

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 786-800

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.

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Stella did the math and realized that it was the time of the year when she would

receive new clothes from Cordelia. But...

“Don’t you know, Mr. Elrod?” Stella interrupted the man’s introduction to the clothes.

“What do you mean, Mrs. Kane?” the man asked.

“I’m no longer part of the Kane family. There’s no need for you to send me clothes anymore.”

“We haven’t received any relevant instructions,” said Thomas Elrod.

Stella thought that this was the old lady’s doing. Otherwise, they would not have come

to her current residence bearing garments.

When Stella and Keegan were still together, Stella accepted whatever gifts Cordelia

gave. She was her favorite. But now that they were divorced, Stella felt that it would

be inappropriate to accept them. “Hold on, Mr.

Elrod. Let me make a call,” she said.

Thomas nodded and said, “Go ahead, Miss.”

Stella dialed for Cordelia, who was on vacation at a summer resort.

Cordelia was fishing with Baldwin when Stella called. When Cordelia saw that it was

Stella, she picked up the phone.

“Grandma, it’s me.”

‘Why are you calling? Did you miss me?’ The old lady smiled and asked.

Stella laughed and said, “Yeah. When are you coming back?”

“Maybe after a few more days.” They had to wait until Aurora came out of hiding.

Otherwise, things would get ugly. “Is there something wrong?” Cordelia asked.

“Ah, yes.” Stella tried to organize her words before she spoke.

“Grandma, Mr. Elrod

came to deliver clothes to me. Can you please tell them to take it back? I have

enough clothes for the whole year! Plus, I’ve been busy on set most days, so I don’t

have much of a chance to wear them. It’ll be a pity if they just stay in my closet.”

Cordelia was taken aback. “I’m afraid you’re calling the wrong person,” she chuckled.

“Huh?”

“I’m not the one who sent you those clothes.”

Stella was stunned, “Weren’t you the one who asked Mr. Elrod to send me clothes

quarterly?”

“No...” Cordelia said as she put some bait on her hook. “I’m an old lady who’s already

in her 80s. I wouldn’t know what’s fashionable these days,” she added.

‘If grandma wasn’t the one who sent me the clothes, then...’

‘Whoever it is, just take it. You’ll get to wear it sooner or later. It’s a good deal, you know,’ the old lady said.

Stella was at a loss for words. Baldwin put his hand on his forehead in frustration. He

thought the old lady would say something nice about her grandson, but it turns out,

she told her granddaughter-in-law to take advantage of him.

Stella’s thoughts were all over the place after she hung up the phone. She never

expected that the clothes in her closet were from Keegan. She frowned and recalled

Keegan being there when Thomas came to deliver the clothes for the first time. She

did not dare to sign the package, so she asked Keegan to come downstairs. Keegan

had told her that it was a gift from Cordelia, and she believed it.

Now that she thought about it, Cordelia never attended the banquet. ‘How would she

have known that my dress was out of fashion?! Ugh. Keegan is such an idiot!’

Stella then dialed Keegan’s number with a sullen look on her face. However, Aldor

was the one who answered.

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‘Hello? Mrs. Kane?’ ‘Put Keegan on the phone!’ Stella said sullenly.

Aldor glanced at Keegan, who was sitting next to him, widened his eyes, and said,

“Mr. Kane is in a meeting right now. Would you like to leave a message?”

“Ask him if he thinks he’s the man for doing such a thing without letting me know!”

“He’s such an idiot; a 24K pure idiot!”

“What kind of drama does he think he’s in? Does he think that I don’t know how much of a mutt he is?”

“Does he think that giving someone candy after slapping them in the face is good enough? Fuck him.”

‘You’re so foolish, Keegan! What you did is extremely stupid!’

Aldor put Stella on speaker just as she blurted out the first sentence. It was a rare

occurrence for Stella to have so much to say about Keegan after the divorce. So, he

had to let Keegan in on the speech.

Keegan grimaced as Stella scolded him through the phone. He would have tried to

refute it if he had not lied about being in a meeting.

After saying what she wanted to say, Stella’s tone became softer.

“Forget it. Just tell

him not to send me any more clothes in the future. There's only one me, and I can't

possibly wear all of them."

Keegan's face changed. 'Does this mean she still cares for me?' he thought.

Aldor could not stand the two.

Stella was happy that she got to express her feelings. When she hung up the phone,

she turned around and found that everyone was staring at her dumbfounded.

