

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 755-785

Chapter 755

Aldor answered him and thought Keegan finally took his stand with Chandler. When

they got in the car, Aldor thought for a while before advising, “Mr. Kane, let the

underlings fight when we face these types of situations in the future. There is no need

for you to do it yourself.”

Keegan’s move of taking off his suit and rolling his sleeves had truly scared Aldor. If

something really happened when Keegan was about to fight himself, no one could

bear the responsibility.

Keegan glanced at him, “Who said I was about to fight?”

Aldor was stunned, “Didn’t you ask whether all of them were coming at once, or did

they want to go one by one just now?”

Keegan said, “I could train with them if they came individually. If they came all at

once...” Keegan paused, “Then, it would be up to you, Assistant Aldor.”

Aldor’s eyelids twitched violently, “Mr. Kane, I don’t know how to fight.”

“I’m not letting you fight,” Keegan loosened a button before continuing, “You should be fine with taking a beating. You are quite good at acting injured. I might even take the opportunity to give you a vacation.”

Aldor was speechless. ‘You truly are my wonderful boss,’ Aldor thought.

As they were chatting, Dahlia’s phone call came. Keegan turned the phone to speaker mode and put it to the side.

“Keegan, are you nuts! You let the police take Aurora away. Do you know what kind of people are inside? Is that a place for people to stay at? Aren’t you worried she would be bullied by someone else?”

Keegan answered expressionlessly, “You need to let her experience the dangers of society. This would save her from feeling that she is the boss of the world and that everyone would tolerate her.”

The sarcasm in those words was harsh, and Dahlia’s expression immediately turned ugly,” You heartless piece of shit! She is your own blood sister! Did you forget how nice she treated you when you were younger? You would go against your own blood

kin just for a woman? Has your brain gone haywire?"

Keegan gave a scornful chuckle, "You should be glad we still have that bit of blood

relation. Or else, she would not even have the chance to leave that police station!" He

paused, then said, "I advise you not to act rashly. Don't even look for Uncle Chandler.

You wouldn't want some messed up rumor to reach grandma, would you?"

Dahlia's expression changed drastically, "Are you threatening me?"

"It's a warning," Keegan replied. Before Dahlia could rage, Keegan hung up the call

after finishing his speech. He then ordered Aldor, "Find someone to watch over her.

Don't let

her bail Aurora out."

When Stella changed shoes as she entered the house, Vermont called, "Stella, are

you home?"

"I am. Is there something wrong?" Stella asked.

"No," Vermont coughed before speaking, "I just wanted to ask if your roommate is

home?"

"Felicity?" Stella paused and looked at the entrance of the house. She noticed that

Felicity's shoes and bag were there. She should be home.

She continued asking, “Did you want to discuss something with her?”
“It’s nothing,” Vermont said. “We had some minor conflict, so she went home first and
did not accept my calls. I was afraid that she did not return home, so I called to ask. If
she’s home, then fine. I’ll hang up first.”

Stella was slightly bewildered and thought, ‘What conflict would Vermont and Felicity
have that he would humble himself to ask her here?’

Thinking about this, Stella walked into Felicity’s room. The door to the room was open,
but she did not see Felicity inside. Instead, she heard the sound of running water from
the bathroom.

Chapter 756

She stood at the bathroom entrance and knocked. “Felicity, are you inside?”

The sound of water splashing in the bathroom suddenly stopped. After a while, Felicity
walked out from inside. She had taken a bath and wore short sleeves and short pants,
holding a toothbrush in her hand. She then asked with her mouth filled with bubbly
toothpaste, “You in a rush to use the bathroom?”

“Nope.” Stella gave Felicity a once-over and saw that she was normal as usual. Her

heart eased slightly. “No, Vermont just called and asked about you. Did something

happen to you tonight?”

Felicity’s face immediately fell. She rinsed her mouth and spit out all the bubbles. Only

then did she ask, “Did the Stinky Cucumber tell you something?”

“He didn’t say anything. He was merely worried about whether you came home or not.

So, he called to ask,” Stella replied.

“Worried, my ass!” Felicity could not help but cuss. ‘Block him. I’ll beat that son of a

bitch if I ever see him in the future! If

“You... What happened?”

They were so friendly a few days ago. They would go to each other’s houses to play

games every day. Why did she hate his guts so much suddenly?

Felicity said through gritted teeth, “That son of a bitch said he would help me deliver

meals to Dr. Steven. It turns out that they all went to his stomach. If I hadn’t met Dr.

Steven today to ask about this, I would’ve fucking made meals for a year and wouldn’t

know it was be all eaten by that Stinky Cucumber! You tell me, is this something a

human would do? He said he would help me pursue Dr. Steven. It's already two months. I've been pursuing shit. He's just here to scam food from me!"

Stella was shocked. Vermont definitely did Felicity dirty on this matter, but this would not be enough to make Felicity this angry, right? Felicity was easy to coax, and Vermont was very good at it. Based on Stella's understanding of Felicity, under the pretense that Corbin and her relationship had yet to be confirmed, Felicity would not be so furious with Vermont just because he sneakily ate the lunchbox. She probed further. "Did Vermont do something out of line?"

Felicity froze and immediately thought about the wet slippery tongue that had entered her mouth. Her face flushed red in an instant. It was not from embarrassment. It was from rage!

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, "That shameless thing used me to ward off his terrible pursuers. He even kissed me with tongue!"

Stella was at a loss for words.

"More importantly, he did it in front of Dr. Steven! It would've been fine if it was during our usual routine. The point is that he let Dr. Steven see! Dr. Steven definitely thinks I

have a relationship with that son of a bitch!”

Stella looked at her best friend with her jaw open, thinking, ' Is Dr. Steven's

misunderstanding the real point? The key point is that Vermont kissed her! She

doesn't think that Vermont kissing her is a problem. Instead, she's more bothered by

Dr. Steven misunderstanding their relationship. That shouldn't be her biggest issue!

She opened her mouth and considered for a long time before saying, “Even if it was to

deter his pursuers, there was no need to kiss you, right?”

Chapter 757

Stella told Felicity everything that happened that night easily and in detail. When

Felicity finished hearing it, she was so angry she wanted to bite someone.

“That insolent wench, Aurora! They should put her behind bars for a long time just to

have her get some sense! Like you said, she was born from nobility. Why did she act

like a skank? Did she really come from the same mother as Keegan did?”

After she finished her rant, she felt that her words had slight hints of praise for

Keegan. She immediately said, “I’m not saying that Keegan’s nice, but to be fair,

Keegan still behaves like he had a noble upbringing.”

Felicity asked, “Aurora scalded someone with boiling water this time. So what did

Keegan say?”

“He went to get Aurora himself.” Stella pursed his lips. “He said he would send Aurora

to the police station by daybreak. It

Felicity looked doubtful and asked, “He would be willing to? Isn’t that his biological

sister? She used to take your things in the past, and didn’t he always take her side?

That last time his great-grandfather had an incident, didn’t he also not do anything to

Aurora?”

Stella did not know herself. She thought of the incident on the night she was wedded

to purposely trigger Keegan’s

emotions. However, she did not know how far Keegan would go.

Felicity said, “If he covers for Aurora again this time, you should never give him

another chance, even if all the men in the world are dead! I think Tiger isn’t bad. You

could be with him.”

Stella was confused. “Tiger?”

“It’s Leighton. That fella’s nickname in the celebrity world is Tiger. He’s very bold and

wouldn’t give anyone any respect if he detests them. He would just start biting! One

time, I was accompanying an actor to record for a show. The show’s production crew

didn’t follow the script and asked him a foolish question. It was about intimate scenes

with actresses and which of them made him react most. The host was even one of the

big shots in the scene. Tiger’s face immediately fell, and he said why don’t you try and

get hard in front of a camera yourself?

“Holy shit! You wouldn’t understand how pissed the host looked. The Tiger dropped

the mic and just left! So fucking cool! That dumb question not only insulted the actor,

but it also disrespected the actress. He was a lunatic for trying to set up that trap just

for a bit of viewership.”

Stella was really surprised by this. It might have been due to her impression of Bella,

but Stella always had prejudice toward actors with large fanbases. Actors with proper

morals and who were true to themselves like Leighton really impressed her.

“What about what happened after? This would count as

going against the show's production crew, right? Wouldn't it affect him?" Stella asked.

"This incident was suppressed afterward. Leighton was also not affected by it. He just

does what he needs to. I had a tipoff that his family at Salcator was quite powerful. His

family might've done something to settle the problem," Felicity answered.

She continued, "I didn't expect him to take the hurt for you. Could it be that he has

some feelings for you?"

Stella rolled her eyes. "I met him for the first time tonight and didn't even get a word

in."

You could not really say they did not talk. Since Leighton did reveal that Stella was

faking her drunkenness and even covered for her in front of Stuart.

"We have a pure work relationship. As you said, Leighton blocked it for me because

he has morals and helped me because it was right," Stella explained.

"I was joking." Felicity yawned. "You should find some time later to visit him.

Remember to help me get a signed photo."

"I know," Stella replied.

After Stella finished washing up, she tossed and turned on the bed. At one moment,

she would think about the incident that night. At another moment, she thought about

the words Keegan had said to her.

She remembered that Keegan did not like to get intimate with her because she was

allergic to condoms. He had purposely suppressed it, and she still felt stunned from

it.

‘You can repress these kinds of things? Yet last time, he didn’t hold back. He dragged

me to have fun all the way till late at night,’ Stella thought.

She pondered about it and still thought Keegan was slightly odd. Hence, she

purposely used this incident to help her block her pursuers. However, Keegan was

quite attentive in some aspects, which caused her to feel somewhat touched.

She thought some more and sent Keegan a message: [What are you doing?]

Keegan replied: [Learning.]

Stella was confused and typed: [?]

Keegan then sent an image. Stella tapped it open, and her expression fell.

Chapter 758

Keegan had sent her a screenshot from Google. The content of the Google search

was “General Methods for Outercourse.”

This search was already ridiculous enough. What was even more ridiculous was the

content written below it. The author dared to write it, and Keegan dared to believe it.

Keegan sent another message: [The explanation of the words was subtle. I plan to

use a VPN to see if there are any pictures or video tutorials. That would be easier to

visualize. Do you need me to share it?]

Stella was at a loss for words. She could not imagine how the dog, Keegan, could

type out this sentence with a serious expression. Perhaps he wanted to see her

embarrassed. What other intentions could Keegan have?

After that, Stella forwarded a pornographic website to him before typing: [Why are

you using a VPN? This one is high-speed with no ads.]

Keegan was curious about what she had forwarded to him. He tapped open the link,

and his expression fell.

National, Japanese, Korean, European... She seems to know a lot about this! He had

an unhappy expression while asking: [How much of this have you watched?]

Stella replied like a true veteran: [I've watched them countless times.]

In actual fact, she had not seen shit. These types of trashy betting websites with bright

colors would usually attract the attention of people to scam them into participating in

online gambling. Usually, when searching for things, these pop-up windows will jump

out. They would not close even after trying to close them for a long time, which was

disgusting.

The reason why she had this website was that she was disgusted by this thing. She

would report it every time she saw one. Yet, they would only have tighter regulations

during Internet cleaning operations. Besides that, most reports would not have any

effect. However, since it could be used to provoke Keegan, it suddenly felt slightly

helpful.

Keegan was actually provoked by it. He had a disgruntled expression while typing:

[These websites have many trojan horse viruses. You know your information would be

stolen when you randomly tap into them?]

When he typed this, he sent a zipped file to Stella: [Install this. When you tap into

those trashy websites, it would automatically help you perform antivirus.]

Stella was speechless and thought, ‘Was that the main point? This blockhead!’

Stella changed the subject: [Have you hung out with Vermont recently?]

Keegan replied: [I’ve been busy recently. I haven’t seen him much. Why?]

Stella then asked: [Does Vermont have a girlfriend?]

Keegan typed: [I haven’t heard of any.] He then asked out: [Why are you inquiring about this?]

[I suspect that Vermont has dubious intentions for my best friend.] Stella answered.

Keegan replied swiftly: [He wouldn’t be that thirsty.]

Stella’s face fell: [What bullshit are you saying?]

Keegan paused then said: [I meant She. The autocorrect changed it wrongly.]

Stella huffed while typing: [You help me keep an eye on him. If he does fool around

with a woman while flirting with Felicity, you have to tell me. I don’t care if he cheats

on someone else, but he can’t cheat Felicity!]

[Felicity’s naive and wouldn’t be able to outplay playboys like him. If he doesn’t want to

take this seriously, he should stop flirting with others!]

Stella feared Keegan would scheme with Vermont, so she threatened him: [If you

dare help him lie to me, don't even dream of reaching a hundred in this life!]

Chapter 767

Keegan was speechless.

He grabbed Stella's hand. "Watch what you're doing, Ms. Jewell."

He glanced to the side as he said that. Stella twisted her head. She then saw a boy

holding an ice cream. He was looking at them with his head tilted to the side.

Stella coughed as she withdrew her hand.

Just as she wanted to say something, the boy was called to by his mother. Stella then

heard him say, ' Mom, that lady poked the man's chest. Is she a pervert?'"

Stella was speechless.

Keegan's mood was very good. He pinched her earlobe. "Let's go, little pervert."

Stella's expression turned ugly. "You're the pervert!"

