewitched by this woman?"
Aurora naturally had a powerful voice. Now that she was speaking loudly with a high pitch, she instantly caught the attention of everyone present.
Marshall darkened his expression.
"Did you not cause enough trouble on the set previously? Now you're here spouting nonsense and ruining other people's reputations. Is this how Madam Crosby raised

you?" he said.

Aurora's face fell, "Everything I said is the truth! Right now, the Jewell family doesn't see her as their own, so she's nothing in the social circle. She's deliberately seducing you because she wants to reenter the circle. Don't let her fool you, Marshall!"

Stella watched how exasperated Aurora looked.

'I suddenly feel... Rather pleased. I'll feel sad if I don't let Aurora get a taste of being loathed by someone she likes,' she thought.

And so, she gently shook Marshall's arm and said drunkenly, "It's so noisy. I want to go home."

Aurora saw red. She went up and shoved Stella, and Stella fell to the side she got shoved.

'According to my calculations, I should fall onto the floor mat. It may look like a bad fall, but it won't be too painful,' thought Stella.

However, before she could touch the ground, someone held her up by her armpits just as she bent her knees. She was speechless.

'Who's this dumbass holding me up?! I haven't even properly demonstrated my acting skills yet!' she thought.

"Are you alright?"

A husky voice sounded next to Stella's ear. It was tinged with an unnoticeable hint of tease, causing Stella to fall silent.

It was not anyone else, but Leighton who had seen her doing a standing split pose outside just now.

I'm torn between standing and kneeling. This is so fucking awkward,' she thought.

Since he did not expose her, she could only continue acting, "...I'm fine."

Marshall did not manage to catch Stella. He only breathed a sigh of relief when he saw she did not fall. Then, he turned to Aurora with an icy expression.

"Get out!"

Aurora was in disbelief, "Marshall, you're throwing me out?"

Marshall said displeasedly, "The Aurora I know is innocent and straightforward. She isn't how you are right now-unable to tell right from wrong, arrogant, and bossy! I don't want to see you right now, so get out!"

Aurora's eyes turned red as if she were about to cry.

'I just didn't want her to touch you, and I didn't even use much force! Marshall, why would you rather believe her than me? Did she bewitch you?"

"Get out!" Marshall was not bothered to explain further. He merely continued icily, "Don't let me say it the fourth time!"

Aurora tightly clenched her fists. Her eyes were bloodshot.

Marshall stopped looking at her after he finished speaking. He bent down and took Stella from Leighton's arms.

"Did you bump into anywhere?" he asked in a low voice.

Aurora watched as Marshall lowered his head. His eyes were tender as he spoke to Stella in a low voice. She was so furious her fingers trembled.

Aurora saw the piping hot teapot on the table by the door. Suddenly, she went up and grabbed the boiling pot and splashed its contents at Stella.

The look in Marshall's eyes abruptly changed; he shielded Stella in his arms.

However, the expected scalding feeling did not come. Then, they heard a shriek,

“Leighton!”

The boiling water Aurora had splashed got blocked by Leighton. Leighton’s manager had turned pale with fear. He immediately went up to him and helped him take off his jacket.

Leighton wore a racing suit. Since the outfit was waterproof and he shielded the water with his back, most got onto the shirt, but some had gotten into it from the back of his collar. After he took off his shirt, they saw a patch of redness on his neck.

The sudden situation caused an uproar in the room. Aurora stood at her spot. Then, she belatedly realized she had gotten herself in trouble.

She loosened her grip, and the teapot fell to the ground. Some called for an ambulance, while others contacted the hospital. Meanwhile, someone pulled Leighton to the washroom to run his scald under cold water. The scene was a mess, so no one noticed her.

Aurora paled and took a few steps back. Then, she ran back to her private lounge. Stella had long given up on pretending to be drunk. While it was true she intended to provoke Aurora, she had underestimated her madness.

Chapter 737

‘She actually dared to splash boiling water onto someone. If Leighton hadn’t shielded me, most of the boiling water would’ve gotten onto my body and face,’ Stella thought. Leighton’s neck was severely scalded. Even after rinsing the scald with cold water on time, a circle of blister still appeared. He also had a red patch on his back which looked gruesome.

‘He’s an idol who makes a living using his face. I really regret my actions now that he’s gotten scalded on his body. Why did I provoke that mad dog -Aurora? I should’ve just beaten up that motherfucker!’ she thought.

The ruckus outside quickly reached the private lounge Keegan was in.

Dahlia frowned, “What’re they doing outside? Why is it so noisy?”

Aurora took a sip of her tea with a pale face. She was so nervous her hands were trembling.

Keegan glanced at her. Suddenly, he stood up and said, “I’ll go outside and take a look.”

Aurora stiffened and tightly gripped her cup. Jaylene followed suit and stood up.

“Keegan, I’ll go with you.”

Before Keegan could respond, Dahlia said, “Go ahead. You could also get some air outside. It’s a little stuffy in here.”

Keegan did not respond and went out of the room. Jaylene followed closely behind him. Meanwhile, Aurora fidgeted in her seat.

She always acted on impulse and only started to regret her actions after doing it.

‘The person that got splashed with boiling water seems like a celebrity, so this matter might be difficult to settle. When Keegan goes outside, he’ll know who I really intended to splash just now. I have a feeling my brother won’t forgive me,’ she thought.

At this thought, Aurora suddenly stood up. Dahlia was startled by her sudden movements. She frowned and asked, “What’s the matter?”

Aurora pressed her trembling lips together.

"Mom, I don't feel good. I'll be going home first," she said in a low voice. Dahlia asked in concern, "What's wrong? Are you in pain anywhere? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"I'm just a little dizzy. I'll feel better after going home and lying down for a while,"

Aurora said while picking up her bag. She continued, "I'm leaving."

Before Dahlia could respond, Aurora quickly exited the room.

Dahlia muttered in bewilderment, "How reckless..."

Just as Keegan left the room, he saw many people gathered in the corridor, mainly concentrated near the washroom. He thought someone had too much to drink, so he casually glanced at them. Then, he froze.

Among the crowd near the washroom, Stella stood there with a frown and a pale expression. Marshall stood beside her and leaned close to her, saying something.

"Isn't that Marshall?" Jaylene asked softly.

Keegan pursed his lips. He only took a few steps before someone stopped him, "Are you a guest in Room 303?"

Keegan glanced at the person; they looked like a hotel staff member. Then, he nodded.

"Just now, a woman in your room splashed boiling water on a guest in 302. They just called the police, so we're assisting the police to inform you."

Keegan's expression changed slightly. Then, he strode to Stella. He pulled her wrist and nervously checked her body, "Where'd she splash you?"

Chapter 738

Stella was startled momentarily.

'Isn't he at the office? Did he teleport here?' she wondered.

Before she could respond, Jaylene followed behind him and said, "Marshall, Ms. Jewell."

Stella froze and looked at Jaylene. Then, she glanced at a nervous-looking Keegan, and her gaze darkened slightly.

Marshall explained, "Stella is fine. Someone else got hurt."

Then Keegan saw Leighton, who had gotten scalded. He felt a little relieved knowing Stella was not hurt. He wanted to say something, but the car downstairs was ready.

So Stuart told everyone to make way and send Leighton to the hospital first.

Stella withdrew her hand. Then, she followed them with a dark expression. Marshall wanted to run after her but was stopped by Keegan.

"What happened?" Keegan asked in a low voice.

Jaylene also chimed in, "Marshall, what's going on?"

Marshall glanced at the two.