'I'm not usually like this,' she cleared her throat and explained.

Everyone was quiet. They had no say in this because Stella was their client, even if

she could be a little harsh sometimes.

"Maybe you can try it on first, Ms. Jewell. We can tailor and deliver them to you if they

don't fit right," Thomas said.

"Why don't you take it back?"

There were 20-30 pieces of clothing to try on. Hence, it would take forever.

'We can't return these items because they are all custom-made. Even if you don't sign

for them, we would still need to take the payment."

Stella did not know what to say. She tried each one on when she heard about how it

would still cost money.

Every time she wore a new set, Thomas would ask the accompanying photographer

to take a few shots as feedback to the designer. That way, they could see where the

clothes need tailoring and get them done.

Felicity sat and watched the live fashion show in their home for the next two hours.

‘Keegan does have a taste for fashion,’ she thought. ‘The clothes he picked out all fit

Stella well. But then again, anything looks good on her with that face.’

Stella’s elegance paired well with her dresses.

After trying on all of the items, Thomas asked Stella to try some lingerie. Stella walked

to the bathroom, but Thomas stopped her and said that the underwear was from a

new series, so they had to take some pictures for the designer.

“Do you really need to take photos of me in my underwear?” Stella frowned.

Thomas nodded. “It’s important that the pieces of clothing fit you comfortably. The

designers need to take these aspects into account. But, don’t worry. The privacy of

our customers is our utmost priority. We will never share your photos without your

consent.”

Before Stella could say anything else, Felicity grabbed her phone and said, ' I've

recorded what you said, Mr. Elrod. If Stella's pictures ever get leaked, you're done.

Her ex-husband is extremely powerful and can cause you to face bankruptcy."

Both Stella and Thomas were quiet. 'But, I didn't approve of this,' Stella thought.

In the end, they took the photos. The undergarments were designed by a female

Hustuabourgian designer, who Stella liked very much. The designer had talked about

the process of creating the lingerie on her social platforms, which entailed that her

photos would be sent to the designer for feedback. However, Stella did not expect that

her photos would be sent to Keegan's phone.

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Stella collapsed on the couch. She was exhausted after sending Thomas and his

party off. On the other hand, Felicity was full of energy, taking pictures of the clothes

with her phone. While doing that, she said, "Hey, Stella. Why did you call and scold

Keegan when he's trying to be decent?"

After a while, Stella pressed her fingers against her temples and said, “I couldn’t help

it. I mean, have you ever met someone who sends you gifts in someone else’s

name?”

“Well, that Stinky Cucumber, Vermont, gave me a tortoise and told me that Dr. Steven

gifted it as thanks for dinner. I took care of it day and night for one whole week before

I realized that it was that mutt who bought it. He used Dr. Steven’s name to prank me!

That bastard!”

Stella did not know how to respond to that. “It’s not the same,” she pursed her lips and

said. “Keegan is an asshole. He’d never tell you that he did something good. Instead,

he’d try to tease you and say that you’re ungrateful.”

Now that Stella thought about it, Keegan had tried to be the bigger person quite a

number of times during their marriage. However, Stella thought that he was in love

with Bella, so she did not pay much attention to them.

Keegan was mute when it came to their marriage. His lips were always sealed tight.

That was why misunderstandings started accumulating and turned into huge

disappointments.

Their marriage started to have a downfall because of Keegan's unwillingness to open up, and it ended with Stella's suspicions and the intervention of others.

Stella should have scolded her former self instead of reprimanding Keegan. 'If only we were more patient with each other... If only we knew how to

communicate... Our marriage wouldn't have ended like this...'

Felicity froze for a moment and suddenly thought of something. 'There is something

that I haven't told you, Stella.'

"Huh?"

"Do you remember when you divorced Keegan and came to stay with me? He called

the police and said I stole a ring, right? And, do you remember me getting a contract

for my script after you moved out? Yeah. Well...

Keegan had something to do with that."

Stella was confused.

Felicity immediately expressed her loyalty by saying, "Don't worry. I never betrayed

you. I only found out about the script after a long time."

"Keegan did so much just to get you back. I asked him if he would keep his promise to

give you one billion dollars when you two divorced, but he said no. He told me that he did not want a divorce.”

Stella was speechless.

“I was thinking... Is there a possibility that he didn't tell you all the good deeds he has done because he was afraid that you would not care, which would probably hurt his self-esteem?”