She then followed him and said, "Are you not changing? Your shirt's too tight."

Keegan glanced at her. "I'm not a woman. Moreover, it's nighttime now. And I'm

wearing a black t-shirt. Who'd come so close to look at me as you did?"

Stella took a look at him. "Won't you feel embarrassed?"

Keegan was stunned. 'Why does this sentence sound so familiar?

'But it was me who said that back then.'

Keegan got close to her and whispered, "If I'm with you, I'm afraid I can't win over you

if I'm easily embarrassed."

Stella was speechless.

Keegan held her hand. "Do you want to eat Hustuabourgian or Yostranian?"

Stella said, "I want to eat food from food stands."

Keegan was frozen for a moment. "The food stands don't have food licenses. Isn't that

unhygienic?"

Stella let go of his hand. "I'll eat food from the food stands. You just eat at a restaurant

then. We'll meet at the front door when both of us are done eating."

Keegan immediately held her hand again. "It's fine to eat those occasionally."

Stella glanced at him. "Are you sure?"

"I'm okay if you're okay."

Stella smiled slightly. She then took him to a stand that was selling grilled pork. She

asked for two pork wraps. One of the wraps contained pork cheeks and pork tongues,

another wrap contained pork belly.

When the stall owner chopped the meat, Keegan furrowed his eyebrows tightly.

He probably had not eaten meat with so much fat.

Stella was a little amused when she saw him frown so tightly.

She said to the stand owner, "Please add some garlic to the one with pork belly. Don't

add anything to the one with lean meat."

Keegan said, "I want to order what you ordered."

Stella did not look at him. "You don't have to force yourself. If you don't like it, you

don't like it. I don't need you to change what you like just to accommodate me. I don't

like to force myself to accommodate you either." Keegan pursed his lips. "This isn't

accommodating. I haven't tried it before.

I just want to try."

Stella said, "I'll give you a bite for you to taste. If you buy it and you don't like it and if

you decide to throw it away after that, it'll be such a waste."

Keegan winced. 'Is she saying we'll share the wrap?'

He was excited. He softly said, "I'll listen to you."

After a short while, the two wraps were ready. Steady asked the stand owner for a

disposable glove. She then twisted off a piece of the wrap from the middle and put it

near Keegan's mouth. "Try it."

Keegan was speechless.

He thought she would just let him eat the wrap directly.

He reluctantly lowered his head. Just when he wanted to open his mouth, a kid nearby

ran to them and knocked into Stella's back. Her hand shook. All the meat in the piece

of the wrap fell to the floor. Only the two plain wraps were still in her hand.

Stella felt sad when she looked at the meat on the floor. 'That kid's so annoying!'

She pouted. She was a little hurt as she said, "I'll give you another piece."

Keegan suddenly gave a laugh when he saw her expression. He whispered, "It's fine.

You eat it."

'A foodie is willing to share her food with me. This clearly shows that I hold a place in

her heart.

'It's fine even if I'm not her number one.'

But Stella still twisted off another piece of the wrap for him in the end. It was not

actually nice. The meat had too much fat. The sauce was a little salty.

The garlic was

a bit too spicy. It was completely not to his liking.

But Keegan did not spit it out because Stella said it was especially delicious.

Vermont told him not to be a bummer when the other person liked something. This

was a matter of respect.

After they ate the pork wraps, Stella took him to another food stand to queue for

matcha shaved ice.

It was hot. So, the business of the matcha shaved ice stall was exceptionally good.

The queue was more than ten meters long.

But before it was their turn to buy it, it started to drizzle.

Initially, everyone thought it would not rain heavily. But soon, it started to rain so

heavily that it made drumming sounds.

Stella grabbed Keegan and went to a store that sold fruits to shield themselves from

the rain.

Despite this, they still got wet from the rain.

It was summer. So, they dressed lightly. When the shirt was wet, it would stick to the

body.

It was fine for men. But it was a little awkward for women.

Stella's white t-shirt stuck to her body. The color of her bra could be seen clearly.

They were standing in front of the store entrance. When people came to the store to

get shelter from the rain, they would glance at Stella's body. Although they would stop

looking when they made eye contact with Keegan, what they did still made him mad.

He pursed his lips. He took out the shirt that he changed from the bag to drape over

Stella's body.

Of course, Stella was aware of that too. She adjusted the shirt before she went closer

to Keegan to shield herself.

Her actions made Keegan very happy. He raised his hand and rested it against the

window. This actually formed a half-circle surrounding Stella.

After a while, the small store that was around three hundred square feet was filled

with people who came to get shelter from the rain.

When the store owner saw that, he immediately had an idea.

He cleared his throat before he said, "Everyone, my shop is small. And there are too

many people here. I have to prioritize my customers to be shielded from the rain. I

hope you all understand."

Everyone understood instantly what he meant. If they wanted to use his store as a

shelter, they had to buy fruits from him.

Two people left the store right after he said that.

The others started to take the bags to put the fruits in them. After all, no one knew

when the rain would stop.

Stella did not like how the boss took advantage of the situation. She grabbed

Keegan's hand and wanted to leave.

Keegan pulled her back. He whispered, "We can just buy a little. It's thundering out

there. It isn't safe."

Stella was unhappy as she said, "Buy the cheap fruits."

Keegan picked two peaches. But when he went to weigh them, the boss said he

would not sell the fruits if they were less than four and a half pounds in total.

Chapter 760

Aurora felt a chill go down her spine. She raised her hand and was about to slap the

lady, but before her arm could be raised, she was held down by two other people. The

camisole top lady raised her hand and gave Aurora two more slaps.

Aurora's

meticulously crafted hairstyle was instantly ruined.

She screamed loudly, and this quickly attracted the officers on duty. However, they did

not open the door. Instead, they stood at the tiny window and gave a look inside.

“What are you doing?”

Someone muffled Aurora’s mouth firmly, and another person answered, ‘ Nothing.

We’re just fooling around.”

The officer banged on the door and ordered, “Be quiet,” before leaving.

The few detainees worked together to pull the jewelry off Aurora’s body.

The items could not be taken away, but humiliating her was pretty satisfying.

“I’m teaching you your first lesson today. This is what people call manners!’

The camisole top lady tore Aurora’s dress and ruffled her hair. “I did sell my body, but

my daughter’s much more thoughtful than you. When people ask her something, she

knows what manners are and wouldn’t simply bark like a bitch! You can’t even be

compared to a daughter of a prostitute. Who are you then that you would be detained

here?”

While saying this, she pinched Aurora's tender thighs hard. Aurora was in so much

pain that her face was white, and her eyes widened in horror. Yet, her mouth was

covered, and she could not make a sound, no matter how hard she struggled.

“So what if you're born of noble breed? Aren't you still locked up in this cage with us

ordinary folk? Where's all your nobility?”

The camisole top lady talked while she pinched at all of Aurora's tender spots. Aurora

was in pain and afraid, yet unable to make a sound. When Aurora's skin was black

and blue, the camisole top lady gestured for the people on the side to let go. She used

her backhand to pat Aurora's face.' When someone talks to you properly, you answer

properly. No one would put up with your temper.”

After saying this, she spits at her and gets up to sleep. Aurora lies on the cold floor in

a mess. Her eyes were red, and her fingers tightly gripped.

Before daybreak, the camisole top lady was bailed out by someone and got out. She

dialled a number when she got in a cab. “I've done as you requested.

About the

remaining payment...”

No one answered on the other side. After a short while, a payment of ten thousand

dollars was transferred anonymously to the lady's account. Her lips twitched into a

smile. Boss, if you need anything else done in the future, you can look for me.”

The other side hung up the phone.

The incident of Leighton getting injured became a hot topic the next day. Leighton's

company claimed that he was accidentally scalded by boiling water. He was fine. No

one knew if this reply had any intervention from the Kane family.

Chapter 761

After hanging up the phone, Stuart forwarded Leighton's WhatsApp contact to her.

Stella tapped it open and saw that Leighton's profile picture was actually a tiger. She

thought, ‘This fella knows why people call him that and purposely chose this profile

picture, right?’

Stella added his WhatsApp contact and sent a message. [It's Stella.]

After a while, she did not see him accepting it. Stella thought for a while, and then

chuckled. Leighton was a huge celebrity and probably did not remember who she

was. She then put her phone to the side while thinking about it.

At that exact moment, Leighton, who was initially lying on the bed nursing his injuries,

heard the notification sound from his WhatsApp application. He squinted his eyes and

grabbed this phone, taking a look. Leighton saw the notification for a newly added

contact. He sat up from the bed with a whoosh.

His manager was shocked. “What are you going crazy for?”

Leighton kneeled down on the bed, half-naked. Eyes bright, he said, “My goddess

added me on WhatsApp!”

His manager felt the need to roll his eyes, thinking, ‘Look at that cheap expression.

And he’s a famous idol? He looks more like a pervert!’

Leighton got down from the bed and paced around in bare feet. He then said with a

serious look, “After I accept it in a while, what do I say?”

“Say that you have a car and a house. You also have a million-dollar yearly salary.

You’re handsome and have long legs. Besides, you’ve been single since birth and

you’re still a virgin,” his manager replied.

The corner of Leighton’s lips twitched, and he cursed, “Stupid fuck.”

His manager

huffed. “You’ve never considered pursuing your goddess?”

Leighton's ears were instantly red. "I'm content to be able to shoot a scene with her. I

didn't consider much about other stuff."

The manager said, "Not thinking about this much is correct. You know who your

goddess' ex-husband is?"

Leighton immediately remembered the man with the powerful aura from last night who

helped massage his acupoints.

"Who?" Leighton asked.

"The young master of the Vinci Rivera Group, Keegan Kane." The manager told

Leighton about the news he had found out. "Since the start of last night, the Kane

family has attempted to contact a lawyer to make us drop the case."

Leighton furrowed his brows. "Keegan made us drop the case?"

"It's nothing like that. It's Chandler Kane who that said as long as we drop the case,

we're free to make any demands."

"You agreed to it already?" Leighton asked.

"How could I possibly do that?" His manager glanced at him. "She almost hurt your

goddess, so how could I agree to this lightly?"

Leighton's expression immediately eased. He then heard his manager say, 'Keegan

also contacted me. He invited you to be the brand ambassador for the Frontier Series

Drones. The condition was that we do not drop the case, so I agreed to it.”

Leighton’s expression fell. “You betraying piece of shit! Do I look like I need another endorsement?”

His manager answered, “You don’t plan to drop the case, so Chandler would definitely

look for an excuse to cause trouble. However, if we accept Keegan’s deal, it’d be

different. We can then not drop the case. You get to stand up for your goddess and

get a free endorsement. Later, when Chandler troubles you, Keegan will definitely

help with some of the damage. It’s three birds with one stone. Why wouldn’t I accept

his deal?”

Leighton pulled a long face while saying, “He divorced Stella. How could he be a good

person? Why do I need to earn his favor?”

His manager continued to coax him. “You’re helping your goddess earn his money.

This would also be helping your goddess stand up to him.”

Leighton gave it some thought, and it seemed to make a little sense, so he reluctantly

accepted his manager's explanation. He then said, "You should help me think about

this. I've added her as a friend, so what do I say?"

"There's no need to say anything. Wait for Stella to speak first."

Leighton's manager

glanced at the silly Tiger and continued, "You're an idol, so have some dignity. Don't

your fans like your cold demeanor?"

Leighton felt that it was reasonable. Just as he accepted the request, a sales phone

call appeared on his phone. Leighton scrunched his eyebrows and tapped on the

screen twice. After he hung up the sales call, Leighton's expression fell utterly.

He had accidentally pressed Decline.

Chapter 762

Keegan had meant what he said. He had given strict orders that no one was allowed

to bail Aurora.

Dahlia had begged everyone the whole night. She also used each and every contact

available. No one could get Aurora out. Not only that, but the police did not even allow

visits.

Dahlia did not get any sleep. Before daybreak the next day, she ran to Cordelia's

home to beg Cordelia. Cordelia knew about this incident the previous night. Keegan

had been wary of Dahlia's plan. When he returned from his uncle's house yesterday

night, he had gone to Cordelia's residence. He told Cordelia what had happened in

exact detail, including all of Aurora's deeds in the past. Cordelia finished listening to

this and did not speak for a long while.

Knowing what Keegan would do next, Cordelia said, "Let her suffer. She should learn

this lesson. I truly regret that I let her take care of Aurora back then."

Cordelia was worried Dahlia would come to make a fuss. Hence, she had traveled

through the night to the summer home at Sresport last night.

Naturally, Dahlia did not find what she wanted. On top of that, her calls to Baldwin and

others also could not go through. Dahlia was finally sure Cordelia did not care about

Aurora this time. She left Cordelia's residence with an ashen face.

On the way, Darcie called. "Dahlia, how is it? Did Aurora get bailed out?"

Dahlia's eyes were bloodshot, and she said hoarsely, "Not yet. Keegan's gone insane

and won't let me bail her."

Darcie replied, "Keegan's probably still angry."

Dahlia suddenly asked, "Darcie, could you help me bail her out?"

Darcie sighed. "Dahlia, it's not that I don't want to help you. The attitude of the Kane

family is there on display. As an outsider, how could I intervene?"

Dahlia pursed his lips. She was just grasping at straws. As long as Keegan and

Cordelia did not relent, no one knew how to bail Aurora out.