"Aurora barged into the room just now and splashed boiling water onto Stella. Mr. Hall shielded her, so his back got scalded."

Keegan had a dark expression.

'No wonder Aurora had such a panicked expression when she entered the room just now. If someone hadn't shielded Stella, she would've been the one with blisters right now,' he thought.

Keegan subdued his trembling heart. Then, he lifted his head and gazed at Marshall, "How did Aurora know that you guys were in the room next door?"

'There are plenty of upscale restaurants in Rivera, and Cotton Rose Restaurant isn't even one of the best among them. Besides, even if we chose the same restaurant coincidentally, what're the chances of choosing rooms next to each other when there are dozens of them? I don't know calculus, but I know about probability. Something can be justified as coincidental if it happens once or twice. But if something is always coincidental, is it really a coincidence?' he thought.

Marshall froze after hearing his words. He slowly lowered his hand, which was blocking Keegan. Then, he turned to look at Keegan calmly, "This is a question you should ask Aurora instead. I would also like to know how she found our room."

Beside them, Jaylene secretly clenched her fists.

'I didn't expect Aurora to be so ruthless. I just wanted to use her as a pawn to make Keegan realize his ex-wife has already moved on so that he can give up on her. I didn't want to harm Stella,' she thought.

The crowd heading to the hospital shoved Jaylene and Keegan aside. Jaylene felt a little overwhelmed, so she did not immediately follow them.

"Leighton's team has already called the police; they won't let this incident go easily. But of course, with your capability, you could keep Aurora safe as long as you want to. Just like the time she locked Stella in the washroom on the night of the charity ball."

Marshall continued coolly, "If the police question me, I'll tell them the truth. You have the people you want to protect, and so do I."

Keegan's expression turned icy.

"Marshall Moore, you could be a little more open and upright. That way, I wouldn't look down on you!"

Marshall lifted his gaze, Keegan, you seem to have gotten one thing wrong -you let Stella go yourself; nobody forced you. Since you've already let go of her, you should carry out your duty as an ex instead of condoning your family for hurting her. As for the approaches I'm using, that's my business."

Suddenly, Keegan tightly grabbed Marshall's collar. He said sternly through gritted teeth, "Come at me if anything. I won't forgive you if you mess with her."

Marshall frowned and seemed really confused by Keegan's words. He pursed his lips and slowly removed Keegan's hand from his collar.

"Whoever Stella chooses is up to her. I won't hold a grudge if she ends up choosing you."

He straightened his shirt and continued coolly, "Provided that you win over me."

After he spoke, he glanced at Jaylene, who was standing nearby. A hint of mockery flashed across his eyes. Then, he walked away.

Keegan had an icy expression as he watched Marshall leave. No other emotion could be discerned on his face. He frowned deeply.

'How could he possibly like Stella?' he thought.

Chapter 739

"Mr. Kane..." Jaylene went to him and said his name, "Should we go to the hospital?"

Keegan kept quiet and went back to the private room with a cold face.

Aurora had left long ago. Dahlia was shocked when she saw him coming back with an angry face. Keegan cut to the chase and directly said, "Where's Aurora?"

"She's not feeling well, so she went back."

Keegan's face darkened. Then, he took out with phone and dialed Aurora's number. Aurora had just gotten into the cab when she saw Keegan calling her. She got so scared that she declined the call without hesitating. Then, she said hurriedly, "Drive now!"

The driver asked, "Where to?"

"Anywhere! Just start driving!"

She handed the driver some notes. "Now!"

The driver then immediately started the car.

Keegan called his bodyguards after Aurora hung up on him.

He said coldly after the call connected, "Bring Aurora to me! Break her legs and drag her back to me if she resists!"

The look on Dahlia's face changed as she stood up abruptly, "Why did you tell them to get Aurora?"

Keegan gazed at her coldly. "It's time she pays for what she did!"

Then, he slammed the door open and left.

Dahlia panicked. Darcie quickly went to hold her arm and said softly, "Calm down,"

Then, she turned around and asked Jaylene, "Jaylene, what's going on?"

Jaylene pursed her lips and said, "Aurora poured boiling water on someone, and they called the cops on her."

Dahlia said angrily, "So what? I'm sure that money can solve it!"

Jaylene paused before she said in a low voice, "That person doesn't need the money. He's a pretty famous actor."

Dahlia gritted her teeth and said, "He's just another low life. What's the difference?! Keegan is out of his mind!"

Then, she quickly went after Keegan.

Keegan had just left the hotel when the police arrived. Everyone in that private room, including Dahlia, was stopped from leaving.

In the hospital, the doctor held a tweezer and needle to pop Leighton's burn blisters on his neck. He would twitch everytime the doctor poked the needle in the blisters.

Stella furrowed her brows and scrunched her face.

His manager's face looked awful as he asked, "Leighton, does it hurt?" After that, the manager asked the doctor, "Is it going to leave a scar?"

The doctor was popping the blisters calmly as he said flatly, "Not necessarily. But it differs from person to person. The mark will be gone in around two months for some people, but it would take years for others."

"Oh, no." The manager was shocked. "What is Leighton going to do now? He's going to lose his job!"

The doctor tried to hold himself back but, in the end, said, "His face isn't affected at all. Does the audience love to look at the back of his neck?"

The manager glowered at him and said, "Every part of a celebrity's body is just as important as his face!"

The edge of Leighton's eyes twitched as he said embarrassedly, "Just cut it off. The doctor said I'll be fine."

Leighton's manager was so furious that he could not contain his anger anymore, "Do you know how valuable your body is? How could you stand in front of boiling water

just to save someone? You're lucky that it splashed on your back. Are you aware of what would happen if it was your face?"

Chapter 740

'You have two endorsements coming, and both are even skin care products. How are you going to take the job now? Do you know how much money we're going to lose?'

Stella pursed her lips and softly said, "I'm sorry...'

Leighton cut her off as soon as she spoke and said to his manager annoyedly, "You're spitting all over my wound. Are you trying to make things worse for me?"

His manager glared at him. "Why did the company assign me to such a troublemaker?!"

'He'd lose his ability to think whenever he saw his crush and do anything to defend her!'

Leighton lay on the bed and buried his face in the pillow. Then, he said in a low and muffled voice, "Find somebody better to work with, then!"

His manager rolled his eyes at the ungrateful guy. He was about to say something, but his phone rang. Then, he went outside to answer it.

Stuart was very distressed as he looked at Leighton's wound. Then, he pursed his lips and said, "Get some rest. You don't have to come when we start shooting. I'll reschedule your parts to be filmed later. So take care of yourself.'

Leighton said while suppressing the pain, 'It's okay. I can be there. My wound is on my back anyway. It won't affect anything.'

Stuart said again, "It's fine. Just rest well."

Then, he saw Stella, who looked very guilty, at the side. He paused and said, "Are you sober now?'

Stella kept quiet. She had forgotten how she pretended to be drunk as she was too worried about Leighton. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she heard Leighton mocking Stuart, "You'd be sober too if someone splashed boiling water at you."

Stuart thought what Leighton said made sense, so he said, "I'll drive you back.'

'Thanks, Mr. Winfield, but I'll stay a little longer. You should leave without me.'

So, Stuart turned around and left.

He drank a lot, and he felt very dizzy. His casts were admitted to the hospital one after another before the shooting even started. He wondered if he picked an unlucky date to begin shooting, so he planned to talk to a fortune teller and pick a better date.

Everyone in the ward started leaving, and Stella was the only person left. The doctor took care of the blisters and cleaned the fluid on his neck with a cotton ball. Then, he sterilized the wound.