Stella was stunned for a long time. “What makes you say that?” she asked slowly.

“Well... There is one more thing. I actually forgot about it for a while, but seeing that

Keegan is treating you well right now, it popped up in my mind again.”

Felicity tried to organize her words and said, “Didn't you always come to visit me when

you first got married? One time, you had a fight with Keegan and got drunk at my

place, but you still called him to pick you up. When he arrived, you said you would not

have married him if it wasn't for his money. You told him no one would fall for

someone with a bad temper like him.

You even mentioned that every single one of your exes was better than him and that

you would run to them after you got the money from the divorce.”

Stella did not know what to say.

“Are you sure I said that?” she asked.

“Yeah. Positive. I may have had too much to drink, but I heard everything and saw

how dark Keegan’s face was. His expression was so dark that it looked worse than

the pot you burned the other day.”

“I was so scared that he would hit you or something after hearing that, but he didn’t

say anything and just took you home. When you woke up the next day, you went

shopping with me. You looked fine, so I didn’t ask.” “You always said that Keegan

always took your words too seriously. Could it be that he took what you said when you

were drunk seriously too?”

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Stella fell silent.

‘It really does sound like something Keegan would do. After all, he actually bought the

108-piece diamond necklace I mentioned on a whim,’ she thought.

Stella’s emotions rose and fell. Her heart was warm and swelled up.

Finally, she said softly, “Why is he so silly?”

Felicity was more concerned about the other issue.

“Is your ex-boyfriend really more handsome than Keegan?”

Stella was speechless.

Luna came over to pour her some tea. But, Stella pushed her cup to the side and said

coolly, “I dated a guy in high school. We broke up after two weeks and stopped

contacting each other a long time ago.”

‘Besides, who could be more good-looking than Keegan?’ she thought.

Meanwhile, Keegan was at the Vinci Rivera Group, looking at the feedback data on

his phone. He currently had a dark and gloomy expression.

‘I can’t believe she has a first love!’ he thought.

Aldor looked at Keegan’s expression, which turned from bright to gloomy. He could

not help but sigh. “Mr. Kane, why don’t you turn off the feedback data?”

Back then, he had told Keegan not to add the data feedback.

‘Privacy invasion is the second issue I’m worried about. The main issue is Mrs. Kane’s

mouth, which has no filter. I’m worried that Mr. Kane will have a blood pressure spike

if he listens to her words too much. See how quickly he got karma for snooping?

Fortunately, Luna doesn’t listen throughout the entire day. It only sends feedback on

the things that Stella says when she’s within six feet of proximity and not during usual

times. Otherwise, Mr. Kane might be angry the entire day,' Aldor thought.

Keegan was still stubborn. "I'm doing this for her safety."

'Alright, continue being stubborn, then. After all, I'm already used to it,' Aldor thought.

In the afternoon, Stuart called Stella. He told her that Leighton's wounds had gotten

much better and that the team planned to visit Leighton the following morning. He also

told Stella to bring a gift and dress up a little since they would be taking some photos.

Then, Stella and Felicity discussed and thought about what to bring when visiting a patient.

'Even though Leighton got hurt because of me, I can't bring something too expensive

since we're going in a group. I need to take the others into consideration,' thought

Stella.

Felicity said, "Why don't you ask Leighton and see what he likes? We'll pander to his likings."

Stella said, "He didn't accept my friend request."

Felicity was speechless.

"He's pretty cold."

"He's a famous artist, so he's bound to have some personality."

Stella thought for a while and said, “Should I give him a money pouch?”
“There are so many of you going. If you give him a money pouch and others didn’t, it’ll
seem a little too typical, and you’ll make enemies.” Felicity thought for a bit and
continued, “How about this? Buy a bouquet and bring a fruit basket. Put the money
pouch in the fruit basket and tell his manager
before you leave just in case they don’t see it. Then, give the fruit basket to someone
else. That way, your gift will be presentable, and it won’t seem too small.”

Stella agreed.

“Good idea,” she said.

The following morning, Stella went to pick out a freshly made bouquet and a basket of
fresh fruits. Then, she headed to Leighton’s place according to the agreed time.

Stella had just arrived on time. There were already many expensive cars parked near
Leighton’s residence.

After Stella parked the car, she got out with her things. At the same time, the door of
the Maserati in front of her opened. Then, Yolanda and Bella both got out of the car.