"However, I think there's one person you can look for."

Dahlia was shocked and asked, "Who?"

"Stella Jewell," Darcie said gently. "I heard all about it. It was because of her. Keegan

not allowing anyone bail Aurora is most likely related to Ms. Stella. If she opens her

mouth to persuade him, this issue might be able to be turned around."

Dahlia's expression turned ugly. 'Is something wrong with her brain? Look for Stella?'

Dahlia thought.

Darcie continued, "Bailing Aurora out first is most important. Other things can

temporarily be put on hold."

Dahlia had a tight expression while she said, "I'll think about it."

When she hung up the phone, Jaylene asked, "Mom, we really can't help?"

Darcie answered calmly, “If the Kane family doesn’t care, on what grounds can we

help? Aurora did this to herself. Did you forget how she almost killed you? Besides,

the issue is that Keegan isn’t allowing anyone to put bail. If we go and help, would

Keegan have a good impression of you?”

Jaylene lowered her gaze. “Mom, Keegan seems to not care about me in that way.”

Chapter 763

Wenham pursed his lips. “He’s going back to Salcator to visit his uncle and

grandparents.”

Darcie stopped talking. After a while, she said, “He’s been back for a long time. He

should go and visit them. How are the elders?”

“Quite well/ Wenham said vaguely. He then gave her an excuse before he went out.

Darcie pursed her lips tightly. She used her fingers to press the hot waistband around

her as she softly caressed it.

Meanwhile, Stella had been reading the script the whole day. She also watched a few

episodes of a popular drama. Toward evening, her doorbell rang.

Felicity was amending the script with her earphones on. Stella got up and went to open the door.

The people outside the door were the workers from The Emperor. They were holding a few bags. They smiled brightly when the door was opened.

“Hi, your takeaway order from The Emperor is here. We’re glad to serve you. ■

Stella was stunned. “I didn’t order this.”

One worker took out the address label to verify. “Clouditude International, seventh floor, unit 901, Ms. Felicity Thompson. Here’s your phone number. Isn’t this you?”

“Felicity?” Stella said, “Please wait for a while.”

She then went to Felicity and pulled out her earphones. “Did you order from The Emperor?”

Felicity looked dazed. “I didn’t/

“They said you ordered it. The address and the phone number are yours too.”

Felicity’s eyes brightened. “That’s great! Quickly ask them to come in.”

Stella was speechless.

Felicity ran to the door and brought in the workers from The Emperor. The workers were quick, setting up the place in ten minutes.

Felicity took a piece of small bacon. She ate it before asking, “Is this paid for?”

“It’s been paid.” The worker handed the receipt to her. “Have a check.”

Felicity glanced at it. She was extremely shocked when she looked at it.

‘Oh my! It’s over two thousand dollars. That person ordered all that expensive food?’

Stella whispered, “Who ordered this for you?”

Felicity coughed. “Probably an admirer.”

She could not guess who it was either. ‘My birthday isn’t around the corner yet. Could

it be my mom?

‘I just sent her a sticker that said I’m poor yesterday. And she gave me a response so

quickly?

‘Indeed, mom’s the best!’

Felicity sent the two workers away. She then grabbed her phone and took a picture of

the table full of food. She sent it to her mother. [Thank you for feeding me, my queen.]

Her mother replied after a while: [I’m on a diet. Don’t send me this kind of stupid

picture.]

Felicity was confused.

[Mom, didn’t you order this for me?]

Florence Klein replied: [Yeah, right. I didn’t.]

Felicity was speechless.

‘Who was it then?’

While she was pondering, a cough sounded at the door.

Stella turned her head. Keegan and Vermont were suddenly standing at the entrance.

Vermont raised the bottle of red wine he was holding. “Can we join?”

Chapter 764

Felicity’s expression turned ugly.

“You ordered this?”

Vermont coughed. “Well, I’ve eaten a few of your meals. I’m paying you back with this.”

Felicity gave a mocking laugh.

If Keegan were not there, she would have hit him!

Holding the alcohol, Vermont walked to her. He whispered, “This is year eighty-two

Lafite. Am I sincere enough?”

Felicity’s ears moved. She glanced at the alcohol that he was holding. Its packaging

was indeed exactly the same as the one she saw on the set.

Suspiciously, Felicity said, “You’re not fooling me with counterfeit wine, right?”

Vermont said, “If this is fake, I’ll swallow the bottle.”

Felicity looked better. She took the bottle of alcohol from him. “For the sake of the Lafite.”

She then walked to the kitchen with it. Vermont lifted the corners of his lips as he followed her.

Stella and Keegan stared at each other.

Keegan said, “Let’s have a walk downstairs.”

Stella looked at the food. “I still haven’t eaten.”

Keegan smiled. He looked a little gentle, “I’ll bring you to eat something good.”

Stella wanted to pluck information from Keegan. She wanted to know what happened to Aurora. So, she agreed.

Before she went out, she brought her small pouch that had some loose change in it with her.

There was a night market near the west entrance of Clouditude International. After six o’clock at night, people would open their stalls to sell snacks, fruits, and so on.

It was exceptionally hot today. Although the sun had set, the hot air rising from the ground could still make everyone’s lower legs sweaty.

Stella was wearing shorts and a thin t-shirt. Not only did she still feel hot, but she also

felt a little stuffy.

The weather forecast said that it would rain at noon. But it did not rain at all for the

whole day.

The tip of her nose had been sweating since they went out. Stella glanced at Keegan.

It was like Keegan was living in a different season than Stella. He wore a loose white

shirt. His sleeves were neatly rolled up to his elbows. He also wore khaki-colored

mulberry silk slacks. His leather shoes were so shiny that they could reflect figures.

He looked elegant. There was nobility and grace in his every movement. She was

close to him and could clearly see the thin sweat on his face. If not, she would have

thought he was not feeling hot.

The night market was extremely lively. Keegan was dazzled by it.

His elbow was suddenly hit by someone. Keegan came back to his senses. He then

heard Stella whisper, “Do you not feel hot?”

Keegan honestly said, “I feel hot.”

“Why are you still wearing such thick clothes?” Stella murmured.

Coincidentally, she saw someone selling clothes in front of her. She pulled Keegan as

she said, “I’ll pick a shirt that’s cool for you.” 1

After that, she pulled him to a clothing stall.

Clouditude International was in the high-tech zone. It was just a street away from the old city.

There were many buildings on the east side but it was lifeless. While on the west side, it was lively and bustling.

The control for these two years had been loosened. The night market was crowded again just like a few years back.

But this was the first time Keegan saw a clothing stall at a night market. It was just that...

Although the stall was selling shirts for both men and women, it was surrounded by

mostly women. There were also a few men there but they were all standing at the

side. They were probably accompanying their loved ones. They did not go near the

stall.

Keegan was initially holding Stella's hand. But when the stall owner took out a bag full

of clothes, Stella immediately let go of his hand and went to grab the clothes with a

group of women.

Keegan finally understood why those men were standing aside instead of staying

close to their lovers.

Because those men would affect the speed of the women grabbing the clothes.

So, he became one of the men who was watching from the side too.

A white, chubby man of average height beside Keegan gave him a cigarette.

“Do you want one?”

Keegan did not take it. “Thank you. I don’t smoke.”

The man smiled. He then put that cigarette back into the box, “Actually, I don’t really

smoke too. I smoke mainly because I’m afraid I’ll have nothing to talk about when I

speak to someone.”

Keegan did not really understand him. Because he never needed to start a

conversation with someone else. It was always other people who started a

conversation with him.

The man said, “I’ve been looking at you for some time. You were holding your wife’s

hand in this heat. You two just got married recently?”

Chapter 765

Keegan pursed his lips. ‘We divorced recently.’

But he still made a sound to imply yes.

The man said, “Your wife’s quite pretty. My wife’s just slightly prettier.”

Keegan was speechless.

“Your wife is...”

“She’s the one on your wife’s left. She’s wearing a floral skirt.”

Keegan turned his head to look.

He was silent.

‘She looks... quite likable.

‘They do look like a married couple. She has a chubby, round face. Her arms are one

and a half arms thicker than Stella’s.’

The man said, “She was very slim before she gave birth. She only got chubbier after

that. Actually, she isn’t chubby. I think she looks quite good. You guys don’t have a

child yet, right?”

Keegan said, “We aren’t planning on having a kid.”

The man winced. He then smiled as he said, “That’s good too. It was like being at

death’s door. It was very torturous. My wife had too many supplements when she was

pregnant. The baby was too big when she gave birth. She ended up staying in the

delivery room for a day and a night. I was so scared.”

Keegan was stunned. Now, he was even more determined to not have a child.

“Keegan!”

Stella twisted her head to shout at him.

Keegan came back to his senses. He then walked to her.

Stella grabbed a black fishnet t-shirt and put it in front of him to check the size. Her

eyes were sparkling as she said, “This must be cooling.”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched. ‘This is the kind of shirt that male strippers wear when they

dance, isn’t it?’

“And these shorts.”

Stella held the shorts up with her hands. Keegan was silent when he looked at it.

The shorts and the fishnet t-shirt were a set. They were tight grid boxers. And what

was more demoralizing was that they were freaking crotchless pants!

Stella only noticed that when she held them up.

‘I was wondering why this shirt was so revealing. I only realized these are erotic

clothes after so long!

‘This is freaking crotchless!

‘Which genius designed this?!’

Some people around them were already looking at them. Stella quickly squeezed the shorts in her hand.

Keegan looked at her furtive expression and smiled. He lowered his voice to ask, “You like this kind of clothes?”

“Who likes it?” Stella stared at him.

She wanted to tease Keegan. That was why she took it. But she did not know that it was a set of erotic clothes.

Keegan slowly said, “If you like them, I can wear them for you.”

Stella instantly imagined how he would look if he wore this outfit. She suddenly felt even hotter. She blushed as she stared at him. “Shameless!”

Keegan was speechless.

‘I just said I can wear it.’

Stella picked a cool-touch short-sleeved shirt and shorts. She then asked the stall owner for the price.

The boss looked at their outfit. He said, “Eight hundred for them.”

Stella frowned. “That’s a little expensive.”

The owner said, “You can bargain.”

Stella said, “I don’t dare. I’m afraid you’ll hit me for the price I ask for.”

The owner replied, “I won’t. Just tell me the price.”

Stella probed, “Then... Eighty?”

The boss nodded. “Deal.”

Stella and Keegan were speechless.

Chapter 766

‘I feel like I got ripped off... I should’ve said fifty.’

Stella felt she got a bad deal. But Keegan felt like his cognitive view got reconstructed.

‘You can make such a counteroffer?’

Stella did not simply give her counteroffer. She always went to the night market near

Trinity University. So, she could more or less know the price of these clothes.

But she did not expect the stall owner to be so cunning.

‘It’s fine. He has to make a profit. It’s a virtuous circle.’

When the owner held the bag open for Stella, Keegan handed the set of erotic outfits

to him. He asked, “How much is this?”

The stall owner glanced at it. “Hundred and fifty.”

Keegan remembered the way Stella bargained just now. He said, “It’s too expensive.

Give me a better offer.”

The owner said, ‘ Make me a counteroffer.’”

Keegan said, “Fifteen.”

The boss was stunned. He took the clothes from him and threw them at a pile of

clothes. "Have a nice day!"

Keegan was speechless.

Stella laughed hysterically.

Keegan was a little dissatisfied. He felt that there was nothing he could not do.

So, he learned from those women who bargained. With a sullen face, he said, "Fifteen

dollars. Or else, I'll just leave."

The corner of the owner's eye twitched. "Leave then! Fifteen? Even I can't buy them

for fifteen dollars. Are you trying to make trouble?"

Keegan was speechless.

This was the first time Stella saw Keegan get knocked back in front of outsiders. Her

stomach was in pain from holding back her laughter.

Keegan felt very dissatisfied that his counteroffer was unsuccessful. He said, "Tell me

your price."

The owner sized him up. "I won't sell them for less than eighty dollars."

Keegan's eye twitched. "These clothes have less material than hers. Isn't it a little too

much, asking for eighty dollars?"

The owner said. “Look at the quality. Look at the elasticity. I earn very little from them.

You can go and have a look at the other stalls. If they’re selling cheaper for the same quality, you can come back and trash my stall.”

Keegan pursed his lips. ‘Eighty... It’s almost half of the original price.’ So, he said,

“Eighty, it is.”

The stall owner suddenly smiled joyfully. “I’ll pack them for you.”

After Keegan paid, the owner smiled again as he said, “Buy from me again if it’s nice

to wear.”

‘I made a profit of seventy dollars from that.’

After they walked aside, Stella said, “He looked extremely happy.”

’Huh?’”

Stella glanced at him. “He met a fool like you who didn’t know how to bargain. How

could he not be happy? He made a profit of at least sixty dollars from you.”

Keegan frowned. “Why didn’t you warn me just now?”

Stella rolled her eyes. “How would I have known you’d agree to eighty dollars?”

Keegan was speechless.

He tried to make up for what he did. “It’s impossible for him to make so much profit.

The quality isn't bad. Labor cost is very high. Moreover, the clothes had to be further

processed. After that, it would've had to be delivered to multiple locations. It also had

to be passed through a few distributors and middlemen. He probably didn't earn a lot

from the eighty dollars. We should allow the boss to make some money.”