Sterilizing hurt a lot more than popping the blisters. Leighton frowned as he clutched the bedsheet.

He was not the toughest when dealing with pain, and he would have shouted out in pain if his manager had been there instead of his crush. He figured that it would be very embarrassing if he did that when his crush was in the room with him.

So, he bit his lips and tried his best not to make the slightest sound.

However, he would tremble involuntarily whenever the doctor touched his wound, and Stella noticed that. So, she asked softly, "Does it hurt a lot?"

Leighton's face was pale, but he shook his head and said with a very calm expression, "No, not at all —Ah, fuck—"

The doctor suddenly stubbed the cotton swab on his wound before he could finish speaking, and he could no longer hold the pain in. His face turned red from pale, and he felt like biting his tongue off.

'Fuck!'

'Why couldn't I just fucking keep quiet?'

Stella looked at the doctor. "Can I massage his Hoku Point?"

The doctor was slightly surprised before he nodded and said, "You can try."

Then, Stella said to Leighton softly, "I'll massage your hand for you. Let me know if it makes you feel any better."

Leighton had no idea how massaging his hand would help with the pain. However, his burning sensation was so unbearable that he just nodded.

Stella grabbed his hand and placed her thumb on the area between his thumb and index finger. Then, she started massaging it.

Leighton was shocked, and he almost pulled his hand back. Stella's hand felt cold and soft, but Leighton was very surprised by how strong her thumb was.

His heart raced, and he did not even dare to look up. Then, he started fantasizing about a female-led relationship with Stella.

Chapter 741

'Stella is grabbing my hand! She cares about me!' Leighton thought to himself.

Stella massaged him more and asked softly, "How do you feel? Any better?"

'Not only do I feel better, but I also feel like I'm floating in the sky!'

He replied in a low voice, "I feel okay."

"I'll keep on massaging for you then."

Leighton's manager was stunned as soon as he came inside. He saw Leighton burying his face in the pillow and letting the doctor clean his wound.

Stella was holding his hand, and his ears looked extremely red. She massaged his hand while talking to him. Leighton looked just like a tamed golden retriever puppy. He could not convince himself that he was the same pit bull he used to manage!

The door was pushed open again when he was still hesitating about talking to Leighton. An elegant man dressed in a suit came inside.

Leighton's manager frowned. "Who are you?"

Keegan ignored him and directly walked toward Stella.

"Stella." He said softly.

Stella paused and looked at him coldly. "Mr. Kane, you should wait until Mr. Hall's wounds are taken care of before you try to make things right for him."

Keegan pursed his lips. "I didn't come here to do that. I'm worried about you."

He swept his gaze across Stella's hand and saw her holding Leighton's hand. Then, his gaze darkened.

Stella continued to massage Leighton and said lightly, "Aren't you supposed to be working overtime? I didn't know you could clone yourself, Mr. Kane. You went on a date with Miss Saun and used your clone to work overtime at the office. You really are the best at maintaining your work-life balance, huh?"

Keegan's face turned awkward as he said in a low voice, "I didn't lie to you because I

want to eat with Jaylene. I just wanted your attention.”

Stella’s eyelid twitched. “Nonsense!” Then, she thought, ‘I should’ve never made a reservation for him! I can’t believe he’s doing this!’

Stella was very mad that Keegan had lied to her. However, she figured Keegan would look guilty and scared when he saw her if he lied just to eat with Jaylene.

But Keegan’s eyes were filled with concern when she saw him, as if he had completely forgotten about his lie. Stella knew that Keegan was not the smartest person regarding love and was not that good of an actor either.

“A lot of my father’s old classmates were there too. I wasn’t expecting to see Jaylene there at all.” Keegan explained himself before he suddenly thought about something.”

Stella, are you jealous?”

The corner of Stella’s forehead twitched. “Ridiculous! I would never be! I’m just mad that you lied to me...”

“I’m sorry.”

Keegan sounded very sincere when he apologized. He took Leighton’s arm from Stella and said in a low voice, “I’ll help him. You should rest.”

‘This guy has been on my nerves for some time!’

Stella looked at him curiously. “Do you know how to do it?”

Keegan said seriously. “You did me for me several times when I had a headache. So I’m very familiar with it now.”

So, Stella stood up and gave him her seat.

“His back is badly injured, and it’s got to hurt a lot. You’ll need to massage him longer.”

Keegan smiled. “I got it.”

Suddenly, a shiver ran down Leighton’s spine. He felt like he was getting preyed on by a venomous snake, and it made his scalp tingle.

He wanted to pull his hand back. “It doesn’t hurt as much anymore.”

Keegan grabbed his hand and said calmly, “Your wound is so bad. I’m sure that you’re in a lot of pain. You saved my wife, and I’ll be sure to return you this favor. Bear with me; I’ll start now.”

“What did you say? Wif- Ah-“

Chapter 742

Keegan started massaging Leighton’s hand with his thumb before he could finish speaking. Keegan was so strong that Leighton’s hand felt numb, and he yelled in pain.

Stella reminded Keegan. “Knead and rub. Don’t just press your thumb down.”

Keegan replied gently, “Sure. Have a seat and rest.”

However, he did not go any easier on Leighton at all.

Leighton was in so much pain that he clenched his teeth and said, “Stop it. Fuck... It doesn’t hurt anymore!”

Leighton kept signaling his manager to get that madman out of there. But his manager persuaded him after seeing how commanding and elegant Keegan was, “You’re a big man. Just hang in there.”

‘Fuck! This useless manager is such a coward!’

Leighton’s manager looked at Stella before shifting his gaze to Keegan.

‘Something’s going on between these two. The man looks so polished, yet he turns into a doting and soft man when he talks to Stella. He looks just as good as the pit bull

too. He even has this composed aura that could only be nurtured by experience, making him more attractive than Leighton.'

He dared not speak directly to Keegan, so he asked Stella, sitting beside him, "Miss Jewell, are you married?"

Suddenly, Leighton could not feel any pain as his ears perked up.

Keegan's hand moved slower too. He wanted to hear Stella say yes.

However, Stella said the opposite, "No. I'm single."

Leighton's eyes immediately lit up. Keegan pursed his lips after hearing that answer he was not expecting.

Leighton's manager asked again, "This gentleman is your..."

Stella replied, "My feigned ex-husband."

Keegan kept quiet.

Unexpected, again.

The lips of Leighton's manager trembled. "E-ex-husband?"

That word irritated Keegan as he gazed at the manager coldly. "Current boyfriend too."

Stella's eye twitched as she was unaware she had a boyfriend. Keegan continued after seeing how she just kept quiet. "My lawyer will talk to you about your medical bills and work compensation later. Don't hesitate to let him know if you have any demands."

Leighton just fell in love and fell out of it shortly after. He pursed his lips and said sadly, "It's fine."

Stella said, "It's not. It was his sister who splashed the boiling water on you. You should get back what you deserve and even sue her. Don't go soft on them."

Leighton did not feel like talking anymore as he said pitifully with his pale face, "You guys should leave. I'm tired."

So, Stella and Keegan went out of the ward.

Keegan asked after coming outside, "How did you know this actor?"

"I just met him today."

Then, Keegan said bitterly, "He's such a good Samaritan for saving you on the first day he met you."

It was impossible for Stella not to notice the bitterness in his words, so she glared at him and said, "He's going to be my boyfriend in the show, after all. He's probably got into character in advance and treated me as his girlfriend."

Keegan felt a little surprised. "He's going to be your boyfriend?"

Stella nodded. "He's pretty handsome, huh?"