Bella had only been discharged from the hospital a few days ago, so she looked really frail. Meanwhile, Yolanda was all dolled up. She was visiting a patient, yet she wore a cocktail dress. As soon as Yolanda got out of the car, she said, “I was wondering who the little Cayenne in front of us belonged to. I didn’t expect it to be you, Ms. Jewell. You’re visiting a patient; was it necessary for you to rent a car?”

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A Cayenne cost around a million.

Celebrities of Bella’s level scorned such cars.

However, a car like that was considered high-end for a C-list celebrity.

Yolanda had her own Audi A7, which was gifted to her by her sugar daddy. Even

though she could afford the car with the income she got from acting, she could not

afford to maintain it.

That was why she conceitedly thought that Stella’s Cayenne was a gift from her sugar

daddy when she saw it.

Yolanda could not help but feel jealous while making the snarky remark.

Previously, Stella was revealed to have had a rendezvous with her sugar daddy. She

was only cleared of the scandal because the Vinci Rivera Group came forward and clarified things.

However, Yolanda still thought that the person who picked Stella up that night was definitely Stella's sugar daddy.

'Who conducts business meetings in the middle of the night? Could a meeting in the middle of the night be something decent?' she thought.

Apart from Stella stealing her role, one incident that made Yolanda dislike Stella even

more was the previous incident, which was Bella's allergic reaction.

'I got hate from Bella's fans because I handed the cup of coffee to her. Thankfully,

Bella helped me clarify things. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to clear my name. But, it

was also a blessing in disguise. Recently, Bella has been contacting me pretty

frequently. Two days ago, a variety show invited Bella, and Bella recommended me to

the director. And, Bella also took the initiative to call a cab and pick me up to visit

Leighton today. On the way here, Bella even posted a photo of the two of us, causing

me to gain quite a number of followers. After all, who doesn't gain popularity from an

actress with lots of fans on social media?’ she thought again.

Stella merely glanced at Yolanda after hearing her snarky words. Just as Yolanda

thought she was about to retort, Stella walked past her with her bouquet and fruit

basket without sparing her a glance.

Stella did not even bother answering her idiotic remarks.

And, Yolanda’s face immediately fell.

Ignoring someone was much more brutal compared to giving them a retort.

’You bitch! Bella, what do you think she has to be cocky about?’

Bella practically wanted to roll her eyes at Yolanda.

’What does she have to be cocky about? Of course she’s cocky! At any rate, the

Jewell family is still quite wealthy. What’s a million-dollar expensive car to them? She’s

an idiot for missing the mark when mocked someone!’ she thought.

While Bella internally cursed Yolanda, she still acted like a peacemaker on the surface

and said, “Maybe Ms. Jewell didn’t hear you.”

Both her eyes are practically on her head. She wishes she could look at people from

her nostrils! No matter what, she’s still a newbie, right? She didn’t even greet her

senior when she saw me. I’ve never seen someone as rude as her!’

Bella did not want to stand there and listen to Yolanda spouting nonsense.

‘What’s the point of complaining? If you have the guts, why don’t you throw Stella out of the cast?’ she thought.

‘That’s enough. Since almost everyone’s here, let’s go inside.’

Only then did Yolanda stop talking.

Leighton was a typical 2D character lover. There was a wall in his house that was

completely filled with various anime figurines he had collected.

Stella did not watch anime series, so she did not know most of the figurines. She

could only recognize the ones from the Naruto series and Hatsune Miku.

‘There are at least a few hundred figurines on this wall. So, this wall must be worth a

few million or even more? Even though I don’t buy figurines, I still know a little about

its market. For instance, it’s really normal for discontinued figurines to cost five or six

figures. Since he can afford to buy such things... He must be pretty rich,’ she thought.

Stella sighed.

‘When will I earn as much money from acting...’ she thought again.

A total of nine people in the crew came. There were five actors and four behind-thescenes staff members, including the director.

They arrived at ten o'clock. However, Leighton still did not come downstairs after over ten minutes.

The people who welcomed them were Leighton's manager and his housemaid.

Stuart waited for a while and could not help himself from asking Leighton's manager,

"How's Leighton? Is his wound still hurting? What's taking him so long? Should we go

upstairs to check on him?"

"There's no need for that. He's almost recovered. It's just..." Leighton's manager

paused momentarily. Then, he glanced in Stella's direction before he continued, "A

little shy."