‘The fishnet t-shirt is just made from a few threads. And how would he know that the

quality isn't bad?’

Stella suddenly felt that Keegan was quite cute when she saw how hard he tried to

reassure himself that he was not ripped off.

She handed the clothes in her hand to Keegan. “Do you want to change into these?

You'll feel cooler.”

Keegan said, “It's fine.”

Stella glanced at him. “Are the clothes I bought for eighty dollars not good enough for you?”

“It's not that.” Keegan did not want to anger her. “I'll go and change.”

He then took the clothes from her. He went in the direction of the guardhouse to find a

place to change.

Stella waited outside just for a short while. Keegan came out very quickly.

She raised her head to look at him. She pursed her lips. “You should go in and change back.”

Keegan usually wore size XL. She picked clothes that were size XL for him too. But

this shirt was smaller than the XL-sized shirts that Keegan normally wore. It was a

loose short sleeve shirt but it became a tight shirt when he wore it. Keegan’s muscles

could be seen even when he was wearing the shirt. It was too tight.

Keegan said, “It’s not nice?”

Stella said, “It’s not that.” She then poked his nipple as she whispered, “It’s mainly

because it’s a little sexual.”

Chapter 767

Keegan was speechless.

He grabbed Stella’s hand. “Watch what you’re doing, Ms. Jewell.”

He glanced to the side as he said that. Stella twisted her head. She then saw a boy

holding an ice cream. He was looking at them with his head tilted to the side.

Stella coughed as she withdrew her hand.

Just as she wanted to say something, the boy was called to by his mother. Stella then

heard him say, ‘ Mom, that lady poked the man’s chest. Is she a pervert?’”

Stella was speechless.

Keegan’s mood was very good. He pinched her earlobe. “Let’s go, little pervert.”

Stella’s expression turned ugly. “You’re the pervert!”

She then followed him and said, “Are you not changing? Your shirt’s too tight.”

Keegan glanced at her. “I’m not a woman. Moreover, it’s nighttime now. And I’m

wearing a black t-shirt. Who’d come so close to look at me as you did?”

Stella took a look at him. “Won’t you feel embarrassed?”

Keegan was stunned. ‘Why does this sentence sound so familiar?

‘But it was me who said that back then.’

Keegan got close to her and whispered, “If I’m with you, I’m afraid I can’t win over you

if I’m easily embarrassed.”

Stella was speechless.

Keegan held her hand. “Do you want to eat Hustuabourgian or Yostranian?”

Stella said, “I want to eat food from food stands.”

Keegan was frozen for a moment. “The food stands don’t have food licenses. Isn’t that

unhygienic?”

Stella let go of his hand. “I’ll eat food from the food stands. You just eat at a restaurant

then. We’ll meet at the front door when both of us are done eating.”

Keegan immediately held her hand again. “It’s fine to eat those occasionally.”

Stella glanced at him. “Are you sure?”

“I’m okay if you’re okay.”

Stella smiled slightly. She then took him to a stand that was selling grilled pork. She

asked for two pork wraps. One of the wraps contained pork cheeks and pork tongues,

another wrap contained pork belly.

When the stall owner chopped the meat, Keegan furrowed his eyebrows tightly.

He probably had not eaten meat with so much fat.

Stella was a little amused when she saw him frown so tightly.

She said to the stand owner, “Please add some garlic to the one with pork belly. Don’t

add anything to the one with lean meat.”

Keegan said, “I want to order what you ordered.”

Stella did not look at him. “You don’t have to force yourself. If you don’t like it, you

don’t like it. I don’t need you to change what you like just to accommodate me. I don’t

like to force myself to accommodate you either.” Keegan pursed his lips.
“This isn’t

accommodating. I haven’t tried it before.

I just want to try.”

Stella said, “I’ll give you a bite for you to taste. If you buy it and you
don’t like it and if

you decide to throw it away after that, it’ll be such a waste.”

Keegan winced. ‘Is she saying we’ll share the wrap?’

He was excited. He softly said, “I’ll listen to you.”

After a short while, the two wraps were ready. Steady asked the stand
owner for a

disposable glove. She then twisted off a piece of the wrap from the
middle and put it

near Keegan’s mouth. “Try it.”

Keegan was speechless.

He thought she would just let him eat the wrap directly.

He reluctantly lowered his head. Just when he wanted to open his mouth,
a kid nearby

ran to them and knocked into Stella’s back. Her hand shook. All the
meat in the piece

of the wrap fell to the floor. Only the two plain wraps were still in her
hand.

Stella felt sad when she looked at the meat on the floor. ‘That kid’s so
annoying!’

She pouted. She was a little hurt as she said, “I’ll give you another
piece.”

Keegan suddenly gave a laugh when he saw her expression. He whispered, "It's fine.

You eat it."

'A foodie is willing to share her food with me. This clearly shows that I hold a place in

her heart.

'It's fine even if I'm not her number one.'

But Stella still twisted off another piece of the wrap for him in the end. It was not

actually nice. The meat had too much fat. The sauce was a little salty. The garlic was

a bit too spicy. It was completely not to his liking.

But Keegan did not spit it out because Stella said it was especially delicious.

Vermont told him not to be a bummer when the other person liked something. This

was a matter of respect.

After they ate the pork wraps, Stella took him to another food stand to queue for

matcha shaved ice.

It was hot. So, the business of the matcha shaved ice stall was exceptionally good.

The queue was more than ten meters long.

But before it was their turn to buy it, it started to drizzle.

Initially, everyone thought it would not rain heavily. But soon, it started to rain so

heavily that it made drumming sounds.

Stella grabbed Keegan and went to a store that sold fruits to shield themselves from the rain.

Despite this, they still got wet from the rain.

It was summer. So, they dressed lightly. When the shirt was wet, it would stick to the body.

It was fine for men. But it was a little awkward for women.

Stella's white t-shirt stuck to her body. The color of her bra could be seen clearly.

They were standing in front of the store entrance. When people came to the store to get shelter from the rain, they would glance at Stella's body. Although they would stop looking when they made eye contact with Keegan, what they did still made him mad.

He pursed his lips. He took out the shirt that he changed from the bag to drape over Stella's body.

Of course, Stella was aware of that too. She adjusted the shirt before she went closer to Keegan to shield herself.

Her actions made Keegan very happy. He raised his hand and rested it against the window. This actually formed a half-circle surrounding Stella.

After a while, the small store that was around three hundred square feet was filled

with people who came to get shelter from the rain.

When the store owner saw that, he immediately had an idea.

He cleared his throat before he said, “Everyone, my shop is small. And there are too

many people here. I have to prioritize my customers to be shielded from the rain. I

hope you all understand.”

Everyone understood instantly what he meant. If they wanted to use his store as a

shelter, they had to buy fruits from him.

Two people left the store right after he said that.

The others started to take the bags to put the fruits in them. After all, no one knew

when the rain would stop.

Stella did not like how the boss took advantage of the situation. She grabbed

Keegan’s hand and wanted to leave.

Keegan pulled her back. He whispered, “We can just buy a little. It’s thundering out

there. It isn’t safe.”

Stella was unhappy as she said, “Buy the cheap fruits.”

Keegan picked two peaches. But when he went to weigh them, the boss said he

would not sell the fruits if they were less than four and a half pounds in total.

Chapter 768

Stella was boiling with rage. She took the peaches from Keegan's hands and threw

them back. She looked grim as she said, "We don't want them!"

She then grabbed Keegan's hand and left the fruit store.

It was raining very heavily. The wind was strong too.

When they stepped out of the shop, they immediately got wet from the slanted rain.

Stella suddenly regretted it. 'Why did I act tough in time like this?

'It's fine to get ripped off. How expensive can four and a half pounds be?'

She turned her head and wanted to tell Keegan to go back into the shop.

But Keegan

already held the shirt open to shield their heads from the rain. He went close to her

ear and whispered, "Four and a half pounds isn't expensive. But we can't allow this

unhealthy practice."

Stella was stunned. Her heart softened a little. She said, "I have so many metal items

on me. And you're with me now. Aren't you afraid of being struck by the thunder?"

Keegan lowered his head to look at her. “Do you want a perfect answer or a real answer?”

‘He even prepared two answers?’

Stella was a little confused. So, she said, “Tell me the real answer.”

Keegan said, “There are many skyscrapers nearby. When lightning is formed, it’d

preferentially accumulate the induced charge above these tall buildings. This kind of

charge is stronger than the charge on the ground. So, it’ll exert a very strong attraction

on the lightning. It can easily pull the lightning over. And usually, there are lightning

arresters on top of these tall buildings. They’ll lead the lightning to the ground. So,

we’ll most probably not get struck by lightning.”

Stella was speechless.

‘This is really a freaking real answer. It’s truly consistent with Keegan’s assessment of

dangers.’

This answer was so real that Stella did not feel like talking to him anymore.

Keegan leaned toward her and asked, “Don’t you want to hear the perfect answer?”

Stella unhappily said, “Is there a need for that?”

“Just listen to it. It took me a great effort to think of that.”

Stella felt annoyed with him. Then she casually said, “Tell me the perfect answer then.”

Keegan smiled. He then got close to her ear and made every single word clear as he

said, “I want to live and die together with you.”

Stella cringed. She twisted her head to look at him.

Keegan was looking down at her. She gazed at him. His hair blew out of place in the

wind, and it got wet from the rain. His hair was sticking to his forehead.

Even if a person was very attractive, it was impossible for that person to still look good

in this kind of situation.

She had seen him too many times with his high-spirited look. But she rarely saw him

looking so disheveled.

Although he looked disheveled, his eyes were still sparkling.

Keegan’s best feature was his eyes.

He had standard slanted eyes. The inner corners of his eyes curved downward. The

outer corners of his eyes curved upwards. His double eyelids were somewhat narrow.

His pupils could not be seen easily. He carried his own aura. When he did not smile,

he was very imposing. But when he smiled, the end of his eyes would point upwards,

he looked elegant and dashing.

When he lowered his eyes to tell her that he wanted to live and die together with her,

he looked like a God who lowered his dignity to come down to the mortal world for

love.

And if Stella were to say “no”, he would be summoned to be burned in hell.

Stella’s heart was pounding like thunder when she stared into his eyes. She looked

away and coughed. “This isn’t the perfect answer.”

Keegan frowned. “There’s a better answer?”

Stella snorted. “The perfect answer is, if the thunder strikes, it’ll strike you.

You won’t let me die even if you die.”

Chapter 769

Keegan was speechless.

“That’s not the perfect answer. That’s just a lie.”

Keegan seriously pondered before he spoke, “Humans can only be responsible for

someone else’s life if that person can protect himself. Or else, it’d just be empty talk. I

can tell you these kinds of deceptive words as many times as you want. But when it

really happens, I can't promise you what I'll do. Because human instinct is to protect oneself in a crisis."

He paused before he whispered, "I'm not sure what my instinct will be. But, even if my

instinct is to protect myself, I'll be willing to live and die with you. ■

Initially, Stella felt a little uncomfortable when she heard him say he would choose to

protect himself. But after hearing what he said later on, she suddenly felt relieved.

Keegan did not like hypothetical questions. But he seriously answered that question,

so it meant that he seriously thought about it.

Back then, she saw a video online. A car accident happened on a highway. The car

that had two elderly people in it caught fire.

The man escaped from the car. But the woman was still trapped in it. The fire was

huge. The man could not get the woman out of the car. He was losing his mind

outside of the car. He was crying like a kid before he decisively went back into the car.

He died in the fire with the woman in the end.

The man did not choose to save his lover immediately. But it did not mean that he did

not care about her.

It was human instinct to escape. But after he escaped, he still went back to the fire

even though he knew he would die. That was love.

One must love himself before he could love someone else. This was Keegan's view

on love.

If someone told her this story back then, she would think that the person was selfish.

She would think it was because that person did not love the other person enough. But

now, she felt that this was a healthy concept of love.

Stella thought to herself, 'I thought love meant that the person would live and die for

you. He'd tell you that you're more important than his own life. And once he stopped

loving you, he'd also see you as a pain in the ass and a thorn in his flesh.

'If you love someone, you'd want them to live forever. But if you hate someone, you'd

want them dead.

'I always thought that I knew a lot about love. But in reality, my perception of love was

childish and laughable.'

Keegan was worried when he saw her silent for so long. He softly asked, 'Are you

angry?'"

‘Actually, I could’ve just said something else to lie to her. Just like back then, I actually

cared about her, but I pretended that I didn’t care.

‘I always felt that if I admitted that I cared about her, and if she didn’t respond to that,

it’d put me at a disadvantage. I was too fussy about this.

‘But love isn’t measured by gains or losses.

‘I realized this too late. I don’t dare hide anything from her anymore. I’m afraid she’ll

block me again if I do something wrong.’

Stella snapped out of her thoughts. She stared at Keegan’s worried eyes. She was

suddenly amused.

‘He wasn’t afraid that I’d get angry when he said that. But he’s worried after he said it?’

Stella intentionally said with a straight face, “If I’m angry, what’ll you do?”

As expected, Keegan was upset. After pondering, he said, “I’ll take back what I just

said then. I’ll listen to whatever you say.”

“I heard everything you said! Moreover, you’re a CEO. You can’t just take back what

you said.”

Keegan frowned as he thought hard about it. He whispered, “You just forget about

what I said then. You have a bad memory anyway.”

Stella was speechless.