Keegan's face darkened as he said, "Handsome? His legs are so long that they make him look like a grasshopper!"

Stella glowered at the hater, who only knew how to mock other people. "I think he's very handsome. He has wide shoulders, a skinny waist, a narrow hip, and long legs."

Keegan put on a scornful look. "I look better than him when I was twenty-three."

Stella ignored his childish words. Then, she turned her head and asked, "Where's Aurora?"

Keegan's eyes darkened. "I sent someone to get her. I'll bring her to the police station before sunrise."

Stella said, "Is your mom going to let that happen?"

Keegan replied flatly, "I wouldn't have a problem with her serving time for her daughter if the police allow it."

Stella pursed her lips. "You love Aurora very much, don't you? Are you really going to do that to her?"

Keegan looked at her. "You're the one I love the most."

Stella kept quiet.

Then, she gritted her teeth. "I'm being serious with you!"

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "She wouldn't become like this if I didn't go lenient on her because my mother pleaded for her when she made her first mistake. She used to be very good, but I have no idea why she became so impulsive and domineering."

Stella chuckled. "Keegan Kane, being impulsive can never be an excuse to hurt somebody. She's literally doing things just because she feels like it without thinking if they're right or wrong. She's an evil person by nature."

Chapter 743

Keegan would start arguing with Stella without hesitation if he were to hear the same thing back then. Aurora was different from Dahlia to him as he really treated Aurora as his sister.

Keegan and Quentin both looked forward to Aurora coming into this world. Aurora used to like him very much. She always kept the best things from everybody else because she wanted to give them to Keegan.

Keegan started living with Cordelia after Quentin passed away. He spent most of his childhood with Cordelia ever since he almost drowned.

Cordelia was worried that Dahlia would make a mistake while raising Keegan. She also hated how she viewed things. All Dahlia thought about was the Crosbys, and she did not want Dahlia to corrupt Keegan. So, Cordelia decided to raise him despite her age.

However, Aurora was too young and could not live without her mother yet. Dahlia would not let Cordelia take Aurora away from her either, so Cordelia let her take care of Aurora.

After Quentin passed away, Keegan and Aurora would only see each other on the weekends and holidays.

Time passed, and Aurora grew up. Then, she lost the innocence she once had when she was younger.

Aurora would treat Stella fairly well in front of Keegan when they were still married but do the complete opposite behind his back. Even though Stella had never complained about Aurora and Dahlia to him, it did not mean there was nothing wrong between them.

Perhaps Keegan was biased, and he let it slide when Aurora said something disrespectful because he thought she was just spoiled.

However, he began connecting the dots after thinking of what happened back then.

For example, Aurora knew that he purposely bought a cake for Stella to celebrate her birthday with her, yet Aurora purposely took it to throw a party and told him that Stella allowed her to do so.

Also, Aurora knocked over the essential oil he bought for Stella when he went on a

business trip because she could not find her souvenir.

Stella told him Aurora did that on purpose, but he did not confront her because it was just a bottle of essential oil.

Even though the essential oil bottle meant nothing, it made him realize the small little evil things Aurora did and how blinded he was.

She would always act like a spoiled and wayward girl, like she was younger, in front of the people she was familiar with, like himself or Marshall. However, she did not bother to hide her wicked nature in front of outsiders.

Dahlia spoiled her too much, and Keegan thought that Stella was very right when she said Aurora would do whatever she

wanted without thinking if it was right or wrong. To her, every mistake she committed and the people she harmed could be fixed with money and the influence of the Kane family.

How Dahlia raised her corrupted her moral compass, making her think that everything in the world could be fixed because of how powerful her family was.

“You’re right. Perhaps I never really know her.” Keegan pursed his lips and suddenly asked, “In these years, without me knowing, did she treat you... particularly bad?”

Stella paused and stretched the corner of her mouth. Then, she said after a while,

“Keegan, something happened after we got married. I never dared to tell you about it.”

Keegan looked at her and felt a little uneasy. “What is it?”

Stella looked down and said, “Perhaps I’m not very forgiving, but I would never hate Aurora this much just because she said something disrespectful to me.

“She’s your sister, and I’m your wife. I did not expect a good relationship with her after marrying you. I was prepared to do whatever it took to get along with her.

“She’s the only daughter in your family, and it’s perfectly fine for her to be a little spoiled and willful, but...” She felt disgusted, but she hid it from Keegan and continued, “I can’t forgive her for taking me to Jackson’s bed on the night we got married.”

The look on Keegan’s face changed completely. “W-what did you say?”

Chapter 744

Stella began to calmly tell Keegan about what happened during their wedding night.

Keegan’s face turned pale as he looked at Stella with bloodshot eyes. She looked down and recalled the night that scarred her.

“They said I went into the wrong room, but I’ve never been to your grandparents’ house before. I was just following her. Even though I drank a little, I was still conscious enough to know what had happened. I wouldn’t wander around a place that I’m not familiar with. I don’t care if she was joking or just pulling a prank on me, but what happened that night disgusted me greatly. I was terrified. I don’t know if I’d kill him and Aurora if he did anything to me that night. I can’t imagine what I’d become. You always said that I wouldn’t let go of the fact that you left that night. But I’ve always wondered how much better things would be if you were there...”

Keegan felt a lump in his throat as he spoke in a twangling and shaking voice, “Why have you never told me about this before?”

Stella’s eyes looked teary, but she did not cry. She said, “I was scared at first. I thought it was very disgusting and embarrassing. Not to mention that it happened on

my wedding night. We got married before we got to really know each other, and they were your family members. I was not sure if you'd trust them or me. Our marriage would be doomed if you chose to believe them, and my mom and I could not afford to see that happen. Besides, they kind of threatened me not to say a thing about it, so I didn't dare to. However, I didn't feel like bringing it up again later because it was already in the past. I don't have any proof, and our marriage was close to collapsing by then. So, I figured you wouldn't care about it even if I told you."

"Why would I not care..." Keegan choked and spoke. He wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her close.

Stella could feel Keegan's body shaking involuntarily. He held her waist tightly as if he wanted to become one with her. "I'm sorry..."

"I'm sorry..."

"I'm sorry..."

Keegan apologized to her again and again with his adenoidal voice. He did not know what else to say other than sorry. He would remind himself of how big of a failure he was as a husband whenever he had a deeper conversation with her.

Stella did not even dare to talk to him about how she got mistreated and bullied. That was because he could not give her any sense of security around him as a husband. She did not feel like he was someone she could confide in.

He used to think he built an indestructible castle for her to live in with his money. But little did he know there was a bottomless pit underneath it.

"Stella," Keegan said in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry... I'm really sorry..."

The edge of Stella's mouth twitched, and she finally started sobbing out loud. It sounded so pitiful and distressing that it broke Keegan's heart.

'How dare they do this to someone I treasure so much!'

Chapter 745

Stella had no tears left to cry after Rainee passed away. She thought that she would never cry again in her life if not required by work.

However, Keegan repeatedly apologizing made broke her down.

What happened that night had never stopped bothering her. She was afraid she would find somebody else sleeping beside her after switching off the lights at night. So she would always leave a light on in her bedroom every night.

She was scared that Keegan would touch her and get rough in the sheets with her as even a tiny movement could remind her of the night that turned her stomach upside down. She just could not forgive Keegan for leaving her alone on their wedding night, and it was impossible for her to let it go.

Keegan stoked Stella's back as he felt like his heart was being stabbed many times. Material things that he gave Stella were something worth the least to her. She wanted affection, trust, and protection. Yet he failed to give her any.