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Stuart was at a loss for words.

"Does he know how to spell the word 'shy'?"

Stuart had worked with Leighton before.

"The guy might look cold, but he's actually a shameless bastard. The last time we shot

a bathroom scene in a drama, I initially asked Leighton if he wanted to clear the

scene. But, Leighton asked me if he should offer his first on-screen nudity and that he

was willing to expose his derriere for theater. Is this something a shy person would say?' he thought.

Leighton's agent thought to himself, 'Whether he's shy or not depends on who he's with.'

He then glanced at the time and said, "Have some tea first, Mr. Winfield. Feel free to take a look around. I'll go upstairs and call for Leighton."

Seeing how Stuart nodded, Leighton's agent went upstairs.

Leighton's agent went up to the clothes room upstairs. When he opened the door, he

saw Leighton shirtless. Leighton was rummaging through his clothes with his buttocks clenched together.

Leighton's manager could not help but put his hand over his forehead.

"You've been picking out clothes since eight in the morning, and it's almost ten thirty now! Why do you still have nothing on?!"

Leighton frowned and said, "I feel like none of these are suitable. Let me continue to pick one."

"Pick my ass! If you continue picking, your goddess will be gone!"

Leighton immediately panicked. "How could she leave when she hasn't even seen

me?”

“Who wouldn’t leave when you’ve made others wait this long for you?”

Leighton pouted, ‘I just wanted to wear something a little more formal and leave a

good impression on her.’”

“There are so many people here to see you. She won’t even bother to see what you’re

wearing. You might as well dress the way you usually do.”

“Really?”

Leighton was skeptical.

Leighton’s agent pulled him to the front of the mirror and said, “Look.”

Leighton was puzzled. “At what?”

“Look at your face. Do you even need to pick an outfit? You’ll still look good wearing a

sack with this face of yours.”

Leighton immediately felt elated. He touched his handsome face and patted his

manager’s shoulder. He then said, “You’re still a little bit discerning.”

“Haha,” his manager chuckled.

‘You naive fool!’ he cursed internally.

After ten minutes, Leighton’s manager came downstairs together with Leighton.

Leighton wore a white-colored racerback tank top and pair of black casual pants.

As a qualified idol, Leighton was really strict with his body image management.

‘Previously, at the hospital, I didn’t look closely at him because I was worried about his

injuries. But, now that I’m taking a good look at him, he really is quite the looker. He’s

got a perfect waist and arms, and the muscles on his arms look really smooth. All of

this, paired with that exquisite model face of his, it’s no wonder his fans are so crazy,’

thought Stella.

Meanwhile, Leighton had a calm expression, but his heart had almost jumped out of

his chest.

The moment he came downstairs, he saw Stella looking at him.

He kept his manager’s words in mind.

‘Don’t maintain eye contact for too long. Others will notice that something is wrong,’ he

thought.

Leighton forcefully averted his gaze. However, he could still feel Stella’s gaze studying

him from the corner of his eyes.

‘Does she think I’m dressed too casually?’ he thought.

Leighton started to feel frustrated again.

‘I shouldn’t have listened to my manager’s nonsense. If I had dressed the way I

wanted, I'd seem more dressed up,' he thought again.

Naturally, nobody knew what was going on in the mind of this actor, who had many

fans on social media. When they saw him, they swarmed him. They gave him gifts

and attentively asked about his well-being.

When it was Stella's turn, she handed him the flowers.

Get well soon," she said warmly.

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He could finally openly meet his goddess's gaze this time.

Leighton's heart thumped loudly. Then, he stiffened his face so that he would not

reveal his emotions.

From Stella's point of view, Leighton seemed... A little cold.

'He also didn't accept my friend request on WhatsApp. Is it because he's worried that

his fans will be unhappy if he gets too close to an actress? He's an idol, after all. So,

he needs his fans' support and needs to consider their feelings,' she thought.

"These flowers... Did you buy them?" Leighton asked in a low voice.

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and nodded. "I don't know what you like, so I

bought a few stalks of everything," she said.

Leighton's ears turned red. He thought, 'She personally picked out these flowers for me.'

Leighton lowered his gaze and stared at the bouquet. Then, he said in a low voice, "I like freesias."

Stella was at a loss for words.

'What a coincidence. There's not a single stalk of freesia in my bouquet. Leighton

must be blaming me for not researching before getting him a gift.