She still wanted to say something. But she suddenly noticed Keegan's back was

completely drenched with the rain.

She paused for a moment. She took out her phone to send Felicity a text.

[Hey,

gorgeous, bring me an umbrella when you're done eating. It's raining heavily. I can't

go home.]

Felicity was drunk at that moment.

She hid the bottle of Lafite that Vermont brought. After that, she took out a bottle of

white wine and started drinking with Vermont.

When he saw his wine which was worth tens of thousands of dollars was replaced

with a white wine that cost less than a hundred dollars, the corner of his eye twitched.

Chapter 770

'Why aren't we drinking Lafite?'

Vermont could not help but ask.

Felicity glanced at him, "The Lafite is an apology gift from you to me.

What makes you

think you can drink it?"

Vermont was speechless.

Her answer was so reasonable that he could not argue with her.

Felicity put the white wine aside. She did not open it. She just started eating on her

own.

Although it seemed like Felicity forgave Vermont because she took the Lafite, she did

not talk to him throughout the meal.

Felicity was a talkative person. When she ate at his house back then, she talked nonstop. She would rant and gossip. She would complain about what went wrong at work.

Or she would talk about the drama and animated show she was watching.

She would never keep quiet during meals or bedtime.

In her own words, “If we’re not allowed to chat during meals, why should we sit

together and eat? We can just eat on our own.”

When Vermont was brought back to Rivera when he was around eleven or twelve

years old, he did not fit in with the people around him. Unlike kids from well-known

families such as Keegan, Vermont did not receive an elite education. He was not a top

student in school. He did not have excellent manners and etiquette either.

When he first entered the Rivera circle, he was like a mongrel mixing with a group of

expensive dog breeds.

He was left out. He was laughed at.

He got rid of the “unrefined” habits that he developed when he lived with his

grandfather. He put on a mask to fit into that circle because everyone did that. He

must do this to avoid sticking out like a sore thumb.

He fitted in very well. Ever since he established himself with Green Hill Media and

Neon Nebula, no one dared mention “stinky fishmonger”. If someone slipped up and

accidentally mentioned that he “came from a family of fishmongers” or words like that,

someone else would drop that person a “gentle reminder” without Vermont speaking.

Because everyone thought that his working-class background was a matter upon

which he was reticent.

Vermont did not feel that way. But after those people “reminded” him about that time

and time again, he gradually began to feel upset with his background.

People around him were rich young men and young ladies from very wealthy families.

They conducted themselves with politeness and discipline. When he was with them,

no matter what they were doing, his primary concern was whether his actions were different from theirs.

He had been in this circle for a very long time. He slowly began to forget who he used to be.

That was until he met Felicity.

She would curse. She would even hit people who angered her. She was not ladylike

when she ate. She would open her mouth bigger than Vermont did. When there was

only one piece of meat left on the sharing plate, she would do everything she could to

be the one who ate it.

Her behavior was completely different from those rich young men and ladies. But

when he was with her, it was as though he got his old self back again after a long

time. He felt very relaxed in whatever he did.

He did not need to worry about people gossiping about him when he went to eat or

order takeaway from a restaurant.

Not only did Felicity think it was fine, but she also praised him for saving money.

Chapter 771

‘This is probably the kind of feeling I have for Felicity.

’She’s a little foolish. But she’s loyal. She makes good food. She’s hotheaded but she

doesn’t hold a grudge.

‘I like straightforward people like her.’

After he thought that over, Vermont increasingly felt that he should make it up to

Felicity. He did not want to lose a loyal friend who could cook well.

So, he grabbed the alcohol and filled their glasses.

“Miss ban- Felicity, sorry for eating the food instead of delivering it. You trusted me but

I failed you. I’ll apologize to you with this glass of wine.

Please forgive me.”

Felicity was stunned. She then frowned. “Are you trying to manipulate me again?”

Vermont was speechless.

He did not blame Felicity for thinking that way. Vermont was too blunt when he asked

her for forgiveness. She subconsciously felt that he might be up to something.

He spoke more softly. “I’m really apologizing to you. After you exited the car last night,

I deeply regretted what I did. You were so good to me. You made me good food and

played games with me. But I ate your food and made you angry. I feel terribly sorry

about it.”

He was still thinking about how to explain that kiss to her. He did not want to just talk

about it out of the blue.

He then heard Felicity say, “This wasn’t the only thing you did wrongly. You even

kissed me in front of Dr. Steven. I know you did that because you wanted to ward off

your unwanted pursuers. But you should’ve taken my feelings into account, right?

When Dr. Steven saw that, what would he think of me? I treat you as my friend. But

you shouldn’t just screw me over like that, right?”

Vermont was speechless.

Felicity already made an explanation for him while he was still thinking about how to

justify that kiss to her.

She thought Vermont used her as his shield and kissed her because he wanted to

ward off the people pursuing him.

To her, that kiss was meaningless.

Vermont should have felt happy because he did not have to explain that kiss to her.

But instead, he suddenly felt uncomfortable.

‘She’s really not treating me as the opposite sex.

‘Or does she treat every man like this except for Corbin?’

Felicity took the glass of wine from him. “Since you’re apologizing to me so sincerely,

and you bought me the Lafite, I’ll forgive you. But you can’t do that again. And you

have to find time to explain it to Dr. Steven. I don’t want him to misunderstand.”

Vermont pursed his lips. He reluctantly made an agreeing sound.

Felicity drank the glass of wine. She then started eating happily.

She clearly did not take that matter personally. Because when she was eating, she

even said to Vermont, “You had so many ex-girlfriends. But your kissing skills are

terrible. You bit my tongue.”

Vermont was speechless.

Felicity’s alcohol tolerance was only slightly better than Keegan’s. But Keegan could

control himself better than Felicity when he drank.

Keegan knew he had a bad alcohol tolerance. So, he would try to avoid drinking

alcohol.

Felicity was a bad drinker. But she loved to have fun.

She was talking while eating. She drank a few glasses of wine and four bowls of

chicken soup. She started to get disoriented.

Her cheeks were flushed. She was holding the fork, trying to take a piece of chicken

from the pot of chicken soup.

She failed to take it after several attempts. Felicity was furious suddenly. “I think you

didn’t mean it when you apologized to me. The meat you brought has legs. It ran away

when I tried to take it. It didn’t want me to eat it!” 1

Vermont was speechless.

He grabbed his fork. He then took the piece of meat and put it on her plate.

Felicity was unhappy again. “Do you think I don’t have hands? I can take it myself!”

She then threw the meat on her plate back into the pot. She tried to poke the meat

again.

Five minutes later, her anger spiked. She threw the fork away. She then rolled her

sleeves and stretched out her hand, wanting to grab the meat.

Chapter 772

Vermont was shocked. He pulled her hand away just as the tip of her finger touched

the soup.

“Are you insane? This is very hot!”

Felicity was stunned for a moment. In a second, she felt the pain. She then cried loudly.

Vermont immediately took her to the washroom. He used cold water to flow through her finger.

Felicity said while crying, “You didn’t mean it when you apologized. It was fine that you didn’t let me eat the meat. But you even burned me...”

Vermont opened his mouth. He then closed it back in the end.

‘There’s no point in explaining to a drunk person.’

Felicity was unhappier when he did not talk. “Why didn’t you apologize to me?”

“Sorry.”

Vermont said that in a very perfunctory manner. He then lowered his head to check

her finger. It was a little red. But it did not blister or fester.

Felicity frowned. “Just sorry?”

“Is it not enough?”

Vermont grabbed the toothpaste on the sink. He then squeezed some of it out to apply

it on the tip of her finger.

Felicity turned around to grab his collar. She looked dazed. “Of course not! You’re the

bastard who took my first kiss and virginity. What makes you think I'll forgive you just

because you said sorry?"

She had great strength even when she was drunk. She was grabbing his collar, so

Vermont had to bend down to look her in the eyes.

Frustrated, he said, "Tell me what I should do then."

Felicity frowned. "Let me think."

She looked like she was thinking very hard. But she seemed like she was having a lot

of fun. When he saw that, Vermont unconsciously smiled with his eyes.

Two minutes later, Vermont asked her, "Have you decided?"

Felicity raised her head and said, "I want to respond in kind!"

"What..." Before Vermont could respond to that, Felicity abruptly grabbed his collar

and pulled him down. She stood on tiptoe to kiss him.

Vermont's pupils shrunk.

'This piece of shit... ate garlic!'

He looked gloomy as he grabbed the back of her neck. He then pulled her off his

body.

Felicity's legs were swinging in the air. She showed her teeth as she clawed the air.

"Son! Let go of daddy!"

The vein on Vermont's forehead twitched.

He carried Felicity and brought her to her room.

Felicity seemed to be very energetic as if she had been given a shot of adrenaline.

After she was thrown on the bed, she immediately bounced and sat up. She grabbed

Vermont's shirt and violently pulled him on top of her. She opened her mouth and

wanted to chew on him.

Vermont responded quickly. He immediately stretched his arm out to block her mouth.

Felicity was extremely drunk. She just started gnawing on the thing that her lips

touched. She completely did not care what she was sucking on.

Vermont's palm felt itchy from her nibbling. His heart was itching along with it too.

Just as he wanted to grab the back of her neck, Felicity let go of him. She wiped her

mouth with the back of her hand. She looked very pleased as she said, "How was it?

My skill is better, right?"

Vermont was speechless.

The phone in his pocket rang right as he was about to say something.

His hand took out his phone. Keegan was calling him.

Vermont tilted his head and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Have you finished your meal? Come down and bring us umbrellas when you're done

eating.” Loud raining sounds could be heard on the phone when Keegan spoke.

Vermont glanced at the window. He just realized it was raining. ‘It seems like it’s been raining for quite some time.’

‘Where are the two of you?’

‘West entrance. Around zero point two miles south.’

‘Wait. I’ll immediately- Fuck!’

Vermont cursed before he finished his sentence. He then ended the call.

Keegan frowned.

‘Fuck?’

‘Who?’

Stella hurriedly asked, “What happened? What did he say?”

Chapter 773

Felicity did not respond, so Keegan had suggested calling Vermont instead. After the

call ended abruptly, Keegan came back to his senses and put his phone away.

“Coming shortly.”

While hugging Stella into his embrace, Keegan asked, “Are you cold?”

Stella shook her head. The weather was hot, so the raindrops were warm. It was not

cold, but the rain did make one shiver. Just as Stella shook her head, she sneezed

twice. Keegan frowned. He then turned Stella so she was facing him and hugged her

tightly. Stella whispered, “You don’t have to block the cold for me. I have a better

physique than you.”

Keegan said while looking down. “I failed as a husband the first time. I’m not failing as

a boyfriend too.”

Stella was startled, and said softly after a long while, “You’re still far from 100 points.”

Keegan chuckled. “Does this add some points for me?”

“Probably fifty points,” Stella said, after thinking a while.

“Make it five hundred. I’ll wear this outfit for you when we get back,” Keegan replied

while pointing to the bag of fishnet shirts.

Stella instantly blushed. “Who said I wanted to see that?!”

Keegan smirked. “I’m the one who wants to wear it.”

Stella was speechless. “Don’t you think your actions are a little too debauchery?”

Keegan replied, “You wore it voluntarily once, so it’s only fair if I do the same too.”

Stella was once again speechless. Keegan was talking about their consummation.

She always died from embarrassment when she thought about this memory, hoping to

bury it in the back of her mind. She gritted her teeth. “There’s no need to talk about

this so straightforwardly.”

“These are the things that we have to be honest about.” Keegan’s husky voice lightly

came to Stella’s ears. “Just in case Mrs. Kane has any misunderstandings about my

physiology and keeps making appointments for me with an andrologist.”

Stella was at a loss for words. Her ears were red, and said in embarrassment, “All

right. I know you can talk. Now shut up!”

Keegan’s eyes flashed with a hint of laughter as he took off his shirt and securely

protected the person in front of him.

Meanwhile, Vermont cursed from the surprise in front of him. His eyes were about to

pop out of his head. Felicity was laying down and she had started to take off her

underwear. Through her short sleeves, she took and threw her underwear to the side

right in front of Vermont. She then crossed her hands and pulled up both sides of her

shirt.

Vermont finally snapped out of his daze and immediately grabbed her hand to pull her

shirt back down. Felicity furrowed her brows, looking unhappy.” What are you doing?”

Vermont’s forehead was bulging with veins. “I should be the one asking that. What are you doing?”

“I’m taking off my shirt to go to bed,” Felicity said, looking as if he was an idiot. “Don’t you take your clothes off when you sleep?”

Vermont stared at her, not knowing what to say. ‘She takes her clothes off in front of people after getting drunk? Is this some kind of fetish?’

He suddenly remembered the time he bought her to meet Corbin. She started to take

off her clothes in front of Corbin after getting drunk. He also remembered that time at

the hotel when the both of them were knocked out. ‘Did I lose control that time

because she was drunk and started to strip?’

Before Vermont could think further, Felicity grabbed his hand and put it on her chest.

Staring at him with a silly and innocent expression, she asked, ‘Is it big?’

Vermont was dumbstruck. The thing under his palm was soft and full. He felt the heat

burning in his palm even through the clothes separating it. He tightened his jaw, and

he felt his heart about to burst from his chest. In his brain, there was only one thought left. 'It's big.'