Keegan finally knew why she gave him a negative score. He could not expect her to forgive him easily after he and his family hurt her. He wanted to ask why Stella did not tell Cordelia about it since she was always reasonable.

Then, he figured out the answer himself.

Stella came to the Kane family all alone. To her, everybody else was a part of the

family, and she was the only outsider who did not share the same last name as them. So, there was no way she could be sure that Cordelia would be on her side.

She was so isolated and helpless in the Kane family, full of threats.

The Jewell Group was in crisis, and Albert wanted to stop paying for Rainee's medical bills in the year when they got married. So, she did not dare to make a scene out of what happened. Also, Stella would have no idea what to do if Keegan chose his family's reputation over her and dumped her.

Keegan repeatedly thought about the past and felt a dull ache in his chest.

He let go of Stella and bowed his forehead to touch Stella's forehead. Then, he wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes before saying in a hoarse voice with his red eyes, "I'm not going to let this slide. I swear."

Stella pushed him away. She recollected herself and said after a while, "That's your business. It's your choice to do whatever you want, but please don't get me involved. I don't want you to blame me for instigating you to take revenge on Aurora and your mom when you regretted doing so in the future. I'll get them back by myself. It's entirely based on your ethical perspective if you want to defend and punish them. It should not have anything to do with me."

Keegan replied softly, "I understand."

Stella gave in anyway and did not cut ties entirely with Keegan. She wanted him to judge those people based on his moral compass and not do anything to avenge her just because he felt guilty.

Stella said those things to give Keegan a heavy blow and let him know what kind of person Aurora was, but emotions got the best of her after talking about it.

She had been keeping it to herself for too long. She hurt Keegan's feelings as she told him about what happened, but she also twisted the knife in her own wound.

Keegan reached out, brushed her hair at the side of her face, and said in a low voice, "I'll drive you home now."

Stella said, "I need to call Mr. Moore first."

Keegan frowned and said in a slightly unhappy tone, "He doesn't have time for you now."

Stella paused. "Do you know where he is?"

Keegan pursed his lips. "How would I know? I just want to take you home as soon as possible. Didn't you say staying late is bad for your skin?"

"But I still have to call him." Stella glanced at the jealous man. "Mr. Moore tried to protect me too. I don't know if the boiling water splashed on him."

Keegan was very upset. However, something else popped into his head.

'Would Stella still be calm enough to listen to my words if Marshall really did save her from getting burned by the boiling water just now?'

Keegan eyes darkened.

Stella dialed Marshall's number, and it took him some time to pick up.

Mr. Moo-Marshall, it's me. Are you not at the hospital?"

Marshall sounded a little tired. "I had something else to do back home and went back. I'm sorry for not letting you know earlier. How's it going over there? Is Leighton okay?"

Chapter 746

"Not really. The doctor said he's going to need a few days of rest. Other than that, he's

all right.” Stella paused. “Is everything fine... at your home?”

Stella heard a loud noise from the phone as if something had fallen on the ground and shattered before Marshall could say anything; it shocked her. Then, she heard a crackling sound in the phone before Marshall hurriedly said he would call her back and hung up.

Stella frowned and mumbled, “Why does Mr. Moore sound like he’s fighting someone...”

Keegan said, “He’s so fragile. Who could he be fighting?”

Stella thought what Keegan said made sense, but then she heard him add, “He’s probably just getting beat up.”

Stella was speechless.

‘Marshall started this. He can’t blame me for doing the same back at him.’

Keegan thought to himself and suddenly felt like he hated the old-fashioned and stubborn old man in the Moore family a lot lesser because nobody in the Moore family could handle him whenever he caused a scene.

Stella glared at Keegan. “How could you be so mean? I don’t know why anyone would want to befriend you.”

Unexpectedly, Keegan did not talk back. He grabbed her wrist instead. “I’ll drive you home now.”

Stella pulled her hand back. “Minus one hundred points.”

Keegan was speechless.

“What for?”

“For lying to me and grabbing me without my permission.”

Keegan kept quiet.

“Do I really need permission to grab your hand?”

Stella glowered at him. “Of course! You didn’t even ask me before you tried to get me back. It’s rude for you to grab my hand like that.”

Keegan kept quiet again.

He held her hand. “I’m just going to keep holding your hand since you’ve already deducted my points.” Then, he looked at her, “Not accumulative, right?”

Stella was speechless.

A gust of cold wind blew at them as soon as they left the hospital. So, Keegan took off his jacket and draped it over her shoulders. Stella’s eyelid twitched. “Keegan, what month is it now?”

Keegan did not know why she asked that. “August.”

Chapter 747

Stella did not give up. “It’s not entirely your privacy if it has something to do with me. Tell me now.”

Keegan tried to change the subject. “Are you thirsty?”

Stella became even more curious after Keegan did that.

Then, she whipped out her best card. “I’m going to deduct your points again if you don’t tell me now.”

Keegan frowned. “You’re being unreasonable.”

Then, Stella became even more unreasonable. “I told you that I make the rules. I’ll really do if you don’t tell me right now.”

Keegan looked hesitant and reluctantly said when Stella thought he was about to give in, "Do whatever you want."

Stella paused. "I'll deduct one hundred points then."

Keegan replied, "If it floats your boat."

Stella was speechless.

'What? It doesn't work on him anymore!'

Stella did not intend to do that, but she just could not contain her curiosity. The more Keegan tried to hide it, the more she wanted to know about it. Then, she said, "I'll give you some extra points if you tell me."

Keegan felt very excited, but he pretended to be calm. "How many?"

"Ten."

Keegan said, "I'll get some drinks."

He was about to walk away.

Stella grabbed him. "Twenty! Twenty! Is that enough?"

Keegan looked at her. "Two hundred."

Stella kept quiet.

"Don't you think it's a little too much?"

Keegan replied, "This is my privacy. I've got to take it seriously."

Stella thought to herself. He has negative ten thousand points now. So two hundred points aren't going to help him much anyway.'

So, she said, "Okay, two hundred it is then. So, who are they?"

Keegan smirked. "I'll tell you in the car."

They got into the car and buckled up. However, Keegan did not speak at all, even though he had started driving. Stella furrowed her brows. 'Did you lie to me for the extra points?'

"Why would I?" Keegan reached into the back seat and handed Stella a book. "This is the answer."

Stella looked at it and saw the title, "A hundred romantic things that couples need to do."

The edge of Stella's mouth twitched. "Isn't this lying?"

Keegan said. "Turn to page twenty-seven."

Stella did as he said. It was a picture book, and the title of page twenty-seven was "Jacket."

Then, Stella read the words on that page, "Wear a scarf for him/her or drape a jacket over his/her shoulders. Lower your head and kiss his/her cheek/forehead. With your scent all over him/her, even the coldest winter will feel as warm as toast."

The picture illustrated a guy bowing his head down to kiss a girl's forehead, and the girl was wearing exactly a man's jacket.

But...

Stella gritted his teeth and said, "Why did you say them?!"

Keegan said, "Look at the authors."

Stella flipped back to the cover.

"Written by: The girls."

Stella was speechless.

She wanted to scold Keegan for lying to her. But, she stopped herself after thinking that it was not exactly a lie.

Chapter 748

It was Stella who insisted on knowing and offered to give him extra points. No one expected that “they” was an author’s pen name. Stella’s face turned red as she angrily tossed the book back at Keegan.

“Aren’t you going to take a peek?” Keegan said with an innocent face. “This book is very well written,” he added.