I initially wanted to pander to his liking, but alas, he didn't accept my friend request on

WhatsApp...' she thought.

She pursed her lips and said, "Next time. I'll properly pick flowers for you next time."

Leighton was even happier now.

'She'll be giving me flowers again next time! But, on second thought, she doesn't even

have my contact information. What if I don't receive the flowers when she sends them

to me?' he thought.

Leighton's simple mind suddenly had a light bulb moment.

"Did you know that the screenwriter changed the part where we'll act together?"

Stella nodded and said, "Mr. Winfield has already told me."

“There’s quite an increase in the lines, and Mr. Winfield told us to rehearse the lines in

private. Will that be convenient for you?”

‘He didn’t tell me about that. This little idol is pretty dedicated. Previously, Felicity

criticized some of the pretty boys she worked with. Forget about rehearsing; they don’t

even memorize their lines. They straight up recite numbers and rely on postproduction dubbing. With such a comparison, Leighton is still someone with

professionalism,’ thought Stella.

Stella really liked people who were serious about their work, so she nodded.

“Yeah. After all, I have nothing to do before we start filming. You can just hit me up if

you want to rehearse the lines.”

Leighton went with the flow and said, “But, I don’t have your contact.”

Stella was startled momentarily.

“I added you on WhatsApp back then. Did you... not see it?”

Leighton frowned and opened the WhatsApp application. Then, checked his friend

request list.

Stella glanced at his phone.

‘He has over a hundred notifications for new friend alerts alone,’ she thought.

Leighton went through it for a long time before he said a little apologetically, “Sorry, I

have too many notifications.”

‘So, he didn’t reject me,’ Stella thought.

She felt relieved and smiled. “I’ll add you, then. Show me your QR code, and I’ll scan

it.”

Leighton’s heart was pounding, but his expression remained nonchalant.

After he accepted Stella’s friend request, he immediately changed her contact name

to “honey”.

‘As my goddess’s husband, I’ve fulfilled my wish of being a member of her friend list.

I’ve accomplished an extreme mission as her fan!’ he thought.

Stella then said, “Just contact me when you want to rehearse. I’m free most of the

time.”

Leighton forced down the corner of his lips that were about to turn upward. Then, he

uttered a single word in his usual cold tone.

“Okay.”

When Yolanda saw that Stella had added Leighton on WhatsApp, she immediately felt

jealous.

She came over with her phone and forced Stella aside. Then, she smiled at Leighton

and said, “Leighton, let’s also add each other. When the time comes, we can rehearse

together and progress collectively.”

Stella did not say a word even after being forced aside. Instead, she moved to the

side while holding her cup.

‘I really don’t want to argue with bimbos like her on such occasions, especially when

everyone got together to visit a patient,’ she thought.

Chapter 794

Yolanda was so pleased when she saw Stella chickened out.

Leighton’s eyes narrowed when he saw his goddess being pushed away by this

woman with a lasciviousness outfit in front of him. ‘Where did this bitch come from?’

Yolanda did not realize that Leighton’s mood had changed. She asked, “So, are we

going to exchange each other’s contact?”

Leighton glanced at her and replied, “Have you read the script?”

“Of course.”

“Didn’t you know that there are only four lines between us after reading the script?”

How poor is your acting if you need a rehearsal for four lines?”

Yolanda’s face froze. She just wanted to get Leighton’s WhatsApp number, not a

rehearsal. The ways to survive in show business for actors like her who survived

under pressure without strength and popularity were to play at the gallery and ride on

the wave of those with high popularity. With Leighton’s popularity, even a celebrity like

Bella wanted to be a showmance with him, let alone Yolanda.

Yolanda, too, wanted to take the opportunity to be on Leighton’s friend list when she

saw him asking for Stella’s WhatsApp number. However, she never expected that

Leighton would reject her so mercilessly.

Yolanda held her anger and made an excuse. “It’s not a must to have a rehearsal.

Everyone needs to be in touch when the movie is released. Isn’t it more convenient to

have a contact?”

Leighton said even more ruthlessly, “Promoting the movie is a matter of the lead

actors. You are not one of them. So, there is no need to contact you, right?”

Yolanda’s smile froze. She said she was one of the female leads but was actually

trying to increase her rank. Everyone had an equivalent play except for a few leading

actors. However, everyone else had not been in show business as long as she had.

All of them respected Yolanda as a senior when they met her.