Chapter 774

He felt like his blood all rushed to his head and started to gather in his lower regions.

He suddenly felt an unbearable heat. His throat was a little dry, and he could not help

but lick his lips. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Felicity murmuring, "I wonder

if Dr. Steven likes big ones or small ones."

Vermont was speechless. Her words were like cold water splashing onto him, instantly

waking him up. He was not just awake now, he also felt the embarrassment of being

fooled. He pursed his lips, grabbed the air conditioner control from the bed, and threw

it at Felicity. He got up with a cold expression and left.

Keegan and Stella waited around ten minutes before Vermont showed up and brought

the umbrella over. He had taken two umbrellas, one for himself and one for them.

Keegan frowned. "Just one?"

Vermont's eye twitched. 'This dumbshit. And to think he wants to pursue Stella with

that foolish brain.'

Vermont pursed his lips. "Miss Bandit is drunk. I only found two umbrellas. Why don't

you take one, Stella, and I use the other?"

Keegan's face turned green once he heard that, but before he could speak, Stella

answered first. "I'm fine with that."

Keegan was dumbstruck. Vermont curled one corner of his lips at the sight of Keegan

being beaten. The frustration he just had from Felicity was instantly relieved by a lot.

He continued exaggerating. "Stella, the water here is deep. Should I carry you

across?"

Keegan's face darkened. "Last time during camp, you couldn't even carry a piece of

pork. What did you think you could carry now?"

Keegan had no idea that he was being dragged into a trap. He said with a straight

face, "She's 55 kg. That's heavier than the piece of pork."

Stella's face completely darkened, she raised her umbrella and walked away alone.

Keegan paused and hurriedly chased up to her. "Stella, wait for me. I'll carry you."

Stella smirked. "No thank you. I'm heavier than a pig. Let's not hurt Mr. Kane's waist."

Keegan was startled and turned to look at Vermont, who squinted his eyes and let out

a sly smile. Keegan thought, ‘That crazy bastard!’

Keegan did not know whether he should scold Vermont for being a smart mouth or

himself for his sluggish response. “Stella, that’s not what I meant.

I don’t think you’re fat.’

Surly, Stella said, “How am I not fat? I’m 55 kg, heavier than a piece of pork.”

Keegan was eager to express his sincerity, and exclaimed, “55 kg isn’t that heavy! I

didn’t think you were fat when you were more than 70 kg last time.

I could still carry you regardless.”

Stella’s face turned green after hearing this. She stomped on his foot and walked

away with the umbrella when Keegan screamed in pain.

Vermont saw Keegan bent over. Keegan in dire straits made him feel so much better.

He walked upto Keegan with the umbrella and smiled, “Bros are better, right?”

Keegan shot him a look, took his umbrella, and chased after Stella.

Vermont cursed

and quickly followed.

Chapter 775

Keegan quickly followed, but he was still one step behind as Stella had already gone

up the elevator. Keegan ran up the stairs and knocked on the door for a long time, but

Stella did not answer.

Vermont watched from the side and said, “Give it up. Women hate it when people

mention their weight. She needs to take a night to calm her anger.”

Keegan glared at him and said snappily, “Why do you have the nerve to speak?”

Vermont shrugged. “I went easy on you. What about the times when you showed off

the love-packed lunch boxes your wife prepared for you or the new clothes she

bought for you? You’re finally a bachelor like me. It’ll feel unfair if you get her back too

quickly.”

Keegan’s expression was dark. ‘What kind of shit have I been friends with?’

Stella took a shower and changed out of her wet clothes after getting back to her

apartment. When she finished her shower, she peeked into Felicity’s room and saw

her sleeping. She then contacted the staff at The Emperor to collect the cutlery

tomorrow since the rain was too heavy. But after calling for a while, no one answered

the phone. So she messaged them.

The doorbell rang when she was drying her hair, ready to sleep. Stella thought it was

the staff who wanted to collect the cutlery, so she went out to answer the door.

Her expression was frozen when she opened the door and found Dahlia outside.

Dahlia was not alone. There was a middle-aged man who looked like her, standing

beside her. It was Dahlia's brother and Keegan's uncle, Blake. Dahlia looked a little

pale but was still dressed decently. The rain was pouring outside, but there was not a

single drop of rain on her body. Even her hairdo was untouched.

Stella stared at them for a moment and raised her hand to shut the door. Dahlia

seemed to predict her actions as she immediately pushed the door open. Stella

staggered backward after being knocked back by the door.

She had a cold expression and asked, "What are you doing?"

Dahlia's eyes wandered around the luxurious decor of the house and raised the

corners of her mouth. "Keegan bought the house for you, right? Well, he's rather

generous to you."

Ever since Keegan started limiting her access to take money from the company,

Dahlia could not make ends meet. She used to attend gatherings with the other wives.

Her accessories and clothes were all from the latest season. With the Kane family's

reputation, she was always the most influential person among the ladies. However,

her monthly income now was not enough for her to live her former lavish lifestyle.

Therefore, she rarely went for teatime with the other wives.

Dahlia was envious because while she was strapped for cash, this divorcee was living

in a luxurious mansion. Stella wanted to reply that this house had nothing to do with

Dahlia's son. However, looking at Dahlia's unsatisfied expression, Stella felt spiteful

and retorted, "Generous? Well, not really. This house was quite cheap. It's not even

as expensive as the necklace he gave me." 1

Dahlia was at a loss for words. Her chest heaved violently and she had a dark

expression as if she was about to vomit blood the next second. Just as Stella thought

Dahlia was about to pester and say something like "Get out from my son's house",

Dahlia took a deep breath and said, “Since Keegan gave this house to you, let it be

considered as a little compensation from the Kane family.”

Stella was confused. ‘Did Dahlia wake up on the wrong side of the bed today?’

There was nothing wrong with Dahlia because her focus was on what she said next. “I

heard you’re in the same production group with the actor,

Leighton. Tell him we can satisfy any compensation he wants if he drops the case.

This situation started because of you. You were once a sister-in-law to Aurora. If you

help to get her out, I won’t make a fuss about Keegan giving you a house.”

Stella could not help but laugh out of irritation at Dahlia’s shamelessness.” Mrs. Kane,

do you hear the nonsense you’re saying?”

Chapter 776

Dahlia’s expression changed minutely. “Stella, don’t be ungrateful.”

Stella chuckled. “First of all, Aurora has nothing to do with me. Don’t pretend you

know what happened between the two of us when we were sisters-in-law. Secondly,

she failed to hit me, her real target, and hurt someone else. Do you think I’m dumb?

Why should I plead for her? Thirdly, this is my boss's house, it has nothing to do with

your son. You don't have the right to argue about the house. Fourth—"

Stella paused, and her eyes turned cold. "I'm unable to have children because of you.

Did you really think I'm magnanimous enough to overlook our past grievances?"

With every point Stella made, Dahlia's expression became more disapproving. Dahlia

had underestimated Stella. 'After she divorced and cut ties with the Jewell family, she

was supposed to fall to the ground with no hopes of getting up.

However, not only is

she not in a mess, her life is getting better. So much better than the past that the once

submissive and timid person now dares speak to me like this!'

Dahlia clutched her hand, took a deep breath, and suppressed her frustration. "What

do you want in exchange for your help?'

Stella paused. After they became mother and daughter-in-law for so many years, she

could not say she knew Dahlia completely, but at least fifty percent. Dahlia was an

extremely egoistic, selfish, and snobbish person. She would try every trick in the book

to get close to people who had a better family background and were beneficial to her.

However, she would not bother to be polite to those who were not advantageous to

her, like Stella and the Jewell family, let alone beg.

Dahlia's abnormal behavior clearly showed how much she spoiled and indulged

Aurora. Stella had never seen Dahlia's protective behavior toward Keegan. Two years

ago, Keegan was on a business trip to Sresport and was detained by the local police

after getting into a conflict with a group of local gangsters. The police called Stella to

get Keegan bailed out of jail.

Stella went to Dahlia's to get his household registration permit, took the necessary

documents, and rushed to Sresport. After she got Keegan out, he asked, "Why were

you the one who came here?" Only then did Stella find out from Aldor that they had

given Dahlia's contact to the police. It was more convenient for Dahlia to come since

she already had Keegan's household registration permit.

Stella was confused since the police had called her as well. After some investigation,

they found out that the police had indeed contacted Dahlia. However, Dahlia replied

that she was out of town and gave Stella's number to the police. That was why the

police called Stella.

Stella kept quiet after hearing this. Dahlia was at home playing Mah-Jongg with some

ladies when Stella went to get the permit. Dahlia told the maid to give Stella the permit

without asking much when she wanted to do so. Stella thought Dahlia had no idea

that Keegan had been detained.

However, many outsiders were present at the time, so she did not mention Keegan's

situation to Dahlia. She did not expect that Dahlia was aware of Keegan's situation but

lied that she was on a trip to play Mah-Jongg.

After they figured everything out, Stella found it unbelievable. Then she thought that

maybe it was Dahlia's way of parenting, a hands-off method. But this was completely

different from how she treated Aurora.

When Stella kidnapped Aurora and injured her, Dahlia foamed at the mouth in anger

and hit Stella right after she got to the hospital room. This time, Dahlia begged her

after knowing Aurora could not be bailed. 'How could she treat her own flesh and

blood so differently?'

Seeing that Stella did not reply, Dahlia thought there was still room for her to

negotiate. “Or you could name a price.”

Stella came back to her senses. She looked at Dahlia and said, “You don’t even have

a million to buy a thumb ring. I don’t think you could afford the price I’d name.”

Dahlia’s expression distorted with fury as she struggled to control her rage. ‘Aurora’s

still a kid. She’ll be ruined if she stays in that place. If you still want to get back with

Keegan, then you shouldn’t make things difficult. I don’t have to remind you how much

Keegan spoils Aurora, right?”

Stella furrowed her brows. 1

Chapter 777

‘How could she have the audacity to use this to threaten me? If Keegan continues to

indulge Aurora on this matter, I won’t consider being with Keegan anymore,’ Stella

thought. She looked Dahlia straight in the eye. “I could help, but I have a condition.”

Dahlia’s eyes instantly lit up. “Go on.”

Stella said coolly, “You have to turn yourself in and confess that you drugged me,

causing me to be unable to conceive a child. Only then will I plead for your daughter in front of Mr. Hall.”

Dahlia’s face froze and her expression darkened. “Are you kidding me?” “Why would I?” Stella raised the corner of her mouth. “I’m giving you a chance to save

your daughter. With your love for Aurora, couldn’t you sacrifice a little for her?”

Dahlia looked at the stunning face looking at her and was choked with rage. She

raised her hand and aimed a slap at Stella. Stella was prepared, so she immediately

stepped back, dodging Dahlia’s strike. However, in the next second, another slap

came and landed on Stella’s face. Stella’s ears rang, and Blake grabbed her hair,

forcing her to lift her head. “Dahlia, I told you already. It’s best to just use force when

dealing with bitches.”

As he spoke, he raised his hand to strike again. Blake was a rather buff man, and a

normal adult would not be able to handle his fist, let alone Stella, a weak female. If

this strike landed, Stella might take the hit badly and even loosen some teeth.

Therefore, the moment Blake raised his hand, Stella stretched out her hand and

pinched his lower region without thinking twice. Blake screamed in pain while bending

forward, and his hand immediately let go of Stella's hair.

Dahlia was startled by Stella's counterattack. "Blake, are you okay?"

Stella wanted to escape, so she used all her might to fight back. Blake felt like his

insides were about to burst out. He groaned in pain and was unable to stand up.

Stella was holding her phone and calling the police.

"You bitch!" Blake yelled. He took the chair beside him and swung it at Stella. Stella

managed to dodge in time, but her phone slipped out of her hand and fell onto the

sofa nearby. Blake was filled with rage. He had learned from Dahlia that Keegan

reported his production line because of Stella. After the production line shut down, his

income was cut in half. He was nearly beaten up because he could not return the

money he lost while gambling. With the new hatred piled on the old one, Blake wanted

to crush Stella in pieces.

Stella broke out in cold sweat, she had nowhere to hide in this living room. Seeing

Blake lift another chair, Stella grabbed a nearby pillow in defense. She bluffed and

blustered, "I'm warning you, I've already called the police. You're illegally trespassing on other people's property and intentionally injuring someone. Even if Aurora gets out of jail, you would have to go back in."

Instead of making him rethink his actions, Stella's words provoked Blake even more.

He took the chair again, ready to hit Stella. However, the chair was not thrown. A loud

'bang' sounded, and a vase was smashed into the back of Blake's head. Felicity was

standing at the door with a flushed face, one hand holding the flower she pulled out of

the vase. She screamed loudly, "You con man! How dare you hurt my Stella!" 2

Chapter 778

Blake was startled. He loosened his grip, and the chair fell to the ground. Shaking, he

touched the back of his head with his hand which was bloodied. Then he passed out.

Dahlia's expression turned pale upon seeing Blake. She rushed over to him while

calling his name. Felicity instantly sobered up after seeing blood. She asked with a

pale face, "Did I kill him?"

Stella patted her back and whispered, “You knew nothing. You were drunk. I was the

one who hit him with the vase. Let’s call the police first.”

‘Yes. Right. We have to call the police first.’ Felicity rushed back into her room in a

panic and took her phone. Instead of calling the police, she called Vermont.