Stella’s face turned dark as she ignored him. Keegan, on the other hand, was happy that his scheme succeeded. He flipped through the book and said, “There are many more topics on this. Tell me which one you like, and I’ll make it happen.

Stella tried to hold herself back but failed, “What do you mean ‘make it happen?’ Do you think the romance between us would return after doing the things in this book?”

“Yeah,” Keegan said. “I think page 49 is rather romantic. Look.”

“No!”

Keegan did not force her to look at the book. Instead, he continued, “Statistics show that 78 percent out of 4000 young women found this behavior romantic. It’s stated right below.”

Stella could not help but take a glance.

The title read-The Caress.

[Caress your partner after sex. Let her feel your love by kissing her fingertips, thighs, and chest.]

Stella was silent.

“What? Are you one of the 78 percent of women in the survey?” Keegan teased with a smile.

‘That darn dog. How dare he tease me!’ Stella glanced at Keegan and said, “Like you, I am in the 22 percent of people who are cold and ruthless.”

Keegan was shocked. The tips of his ears turned red as he stared at her and said, “Since when am I cold and ruthless?”

“Have you forgotten how you’d take one to two-hour showers every time we had sex? So what? Did you feel dirty for sleeping with me?”

Keegan opened his mouth, his face looking dumbfounded. It took him a long time before saying, “Since when did I say you made me feel dirty? I was just scared that I wouldn’t be able to control myself. The doctors said that you were at high risk of miscarriage. I didn’t want to get you pregnant!”

“Why didn’t you just wear a condom if that’s your excuse?” Stella did not believe in his nonsense. “You took no safety measures, yet you say you feared getting me pregnant?”

Clearly, you did it for your own pleasure!”

Keegan gritted his teeth and said, “Do you have fucking dementia or something? Did you forget that you are allergic to condoms?!”

Stella was taken aback, “W-What..?”

Keegan was getting mad and wanted to break her skull open to see what was in there. “Didn’t you secretly go to the hospital for a check-up after we had intercourse for the first time? Do you not remember what was written in your report? n

Chapter 749

Stella looked at Keegan, who was blushing and a little annoyed. For a while, she did

not know what to say.

“So... you were in the bathroom for so long because you had to settle it yourself?—Stella could not believe it.

“The doctor said there was still a possibility of getting pregnant during your menstrual cycle... I could not stop sleeping with you, so I decided to reduce the number of times I cum in you.”

Stella was taken aback.

“Did you say that just to hide the fact that your sperm count is low?”

Keegan’s face changed from dissatisfaction to anger. “Why do you feel that way?”

“There are other ways to gain pleasure,” Stella muttered.

Keegan stayed quiet. He then gritted his teeth and whispered in embarrassment, “Do you even know what you’re talking about?”

Seeing Keegan being shy was a rare occurrence for Stella. So, she decided to tease him since Keegan was the one who did the same in the past. She leaned over to him, parted her red lips slightly, and whispered, “Outercourse.”

Keegan started to blush from head to toe. His adam’s apple bobbed, and the look in his eyes was burning. “Who taught you that?”

Stella looked at him like a professional and said, “We’re all adults here. So, of course, I know about this.”

Just when she thought she had overtaken him, Keegan suddenly pursed his lips, leaned over, and said in a low and hoarse voice, “I’m afraid I don’t know what that means, Ms. Jewell. Can you teach me?”

Stella did not know what to say. Not only was Keegan goodlooking, but he also had a nice voice, especially when he spoke in a low tone. Anyone would fall for him when they heard his voice.

Stella pushed him away, blushing. “You can learn it on the Internet,” she said.

Keegan’s eyes drew her in as he slowly said, “The information on the Internet is all jumbled up. What if I pick up on something that does not please you? You are equipped with a wide range of knowledge. I’m sure you can teach me both the theories and practical aspects.” He paused before he continued, “Just name your price, Ms. Jewell.”

“What are you on about?! I know nothing!” Stella yelled, her face as red as a tomato. ‘I was the one with the upper hand. So why am I the one getting teased right now?’ she thought.

Stella was both flustered and annoyed.

A smile flashed across Keegan’s face as he said in a low voice, “I guess I have to do some research so we can learn together.”

Stella blushed and hurled a throw pillow at him. “Just find out for yourself, you noob!”

Keegan hugged the pillow in his arms and chuckled. It seemed that the student had become the master. Stella was someone who was well with words. However, when Keegan teased her back, she could only take off her armor and hide away.

The driver gripped the steering wheel hard. His scalp tingled when he heard what the two were saying, but he did not dare breathe. Aldor asked him to pick up Keegan and Stella. He was joyful when given the task and wanted to perform well to leave a good impression. But he did not expect to listen in on such an exciting conversation.

'No wonder Aldor is the board secretary. This is not an easy job,' the driver thought. 'If anything they say gets out, Mr. Kane could always silence me forever, right?' There were discussions at the company group chat, betting on how long it would take for Keegan to get a new girlfriend and who that wealthy girl might be. Only Aldor said that he and Stella would get remarried.

Chapter 750

Everyone laughed at Aldor at that time, but now it seems that his prediction of remarriage was not far out of sight. 'I've got to change my bet,' the driver thought. Soon, they arrived at Clouditude International, and Keegan took Stella's hand as he said, "Go home and rest. Don't worry. I'll take care of everything."

Just as Stella was about to speak, she suddenly felt a chill on her wrist. Keegan had slipped her a beautiful bracelet made out of Red Agate, i

It was a simple bracelet without any extra charms or accessories. The beads were of high quality and round.

Stella liked it very much at first sight. She reached out to remove it, but Keegan pulled her back and said, "Wear it. Didn't you say Red Agate could break bad luck and bring in good luck? You've been in a series of bad luck recently. You should wear it to break the misfortune; maybe your luck might turn around."

"Didn't you always tell me to stop being superstitious when grandma and I went to the temple to pray? Look who's superstitious now?" Stella glanced at him and said.

Keegan lowered his head and kissed her fingertips lightly while whispering, "I'm just afraid."

Stella froze for a moment and realized that he was referring to the incident that had happened earlier. Stella pursed her lips. After a while, she withdrew her hand and whispered, "I'll be heading in then."

Keegan gave her a nod and helped her unlock the car door as he said, "Go."

Stella exited the car, took two steps forward, and looked back to see Keegan sitting with the window half open. His eyes were looking at her, and his gaze was gentle.

Stella felt relieved. She turned around and quickly walked toward the building. Keegan watched her go, and when he could no longer see her, he said, "Next stop, Uncle Chandler's."

Aldor had sent a text to Keegan saying that Aurora was hiding at Chandler's place. It was clear that she was not dumb. She knew that if she went to Cordelia's place, the old lady would be on Stella's side. If she went to her mom's place, Dahlia could not stand against Keegan. The only place she could go was her Uncle Chandler's.

More than half an hour later, Keegan arrived at Southridge Villa. Aldor's car was parked outside while he was on the phone in front of the vehicle. He then walked over quickly when he saw Keegan.

"Ms. Kane is refusing to come out, Mr. Kane." Not only that, Aldor could not even get through the front door.

Aldor kept calling Chandler's landline, but no one picked up. He did not expect Aurora to hide at his house. Although Chandler and Keegan were related, they were also in a competitive relationship. Their companies were head-to-head with each other. Although Chandler treated Keegan well on the surface, no one liked a nephew that would always go against them in their workplace.

The fact that Aurora went to Chandler's place showed how much of an idiot she was. With Keegan's temper, he would even draw blood if it would lure her out. He was not afraid of breaking the relationship he had with his uncle.