Yolanda made her debut earlier than Leighton. He was also a junior by right, but he

was not one of those minor actors who would show respect to her.

After he said that, Leighton added, “Stay a little away from me. The smell on your

body makes me feel disgusted.”

Leighton did not mean to humiliate anyone. He was just stating the facts. The smell of

Yolanda’s perfume was strong. Leighton would only find that the smell was unpleasant

without saying anything if she had just passed by him. However, the smell kept going

to him when she talked to him continuously. He was sensitive to the perfume. So, he

felt like vomiting after smelling the disgusting perfume.

However, it was extremely embarrassing when Yolanda heard those words. ‘I don’t

stink, so how could he feel disgusted? He just humiliated me intentionally!’

Stella stood aside and heard the conversation between the two clearly. She thought,

‘No wonder everyone called him Tiger. He’s really merciless when he’s blunt in talking

to people. He has a sharp tongue like Keegan in the past.’

Thinking of Keegan, Stella suddenly smiled. She sent Keegan a message with

Leighton’s fashion photo and a sentence. [He looks like you.]

Keegan’s face changed when he saw the photo. Then, he frowned when he saw the

sentence. He turned his head and asked Vermont, “Does Leighton look like me?”

Chapter 795

‘You’re good-looking but old. You don’t have the vibrancy of youth.

Leighton is young, and his soft skin is pleasant to touch. The slogan of Leighton’s fans

is life is meaningless if they can’t have a night with Leighton. You can tell how popular

he is from this,” said Vermont.

Keegan was left speechless.

Looking at Keegan’s angry face, Vermont added fuel to the fire maliciously. “I heard

that Leighton acts as a couple with Stella in the drama. I don’t know if there’s an

intimate scene though. Will the fans go crazy when they watch a handsome man and

a beautiful woman kissing and hugging?”

Vermont did not care if the fans were crazy. He mainly wanted to see Keegan go crazy.

Keegan stared at Vermont's gloating expression and suddenly said, "Was the meal cooked by Ms. Thompson for that month delicious?"

Vermont paused, and he played dumb as usual. "What meal?"

Keegan glanced at him. "Ms. Thompson entrusted you to investigate Hylda. Are you happy when you use the fruits of my labor to obtain food and drinks through fraud?"

Vermont was speechless. He coughed slightly and said, "We're buddies with close relations. There's no difference between who investigated it."

Keegan snorted and saved the recording.

Vermont was curious and asked, "How did you know?"

Keegan glanced at him. "If you don't want anyone to know about it, then don't do it."

Vermont was left speechless.

How Keegan knew about it was all thanks to Luna. Felicity loved Luna so much that

as long as she was free, she would ask Luna all sorts of questions or complaints

about the people and things around her.

Vermont ate her food for a month and still had not investigated anything for her. So,

she scolded Vermont for being useless in front of Luna. Luna sent the data to Keegan

when she heard that the matter involved Stella. Hence, of course he knew what

Vermont had done.

In fact, Keegan did not feel anything when he knew about it. He knew very well how

sneaky Vermont was. However, he could not allow Vermont to live comfortably when

he was taking advantage of it and adding fuel to the fire at the same time.

“Speaking of this, how is the progress of your investigation?”

Keegan said, “Hylda does have a cousin named Ian.”

Vermont frowned. “So, he’s not her lover?”

Keegan raised his eyes and said, ‘ People in Hylda’s hometown said that Ian was

abducted by traffickers when he was just over two years old.”

After Ian was abducted, the White family reported it to the police. Later, they said that

there was news of Ian, and the police asked the White family to come over and

identify their relative. But, several years had passed by then, and the White family had

given birth to two more boys. Due to the long journey and high cost, the White family

never went to identify him.

“They didn’t identify him. Then, how did Hylda contact Ian?”

Keegan tapped his fingers lightly on the table. He asked after a long time, ‘ If you were

abducted and your parents were unwilling to bring you home because the travel

expenses were too expensive, would you still contact them?”

“Of course not!” Vermont understood immediately after he said that. “He’s not Ian!”

Keegan then added, “I used to wonder where Albert got the money to buy the shares

of Semiconductor Technology. But, I understand now.”

Vermont had a look of doubt, and he asked, “So, Hylda got a fake cousin to hook up

with Aunt Irene? To pave the way for Albert?”

Keegan sneered, “Do you think she’s doing it for Albert?”