Inside room 902, Keegan was showering in the bathroom while Vermont was playing

games outside. He had already played two rounds, but they ended pretty badly. His

friends, who often played games with him, asked, ‘You’re not in the zone today. What

happened?’” 1

Vermont rarely talked to this friend in the game, but he felt quite depressed today.

Since they were just online friends, they did not know him in real life, so he decided to

vent to them. “I have a friend. He’s always eating and playing games with this girl, and

they’re inseparable. He always thought of the girl as his friend, but watching the girl

chase other men is making him uncomfortable. What do you think caused this?”

His friend replied, “He’s into her, obviously. What other reason could there be?”

Vermont frowned at his friend's reply. "He has no interest in sleeping with the girl.

Could you still call that liking?"

After a long time, only the friend replied to him. "Dude, have you ever been in a

relationship before?"

Vermont was just about to say that it was not possible, but he hurriedly realized what

that meant. "I'm talking about my friend."

His online friend continued, "Was your friend ever in a relationship before?"

"Duh, many."

"Oh, he was probably just sleeping with the girls, rather than dating them."

Vermont was speechless. He retorted, "He was quite nice to his exes. He would

spend money and take them out. How is that not considered dating? IV

'What were your- I mean, your friend's feelings toward those girls? Did he feel happy

when he saw them, or feel upset when he missed them?"

Vermont paused. 'I think... I guess I didn't.' Even if he was in a passionate relationship,

he never once had that feeling of missing someone. 'What were my feelings for

Felicity? I wouldn't be able to bear it for a day if she didn't respond to me.'

Stubbornly, Vermont argued, “Is it really love if he doesn’t want to sleep with her though?”

His friend asked, “What if someone else slept with her?”

Vermont paused and immediately pictured Felicity doing it with other men. He felt a

feeling of discomfort in his chest and his facial expression tightened.

‘Dude, let me tell you something. Your past relationships were all for nothing. How

could you not know how to differentiate whether you like someone or not? Even if you

don’t make love with her, you’ll feel happy just by being with her. If you find someone

you truly love, the first thing you’ll think of with her would not be sex.”

Vermont pursed his lips, not sure if he was convincing his friend or himself. “If I treat

her like a sister, I wouldn’t want people to mistreat her either.

Maybe I got too close to her recently and had these wrong ideas. It’ll be fine if we

have less contact.”

His friend was at a loss for words.

Chapter 779

‘Just pretend it’s not love. Wait until she dates and marries someone else, and your

symptoms would be gone,” his friend said. “Are you still playing?”

Vermont was about to say “continue” when Felicity called him. Vermont instantly

forgot what he just told himself, and picked up the phone. After he answered, he

regretted it. He wanted to hang up, but he could hear Felicity sobbing. “Stinky

Cucumber... What should I do? I killed someone...”

Vermont stood up abruptly and asked, “What’s wrong? Take your time and tell me.”

Felicity spoke on and off about what had happened just now. She said someone was

hitting Stella, so she used a vase to smash someone to death. Stella was going to

take the blame. Vermont was listening to Felicity’s jumbled words but managed to

make sense of them.

There was something going on next door. Vermont comforted Felicity and went into

the bathroom to drag Keegan out. Keegan was still shirtless, so he frowned and

asked, ‘What happened?’

“Something bad happened with your wife. Someone barged into her house and hit

her!”

Keegan did not even bother to wear his jacket. He grabbed his towel and followed

Vermont to 901. When they both got there, they saw Blake lying on the floor with

broken pieces of porcelain scattered everywhere. Dahlia was kneeling beside him,

crying loudly, while Stella stood guard near the dining table with flowers in her hand.

Dahlia stood up with red eyes after seeing Keegan. “Keegan! Stella’s gone crazy. She

hit your uncle until he passed out. Call the police and have her arrested now!”

Stella was speechless. She was just worried that Dahlia would drag Felicity down with

her. It seems like Stella overestimated her intelligence. Keegan walked up to Stella.

As he got close to Stella, he saw her slightly swollen cheek. His face immediately

darkened at the sight. “Did Blake hit you?”

Stella nodded and said, “He didn’t take advantage of me. I hit his balls.”

Keegan was dumbstruck. He suddenly thought Stella had shown mercy on him when

she hit him with the water bottle. If she had been more vicious, he might have needed

to see a urologist. Keegan took the flowers from Stella’s hand and carefully inspected

her palm. The vase did not hold roses, so it did not pierce her hand. He gently

brushed the dust off her palm.

Dahlia had a grimacing look on her face when she saw Keegan being gentle with

Stella. To her, it was like Stella had bewitched Keegan.” Keegan, look at your uncle!

This was all her doing. Are you still worried about her?”

Keegan gave Dahlia a cold glance and did not answer her questions. Instead, he

asked, “Why are you here?”

Dahlia lacked confidence but instantly regained her composure. “You’re asking me?

For Aurora, of course. You wouldn’t let me bail her out, so I had to think of something

else. I couldn’t just sit and watch my daughter suffer in there!”

Keegan’s expression became serious. “Aurora purposely poured boiling water on

others. This is considered intentional harm. As her mother, you didn’t correct her

behavior and even took her side. If you easily let her off the hook now, she might dare

to commit more illegal acts in the future.”

“Nonsense!” Dahlia exclaimed angrily. “Aurora’s still a kid. She still has no idea about

the severity of her actions. She would realize her mistakes if you let her out now. How

could she possibly repeat her mistakes?”

Keegan smirked. “She’s a kid? What 23-year-old is still a kid? Stella married me at

twenty-two. According to your logic, Stella was still a kid back then, wasn’t she? Why

didn’t you protect Stella when Aurora played a prank and sent her to Jackson’s room?”

Chapter 780

‘That’s not the same,’ Dahlia blurted out. Her expression changed, and gritted her

teeth. “Did Stella tell you? Don’t believe everything she says. I was there at the scene,

it was her who went into the wrong room!”

‘Oh really?’ Keegan said coolly. “Why don’t you let her tell grandma?”

Dahlia clenched her hands. “It was all for your sake. Your wife was about to cuckold

you. Don’t you feel shame in yourself?”

Dahlia’s straightforwardness instantly ruined Keegan’s last image of her. He said

monotonously, “I don’t feel shame when she was being bullied by others. However, I

feel shame for you being my mother.”

Dahlia’s expression twitched. “Keegan, I am your mother!”

Keegan said indifferently, “Well since you like the Crosby family so much, you should move out from the Kane mansion. The Kane family isn’t that traditional. You don’t have to preserve chastity for my dad. Either you want to stay alone or remarry, suit yourself. I’ll pay your alimony of course. If you really do remarry, I’ll represent the Kane family and send you a gift.”

Dahlia was stunned, her expression turned into a grimace. “Keegan Kane! Do you know what you’re saying?”

Keegan did not bother replying anymore. He turned around to look at Vermont who was staring at them. “Did you call the ambulance?”

Vermont waved his phone. “I’m so heroic.”

Dahlia still wanted to make a fuss but Vermont interrupted. “Aunty, you should help him stop the bleeding first. What if uncle dies from blood loss before the ambulance comes? How wronged would he be?”

Blake was not actually bleeding a lot. He was just lying there, but there was no blood flowing out. Only his hands had some blood on them. Felicity bought the vase for ten

dollars from an online e-commerce site. It was pretty, but the body of the vase was

thin, so it was not heavy. Felicity was a girl. No matter how strong she was, a lot of the

strength of the force was lost by throwing the vase from such a far place.

Blake most likely passed out from the blood, not Felicity's strength. But Dahlia was

willing to do everything for her brother. Once she heard what Vermont said, she was

instantly worried sick. She did not bother arguing with Keegan anymore and hurriedly

went to check on Blake. Dahlia's beloved was first her daughter, then her brother,

while her son...

Stella looked at Keegan and asked, "Were you a free gift?"

Keegan smirked. "Maybe I was picked up from the rubbish bin as a ticket to enter the

Kane family."

Stella was startled. She was just joking with no intention of sowing discord between

them. But Keegan's answer made it seem like he knew how coldly Dahlia treated him.

Stella suddenly sympathized with him. She had always wanted Albert's fatherly love,

while Keegan was always enduring Dahlia for her motherly love. Albert was stingy

with her fatherly love for Stella since she was not his blood. But it was strange for

Keegan's situation. "Why you... ' Stella said.

Before Stella could finish, Keegan interrupted. "I'm hers. I ran a test."

Stella was dumbstruck. She had no idea how to respond to him. After she knew she

had no relations with Albert, her expectations for him instantly vanished.

As she was

not his blood, Albert did not love her. This was a reason she could convince herself

with. She would feel uncomfortable, but she would not be too sad about it. 'As for

Keegan? How disappointed was he for him to run a test? The blood relation between

them was the reason he couldn't get over how she treated him.'

She opened her mouth and shut it. After a long time, she said, "You still have your

grandma."

Keegan knew Stella was comforting him. He squeezed Stella's hand and said in a soft

voice, "And you."

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'How was his emotional quotient so random? How would I bear it if he made me hate

him for saying I'm fat and then made me feel wanted with that cheesy "And you'?"

Stella said inwardly.

Soon enough, the ambulance arrived, along with the police. Blake was immediately

sent to the hospital while the police went to record the key witnesses' statements.

Dahlia insisted that Stella was the one who started it, but the latter mentioned that the

former broke into the private property. So, she only acted in self-defense. The police

could not decipher who was telling the truth from their contradictory statements. And,

due to their complicated relationship, mediation was decidedly the best course of

action.

Stella kept her silence while the police were mediating the scene for two reasons.

Firstly, she did not want to implicate Felicity any further as she was the one who threw

the vase. Lastly, her film was about to screen, and creating a scene here would take

up her time. Dahlia, on the other hand, did not want to close the case and kept

insisting that Stella was the one who instigated it. It was as if sending her to jail was

the only compromise.

While Dahlia was busy falsifying her statement and muddling the police, Keegan

asked Stella, “Was the security feed always turned on?”

Stella paused and thought, “Since when did I have a security camera?”

In a moment of realization, she nodded and replied, “It’s always on.”

Keegan indifferently said, “Check the security feed. That way, won’t we know who is

lying then?”

When he finished speaking, he looked toward Dahlia. “Things would be more

complicated than just Blake being sent to the hospital if we were to check the security

feed.”

Dahlia’s face turned dark. She gritted her teeth and hatefully said, “You rebellious

son!”

Immediately after, she was rushed to the hospital. The police left after taking down

everyone’s statements.

Meanwhile, Vermont went to the room to find Felicity. As for Keegan, he opened the

fridge door and took out an ice pack. He then returned to where Stella was, pulled her

to the sofa, and pressed the ice on her injury.

His clumsiness made her feel pain. She frowned, took the ice pack from his hands,

and applied it on her own face.

Keegan softly said after a long pause, “Sorry.”

Not looking at him, Stella said, “If you’re apologizing for Dahlia, don’t be.”

‘I’m saying it for myself,’ said Keegan as he brushed back her hair and continued,

“Move back with me.”

“No,” she said as she stared at him. “You better not count your chickens before they

hatch.”

Keegan helplessly said, ‘I’m worried about you. It’s much safer at home.’

Stella shot a glance at Keegan and replied, “Clouditude has good management. How

else would they let Dahlia sneak in here if you didn’t own property here?”

Keegan opened his mouth but was unable to retort. “Then, how about I arrange a

bodyguard to always stay by your side?”

Stella fell silent for a moment before she replied, “You must have watched too many

action thrillers. Where would you even see so much gore in real life?”

‘Then again, they might not even gain the upper hand if they were to start getting

rough,’ she thought.

Naturally, she was not on guard against Blake and never expected him to deal such a

heavy blow. She did not interact much with Keegan's uncle and was unfamiliar with

him. It was just a passing relationship even at the family gatherings during festivities.

Keegan was still worried and proposed, "How about a caretaker, then?"

Stella's brow started to twitch, and she said, "Since when did Keegan become such a

nag?"

Chapter 782

Stella replied, "There are only Felicity and me. Is there really a need to have a

caretaker?"

Keegan said, "A robotic one."

Stella paused before she asked, "You don't mean Luna, right?"

Keegan added, "Second generation."

Luna, the first robotic artificial intelligence prototype that was developed by Keegan's

company, was taken home by Keegan. Luna was cute and had round features

comparable to Baymax. Keegan had let her try it and would inform her if there were

any mishaps. Stella was very excited after knowing that she was the first to test it out.

So, to help Keegan beta-test the functionality of the robot, Stella tried to fully utilize all its features.

Luna was quite capable of housekeeping and was even capable of trimming the flowers in the courtyard. This made Stella very fond of it. One day, she gave an order to it before leaving. But, later that day, she found that it had jumped into the pool and fried its own circuits. When Keegan brought it back to the lab to retrieve the backup data, he found that the last order Stella gave was to do housekeeping.

In fact, there was a water disruption that day due to nearby pipe maintenance. Luna was unable to find any water from the usual outlets. So, it went to the courtyard pool to get some water. Not knowing the harm water would cause it, it dove straight into the pool and fried its circuitry.

Due to that bug, Luna was returned to the factory for rebuilding and was never commercialized.

That was why Stella's interest in getting the caretaker sunk when she heard that it was Luna.

She asked, “She wouldn’t jump into the bathtub this time and ask for help, would she?”