"Have you contacted the police?" Keegan asked sullenly.

"Yes, Mr. Kane. They are on their way here."

"Where's the bulldozer?" Keegan asked again.

"It's also on the way. It'll reach in around 10 minutes."

Keegan did not say a word. Instead, he took out his phone and called Chandler.

At that moment, Aurora was sitting in the living room, trembling. Cyrene handed her a glass of water and sat in her pajamas on the other side of the couch. She did not care much for Aurora because she was a troublemaker. She also did not understand why she was at her house in the middle of the night.

Chapter 751

Cyrene knew that something bad must have happened for Aurora to be there.

Chandler was on the phone with Dahlia on the balcony. Dahlia was slightly relieved when she found out that Aurora was with him. "Don't let Keegan take her away."

Something bad is going to happen if she gets taken away."

"I know," Chandler glanced at the living room and said. "What did Aurora do, and why does Keegan want to arrest her?" Dahlia naturally did not want to admit that her daughter was wrong, so she angrily said, "He's out of his mind! That's why. He always stood up for outsiders and not his own family. He has a pea-sized brain, just like his father!"

"Anyway, we mustn't let him take her away. Aurora is my life. If something happens to her, I will never forgive you!"

Chandler pursed his lips, "Don't worry. He won't do that as long as I'm here."

While he was talking, Keegan called. Chandler glanced at the caller ID and said, "I'm going to hang up now. He's here."

When Chandler answered the call, he heard Keegan's cold voice saying, "Bring Aurora out, Uncle Chandler." He went straight to the point.

Chandler turned on the speakerphone. When Aurora heard Keegan's voice, she shook her head, terrified. "Aurora hasn't been over for a long time. Your Aunt Cyrene misses her very much. She's staying at my house tonight. You should go."

Chandler said lightly,

Keegan's tone was deep, "The police want to ask her in for an interrogation. I'm afraid she won't be able to stay at your place tonight. Open the door."

When Aurora heard that the police were coming, she quickly shook her head and whispered, "I'm not going, Uncle Chandler."

Chandler withdrew his gaze, "Aurora is asleep right now. I can talk to the police."

After announcing why he was there in patience, Keegan said with a calm face, "Aurora, I know you are listening. I will give you five minutes to come out, or I'll drag you down here myself!"

Then, Keegan did not give Chandler the time to talk and directly hung up the phone.

Chandler frowned. 'This kid is getting more and more disrespectful,' he thought.

Aurora turned pale with fright, "Uncle Chandler, you have to help me. Keegan is never letting me off the hook for this."

“What did you do this time? Why is your brother so mad at you?” Cyrene asked before Chandler could speak.

Aurora’s lips trembled. After a long time, she said, “I poured boiling water on Stella.” Cyrene was shocked for a moment but immediately recovered. “Is Stella hurt?” she asked.

“No, someone else blocked it for her.” Aurora knew that if Stella got hurt, Keegan would never forgive her.

Cyrene thought it was good that Keegan still cared about Stella. She heard that Dahlia had an appointment with

Darcie and her mother today but didn’t like it. Cyrene had wanted to meet up with Darcie several times, but the other party always made excuses to reject her. In other words, she looked down on their family, which made Cyrene mad.

‘If Keegan still loves Stella, it would mean that Jackson would still have a chance with Darcie.’ Thinking of this, Cyrene asked, “Your brother divorced her, and she is no longer a part of the family. What did she do that was so bad that you had to do what you did?”

Aurora started getting angry, “Stella is a vixen. It’s fine that she seduced my brother, but she made Marshall fall for her too. It’s true that she has a good figure. But like, what’s so special about her?!”

Jackson came down the stairs and chuckled, “Her figure is her greatest asset. Men are visual animals. Who would refuse a beautiful woman?” He leaned on the railing and said, “I suggest you go out so Keegan can see you’re sorry. He’d probably show you mercy.”

“No!” Aurora was unwilling to go out on her own. “You don’t know my brother! He once locked me in the bathroom the whole night to avenge Stella. Who knows what he’ll do if he gets ahold of me this time? Uncle Chandler, please. Help me. Don’t let Keegan take me away,” Aurora begged.

“Don’t worry. He can’t come in here if I don’t open the gates.”

As soon as he said that, they all heard a loud bang. Chandler was startled. After a while, their doorman rushed in and said, “Sir, someone knocked the door open with a bulldozer.”

Chapter 752

Everyone in the house thought that they had misheard the doorman. “What did you say?” Cyrene asked in a hurry. The doorman wiped off the sweat from his brows and said nervously, “Mr. Kane asked someone to come with a bulldozer and knock down the gates.”

Suddenly, Aurora’s face changed. ‘Is this what he meant by giving me five minutes to come out?’ she thought. Before she could further analyze his words, the door was kicked open, and four tall and burly bodyguards entered the room. They stood in a horizontal line while Keegan stepped out from the middle with Aldor right behind him. His face looked like stone, and his eyes were on Aurora.” Come here!” he said. Aurora did not do as she was told.

Instead, she got up and hid behind Chandler. Her face was pale, and she gritted her teeth as she said, “No!”

Chandler tried to protect Aurora by saying, “What are you doing here, Keegan?”

Breaking into other people's houses in the middle of the night? Do you have no respect for your elders?"

"Uncle Chandler, I called you in advance because I respect you," Keegan said with a cold expression, which meant that he would not have wasted his time giving him a call if he did not respect his uncle. Instead, he would have just destroyed his home.

Chandler's face turned ashen when he heard that.

Keegan ignored him and looked straight at Aurora. "I said come here, Aurora. You have to bear the consequences of your actions. No one is going to protect you today." Aurora held onto Chandler's arm and resisted stubbornly, "What do you mean by bearing the consequences?! You're just trying to avenge that woman. I'm not going anywhere with you unless you beat me to death!"

Keegan's patience was running low. He raised one of his hands and made a gesture. The bodyguards behind him immediately went to catch Aurora.

Aurora panicked and ran upstairs. The bodyguards wanted to chase after her, but Chandler blocked their way. "This is my house. I dare you to take one more step," he said with a cold face.

He then stared at Keegan and said, "This is a criminal offense of breaking into private property."

The bodyguards stopped in their tracks and waited for Keegan's instructions. The atmosphere was tense.

Cyrene frowned. She knew Keegan would not give up if Aurora were not in his hands. She was under the impression that Chandler was being foolish. 'Dahlia can't even persuade her own son. Why are we here busy taking care of this crap?'

Before she could say anything, Jackson stepped forward and smiled, "We're all family, Keegan. Let Aurora stay here for the night and return when you've calmed down tomorrow. You can pick-"

Keegan did not wait for him to finish. Instead, he grabbed Jackson by the collar and threw him aside coldly. "You have no right to say those things to me!"

Chapter 753

Chandler was furious. The bodyguards were very obedient and immediately let go. However, both of them had formed a wall of flesh surrounding Chandler, which made him unable to move.

Chandler's had an angry look on his face. The moment he was let go, he used his phone to call for help, "Get a few people who can fight over! Immediately right now!" He hung up the phone while staring coldly at Keegan, "No one is getting out of here today!"

Keegan looked at him calmly, "Uncle, you are overstepping your boundaries."

Chandler's expression turned serious. His tone was similar to his older brother's back in the day. He gripped his fists tightly, and his expression was somber.

Very swiftly, the bodyguards brought Aurora from upstairs. One person held her leg while the other held onto her shoulder. Aurora struggled furiously, and her nails scratched the bodyguard's face. She kept kicking while screaming, "Let me go! You sons of bitches! Let go!"

The bodyguards kept a poker face and completely ignored her struggles. They

forcefully carried her downstairs. When Aurora arrived downstairs, she noticed Keegan lying on the sofa with an ashen face. Cyrene was applying medication on him while Chandler was restrained by another two bodyguards. There was ultimately no one to protect her.

She immediately panicked, "Keegan, brother. I was wrong. Spare me, brother. I won't dare to do it again."

Keegan stared at her coldly, "Aurora, do you know what you did wrong?"

Aurora replied through clenched teeth, "I shouldn't have poured hot water at other people." After saying this, she added, "That person was wearing such thick clothes. It wouldn't have hurt that much in the first place. They called the police just to scam us. It's just money; our family has money."

Keegan's expression was filled with disappointment. This was her morals. She had no hint of regret for the wrongdoings she had done. She said she was wrong not because she thought she was wrong; but because she was forced to compromise under his threat.

"Keegan, I was wrong. I really didn't mean to do it. You should have them let me go. My arm is hurting..." Aurora pleaded.

"It hurts?" Keegan said nonchalantly, "It should hurt less than being burned by boiling water." He then said to the bodyguards, "Use a bit more force. I don't want to hear her speak."

Aurora was stunned. Before she could react, the bodyguard suddenly twisted her arm backward. Aurora was in so much pain she howled and grimaced.

Chandler was furious, "Make them stop! Keegan! Are you lynching in my house?"

Keegan did not bother to talk to him and ordered coldly, "Get her into the car."

After he finished, they were about to leave. Coincidentally, the people Chandler had called for help had arrived at the scene. At the same time, they had blocked the entrance. The one leading them was the head of the company's security department. The other group of people had weapons. They arrived at the scene menacingly. This resulted in them running into Keegan as they entered the door.

"Mr., Mr. Kane?" The head of the security department was stunned for a moment.

Keegan gave them a glance and said, "Make way."

"Okay," Upon answering, he got out of the way.

Chandler's face was contorted with rage, "Idiot! I order you to stop him!"

The head of security was surprised and quickly blocked Keegan's path again.

Keegan's expression fell. Chandler, at this point, had already walked to the front. He had a chilly expression while he spoke, "Let Aurora go, or else no one gets to leave those doors tonight!"

Aurora seemed to have found her savior and started to shout, "Uncle Chandler, Uncle Chandler. Save me..."

Keegan glanced at Chandler and asked Aldor, "How many years is it for an armed brawl?"

Chapter 754

Aldor answered, "Depends on the situation. If convicted by a usual armed brawl, it would be three years and below. The circumstances might vary between three to ten years if the circumstances were serious." After his explanation, he added, "By having

a better lawyer, you can have the maximum sentence with a bit of effort.” Everyone was at a loss for words. Chandler had a livid expression while he said, “You should stop fearmongering about this!”

Keegan briefly glanced at him, “Uncle Chandler, you are overthinking it. My assistant was merely having the employees familiarize themselves with the law.”

After he spoke, he looked at the crowd, “Three years and below or ten years and below. Choose one, and let’s get this over with.”

Everyone was speechless again. Could they not choose either of them? They were carrying weapons and initially did not want to make a move. They only wanted to deter them for a while. Who knew the person they would deter would be the other company’s president? Who would dare to make a move?

Keegan had already removed his suit and rolled his sleeves up, “Are all of you coming at once, or do you want to go one by one?”

Everyone was speechless. Who would dare to touch the young master of the Vinci Rivera Group? Are you joking?

The head of security saw his stance and advised Chandler, “Mr. Chandler, I think every family needs to prioritize harmony. If there is conflict, we should discuss them so that it doesn’t escalate to a physical level. That would hurt everyone’s feelings.”

Chandler’s face fell, “Did I call you to smooth things over? Get her for me!”

The head of security was embarrassed. Chandler was his boss, but Keegan was also his boss. None of them were people that an employee would want to offend. He dared not make a move, yet he did not give way. He just blocked the entrance, causing a stalemate.

Within a few minutes, the sound of a vehicle’s engine came from outside. In a moment, flurries of footsteps were closing in. A voice came after, “Sorry to bother you, we are the police from the Lakeside Road police station. I just received an anonymous tip claiming that the Cotton Rose Restaurant case suspect has allegedly been hidden here. We just want to understand Ms. Aurora Kane’s situation.” After saying this, he paused and scanned the surroundings, “May I know which of you is Ms. Aurora Kane?”

Aurora immediately panicked. She did not expect Keegan to phone the police directly and thought, ‘If I went to the police station, would I still be fine?’

Aurora tried to escape while carrying her ashen expression.

Keegan grabbed at her wrists and pulled her to the front, “She is.”

The policeman looked at Aurora and said calmly, “Please take a trip to the police station with us.”

Chandler stood before them and said, “Officer, the case has yet to be determined, and my niece doesn’t count as a suspect. I have already arranged for a lawyer. If you have any questions, you can speak with the lawyer.”

Two of the police officers look at each other. One answered, “We just want to understand the situation.”

“I’ve already told you a lawyer will be working with you,” After saying this, he glanced at Keegan, “I think the matter you should be most concerned about is the issue of trespassing on private property. My perfectly fine door was bashed down. Shouldn’t I get an explanation?”

Naturally, the two police officers saw the situation of the bashed door when they

walked in. One of them asked, "Who bashed it down?" Chandler did not speak, but the direction his gaze was pointed at was obvious. The police officer was about to ask a question when a sound of a car horn came from outside. A small truck stopped at the entrance. There were a few workers in it, and they brought things down from it slowly.

The officer walked out and asked, "What are you doing?" One of the leading personnel answered, "Installing a door. Didn't you order this?" Aldor replied, "Officer, my boss saw that his uncle's door had not been changed for many years; hence he purportedly came over to help change the door. We were definitely not trespassing on private property. Who would trespass on private property to voluntarily install a door for someone else?"

The corner of Chandler's lips twitched, "Who would bring their bodyguard to install a door for someone else?" Aldor answered, "Doesn't it show more sincerity? You instead called so many armed people over. To those who didn't know, they would've assumed that an armed brawl was about to happen."

At that moment, the officer noticed the hidden weapons behind their back, and his expression immediately changed. The head of security was cursing internally but coughed once. Then, he laughed dryly and said, "We all know each other. What are you talking about, an armed brawl? We also came over to help Mr. Chandler to install the door. We worried the tools were insufficient, so we brought some on the way." While saying this, he beckoned the others, "Brothers, let's go. We should go and give a hand to the installers."

Thus, the group of people ran off happily to the entrance to help install the door. Chandler was speechless. 'A bunch of fools!' He thought.

The officer saw it was settled and was about to speak before his colleague sent him a video. The video was of Aurora holding a pot of boiling water to splash a person. It would directly prove that Aurora had intentionally injured someone at that moment. His colleague sent a message saying, "Just arrest her since the victim has filed a case."

The officer said, "Ms. Aurora Kane, we now suspect you are related to an intentional battery case. Please come with us."

Chandler was about to open his mouth, but the officer interrupted him, "You can hire a lawyer for her, but that would be after our interrogation. Now, please do not obstruct justice."

Then, under Aurora's shrieks, she was carried away by the police. Chandler heard her miserable cries, and his expression was sullen. He stared at Keegan coldly and said word for word, "Keegan, you did great!"

Keegan retorted, "Thanks for the praise, uncle." Then, he told Aldor, "When he gets back, send the bill to Uncle Chandler. He doesn't like to owe people favors."