Keegan replied, “Definitely not. The second generation has added a selfprotection feature and also a police hotline setting. It’s very suitable for women who stay alone.”

Stella was a little excited when she saw the confidence in Keegan’s eyes. ‘ How much?’

Keegan replied with a smile, “It’s not for sale. But, you’re the first person to test it.”

Stella pursed her lips and said, ‘Why do I feel like you’re swindling me?’

‘The last time Luna was drowned, his colleagues from the research and development department almost wanted to stab me. Will there be some kind of trick this time around?’ she thought.

Keegan ruffled her head and replied, ‘I’ll send it over tomorrow.’ Keegan hung around

until it was very late before he reluctantly left. If it was not because being there

inconvenienced him, he would not want to leave at all.

As promised, Keegan, who had urgent business at the office, sent someone from the

research and development department to deliver Luna to Stella the next day. Its outer design may have been altered a bit, but it still looked chubby and round. As the person was explaining the user guide and precautions, he could not help but notice Stella poking at Luna's head. 'Madam, it wasn't easy to develop the second generation. I would appreciate it if you would give us a call if you don't like it. We'll bring it back with us immediately. And, please also refrain from letting it do any dangerous stunts.'

Chapter 783

Luna replied in an aggrieved tone. "Of course, I have a father. I'm not an orphan."

Felicity turned her head and faced Stella with an excited look. "This Roundy sure is funny."

Stella replied, 'TH have you know, it destroyed itself by jumping into the pool, and it wasn't funny.'

Luna immediately corrected her. "Luna is no longer afraid of water. Father had given me a water-resistant coating and even let Luna go to school to gain a lot of

knowledge.”

“You even went to school?”

“I have to learn what you have learned to assimilate into human society,” it said as it

turned to Stella. “Miss, what tertiary education did you graduate from?”

Stella glanced at Roundy before she replied, “Technological university.”

“Huh? Did you not focus on your studies while you were attending the university?”

You’d definitely be able to get into Sunfyord University if you focused on your studies

as much as I do.’

Stella was speechless. ‘No doubt that this was designed by Keegan. Its sarcasm is

real. The only difference between Luna and Keegan was that the former had a likable

childlike voice.’

After ridiculing the other party, Luna asked with a smirk, “Miss, are you from Salcator

Institute or DTU?”

Stella replied, “MIT.”

This time, it was Luna’s turn to be speechless.

Keegan was in a meeting when he received Luna’s data feed. He could not help but

smirk, as he thought, ‘Got to hand it to her.’

Luna sulked and hid in a corner to charge her batteries when she found out that

someone was academically better than she was.

Felicity, who was at the side, could not help but laugh while clutching her belly. “Stella,

you’re so naughty for trying to compete with a robot.”

“Who asked her father to make her so sarcastic? She’ll have to learn eventually.”

She shouted after conversing with Felicity, “Mop the floor after your batteries are done

charging!”

Luna sadly mumbled, “Luna will try her best to please miss.”

“A sarcastic bootlicker, I like it!”

Felicity said, “Reserve one unit for me in case Keegan’s company is planning to mass

produce this. I want to send one to my mother.”

Stella replied, “Why don’t you bring this one to her instead?”

Felicity lifted both her hands in resignation and retorted, “I don’t dare touch the token

of love Keegan gave you.”

Stella went silent.

Dahlia was at the hospital for the whole night. Blake’s head injury was not as serious

compared to his lower half where Stella had squeezed. His wife’s grieving was making

her frustrated, so Dahlia went back home as soon as she made sure that Blake was

all right.

Aldor was already at the door with a group of people when she reached home. When

he saw her, he smiled politely and said, “Madam, Mr. Kane asked me to bring men

over to help you move.”

Dahlia panicked. ‘Keegan actually dared to do it!’

Her expression turned grim as she gritted her and replied, “Who said I was going to

move out?”

Aldor politely replied, “The property you were staying at was planned to be sold off by

Mr. Kane. How else would potential buyers come if you don’t move out?”

Dahlia’s face darkened. “Preposterous! What right does he have to sell this property

when I’ve been staying here for so long?”

Aldor replied, “This property has been under Mr. Kane’s name, and he has all the

rights to do whatever he wants to it. You’ve been staying here for some time, and yet

you’re not aware of this, Madam?”

Chapter 784

Dahlia's expression froze. She was aware of it, but having stayed there for so long, it already felt as if it was her own. After her husband's passing, Cordelia took over and fostered Keegan while she alone had to take care of Aurora. Her love for Aurora was real, but it was also to secure her own future as well. It was clear to her that she would not be able to find another family as good as the prestigious Kane family if she were to remarry.

That was why she refused and chose to take custody when Cordelia proposed to give her a big lump sum of money along with the custody of the children would go to the Kane family. She even declared that she would follow her husband's will and not remarry until the children have grown up.

The sum Cordelia mentioned would naturally not be small, but what Dahlia lacked was not merely money. Her heart's deepest desire was the reputation and status that came along from marrying into the Kane family.

She chose to bring up Aurora because she would definitely not want to lose her current status and return to her mundane and mediocre life.

Cordelia respected her decision and did not mistreat her. This property was bought for

Dahlia and Aurora to stay in. Cordelia was no less on guard against her.

That was why

the land title was under her name until Keegan was an adult.

This caused some discomfort with Dahlia, but it was just a passing thought since

Keegan was her son, and it made no difference if her name or Keegan's was on it.

Dahlia could not imagine at that time that Keegan would one day dare to kick her out

of the house.

Aldor, who did not care if she was recalling her past, turned his head toward the men

and ordered them, "Let's begin, then."

Dahlia returned to reality, turned her head toward the group of people, and shouted,

"Don't you dare!"

Aldor politely said, "Madam, this was an order from Mr. Kane. Please do not add more

to our troubles. You'd have to pay for the hospital bills if your esteemed self gets hurt

from getting roughed up."

He paused a moment before he continued, "Oh, right. Mr. Kane also said that your

two million dollars in alimony would be paid annually on the 11th of every year. The eleventh of this year from now is...”

Aldor looked at his phone and added, “Fifty-seven days. You might need to consider

reducing your expenditure. The hospital bill may not be a lot, but it would be wise to

be frugal.”

Dahlia was angered until she almost could not breathe. She pointed her trembling

fingers at Aldor and said, “Don’t you know who you are? You’re just Keegan’s lapdog,

and yet you dare to speak to me this way?”

Those that came with Aldor could not help but worry that he would take the swearing

to heart, even though they would occasionally make fun of Aldor by saying he

bootlicked Keegan at all the right instances.

Jokes aside, Aldor’s position in the company was quite high since he understood

Keegan’s habits and thoughts, was very capable, and had a very wide range of

connections. Keegan was very strict and disciplined when working and may

sometimes omit the worker’s feelings. It was a good thing that Aldor was there to fill

up that weakness. He would request holidays from Keegan on behalf of everyone

when a big project was just recently completed and would discuss everyone's bonus

with Keegan whenever the project profits exceeded expectations.

Chapter 785

Everyone may have made a joke out of him, but it also showed how much they trusted

his character and ability.

The words that came out from Dahlia's mouth were too hard on the ears when even

Keegan would give Aldor his due respect.

Aldor did not get angry. Instead, he smiled indifferently with a little coldness in his

eyes and said, "Madam, I would be an obedient one even if I'm his lapdog. Why would

I bite if my owner did not order it?"

Dahlia's face turned red with anger. "You insignificant bastards! Even if there was a

quarrel between us, I'm still Keegan's mother! I don't believe that he would treat me

like this! Just you wait. I'll give him a call right now!"

Aldor gestured to her to proceed and replied, "As you wish."

Dahlia sullenly dialed Keegan's number, and the latter finally picked up when the

ringtone was about to end.

She suppressed her anger and asked, “Keegan, are you aware that Aldor came with a

group of men?”

Keegan said in an aloof tone, “Didn’t Aldor tell you that I ordered them to go there?”

Dahlia’s expression turned grotesque. “What are you trying to do?!”

Keegan, who was unconcerned, replied, “I thought I have clearly told you yesterday.

Others might think that you are still with the Kanes since you’re staying on a Kane

property. It might affect your chance of remarrying.”

Dahlia blew her top. “You rebellious son! Where have I gone wrong in bringing you

up? Do you want to chase your own mother out now that you are old enough? Are you

even human?”

“Okay, if you say I’m not, then I’m not.” Keegan was too lazy to hear the same talk.

She would always bring this up whenever she was short on money in the past. His

compliant attitude ended up making her unquenching desire even larger. Her words

right now were no longer able to make him falter. Dahlia’s motherly love was

demanding and never giving.

Keegan hung up the phone after speaking, leaving the helpless and enraged Dahlia alone.

Aldor waited for her phone to hang up before he signaled the men and said, “Please bring Madam to rest.”

As ordered, the men doubtlessly lead Dahlia away. No matter how much they were

cussed at by the enraged Dahlia, the men still went in and cleared out the house of

items that belonged to her. She stared angrily at them as she helplessly watched the

house she had stayed in for more than twenty years being cleared out. Dahlia picked up her phone and called Chandler.

Chandler, who was with Cyrene visiting his father-in-law who had a successful

surgery, frowned when he saw Dahlia’s call.

Cyrene saw that Chandler was about to pick up the call from Dahlia and followed him

out. When he picked up the call, Cyrene snatched the phone from him and turned on

the loudspeaker.

Then, Dahlia’s helpless voice could be heard from the other end.

“Chandler, come

quick! Keegan, that rebellious son, chased me out of the house!”

Cyrene, who was busy swatting Chandler's hands that were trying to snatch back the phone, indifferently replied, "Sister-in-law, Chandler is visiting my father and is unavailable. Besides, Keegan is your son, and this is a conflict between you and your son. Aren't you sowing chaos between nephew and uncle if you let Chandler step in? Keegan is a mature and filial person. I'm sure it's just a fit of rage. He might even invite you back to stay once his anger has died down." Dahlia's blood turned cold when she heard Cyrene's voice on the other end of the phone.

Chapter 786

Cyrene did not want to hear what Dahlia had to say. She was just trying to clarify Chandler's actions. So, she hung up immediately after she finished her words. Dahlia being kicked out of the Kane family was good news to Cyrene. In fact, it was great news. It would be stupid of Cyrene to let her husband help Dahlia out. Chandler's expression looked bad. He grabbed the phone from Cyrene and said sullenly, "Why did you say that?"

“What? Isn’t that the truth?” Cyrene said angrily. “Aurora ran into trouble and came to our house. Keegan tore down our door and injured your son just to catch her! It’s their family business. Why should we get involved? No one will remember our kindness later on.”

Chandler pursed his lips tightly and said after a long time, “Even so, you were too harsh.”

“I was being kind, Chandler. Do you remember how Dahlia treated us when your brother was still alive? Why should I turn the other cheek? I have nothing to say if it involves your family’s best interest. But, this is their private business. Why should we clean up after them?”

“Plus, I’ve made plans with Darcie to take Jaylene out for tea. I wanted to create an opportunity for Jackson, but Dahlia ruined my plan by asking them out for a high school reunion!”

“How many of her classmates does she actually know? It’s just a plot to get Keegan and Jaylene together. Now that you’ve helped her, we would be her first target if

anything goes wrong!”

Chandler did not know what to say because he knew what his wife said was the truth.

He knew how cunning Dahlia could be. Keegan held a high position in the company. If

he married Jaylene, Chandler’s company would be in danger. He thought about it,

pursed his lips, and said, “Ask Jackson to contact Ms. Saun more.”

“Okay,” Cyrene’s expression softened.

Dahlia was outnumbered. Aldor’s men had packed all her things and sent them to the

Crosby along with her.

The next day, Stella was woken up early in the morning by a knock on the door. She

stayed up late last night to watch some shows and was tired. So, she dialed Felicity’s

number and asked her to answer the door. “Takeout’s here,” she said.

Felicity also stayed up watching shows with Stella last night, but she quickly woke up

after hearing that it was takeout. Like a fish jumping out of the water, she jumped out

of bed and rushed to the door. However, she was stunned when she opened the door.

The people at the door were there to deliver some things, but they were not delivery

people. Several handsome men and beautiful women, who were dressed in formal

clothing, were at the door. They held a pile of thick clothes in garment bags in their

hands. Felicity looked at them and saw a Louis Vuitton logo. Her eyes shined with

excitement.

One of the suited men, who was in his thirties, asked, “Is this Ms. Jewell’s residence?”

Felicity nodded. “And, you are..?”

“We were sent here to help Ms. Jewell test out some clothes. Is she here?” the man

asked.

“Y-Yeah. Wait here.” After Felicity said that, she immediately ran to Stella’s room and

pulled her out of bed. “There is a group of people outside who said that they came to

deliver clothes to you!”

“Huh? What clothes?” Stella was not fully awake. Her hair did not dry fully last night

and was messy.

“I don’t know. Come have a look!”

A few minutes later, Stella stood in the living room staring at more than a dozen sets

of seasonal products from major brands. Felicity did not know who they were, but

Stella knew them well. When she first married Keegan, Aurora and her friends would

laugh at Stella for wearing clothes that were out of fashion when they attended balls

and banquets.

After that incident, Cordelia would have someone deliver new branded clothes that

were released every quarter of the year. Stella rarely bought expensive garments for

herself; they were all gifts from the old lady.