Chapter 796

Hylda had been with Albert for so many years without the status of being his wife.

Although she was Mrs. Jewell now, she still bears the infamy.

Albert was stupid and was not as manipulative as Hylda. How could she remain loyal

to Albert? She was so deliberate. Of course, it was for her status and children. Albert

was old with a patriarchal attitude and had a strong concept of heirs.

Hylde birth him a

son and a daughter. After he died, the property of the Jewell family would naturally

belong to these two children. She was paving the way for her children.

Vermont was also a person who knew much news about the rich and powerful families

in Rivera. However, what Hylde did was totally new for him.

Forbearance for more

than 20 years and sent her daughter to the Jewell family to let the legal wife help raise

her. Then, she got a toy boy, pretended he was her younger cousin, and made him

the lover of the richest woman in Rivera to pave the way for her children. None of the

mistresses he had met was as manipulative as her, but...

‘Why did the fake Ian allow himself to be dictated to her?’

‘Either Hylde has the goods on him.’ Keegan pursed his lips, “Or they share the same

goal.”

‘Goal?’ Vermont was smart. He figured it out immediately, “Are you saying that the

biological dad of Hylde’s children is Ian?”

Keegan said, “It’s just a guess. I’ll tell you after verification.”

'Are you going to debunk Ian's identity after you verify?' Vermont was a little excited.

'No.' Keegan said flatly, "Wouldn't it be more pleasant for Albert to find out himself?"

Compared with Hylda, Stella should hate Albert the most. He was the cause of

Rainee's tragic life and the main culprit who pushed Stella to the breaking point after

she divorced. It would have been too lenient if he had been punished easily.

With a tsk sound, Vermont said, "You're ruthless, but I'm quite looking forward to it. I

just feel pity for Aunt Irene. She finally found a husband, but he just wants her money."

When Irene had been mentioned, one naturally thought of Marshall.

"Have you seen Marshall these two days?"

Keegan's face darkened instantly, and he said coldly, "No."

Without noticing it, Vermont continued, "I went to the law firm to give him something

before I came to you today. Marshall was hit on the head with a teacup by his

grandpa. The injury is at the corner of his left forehead and is at least three

centimeters long. Mr. Frederick Moore must be in his eighties. Why can't he control

himself from attacking others? Marshall is no longer a child. How could he hurt

Marshall's face this way?"

Keegan was taken aback for a moment. He asked, "How is he?"

"What can he do? What a poor kid. Marshall is the most obedient one among us,

right? So why is Mr. Moore still dissatisfied? He was punished by standing when he

was a few minutes late coming home during his childhood. He was also punished at

home if he fought back at school when bullied. I would have gone crazy if I were born

into that kind of family."

Vermont was the most empathetic and slick person among these wealthy young men.

He has had good social skills since he was a child. He knew how to be flexible and

say the right thing in different situations to different people. The elders were fond of

Vermont despite him being isolated by some mischievous students at Rivera after his

transfer because he was honey-tongued and knew how to please others well. Most

elders liked this kind of kid who had honey-tongued and greeted people politely.

However, Mr. Moore was an exception. Vermont went to Marshall's house with

Keegan when he was young. The first time he met Mr. Moore, he called Mr. Moore

grandpa by following Marshall and Keegan with his honey-tongued. Mr. Moore responded and turned to bring them candy. He gave Keegan imported chocolate, but Vermont received a low-cost candy. However, Keegan pretended he did not like it and gave him the chocolate.

Chapter 799

Stella was already standing in front of Leighton before she realized it. Leighton found out there was not much space left after dragging Stella over, so he turned around and said to Bella, "Move to the side." Bella was speechless. Everyone else had all kinds of different looks on their faces, and the one on Bella looked awful. Leighton hated fauxmance. When they worked together previously, Bella tried to look intimate with him twice. As a result, he unfollowed her on social media. It attracted a lot of people's attention and went viral. Leighton's fans said that Bella threw herself to him. Bella's team contacted Leighton and asked him to clarify that, but Leighton's team blocked them instead.

‘He didn’t want to be in fauxmance with me, yet he has no problem doing that with

Stella? Besides, why should I stand aside for her? I’m more experienced than her in

this industry. Who does she think she is?’

Leighton frowned after seeing Bella just stand there without moving.

“Why are you still

standing here?”

Bella kept quiet. She took a deep breath and took a tiny step aside unwillingly.

Leighton was unhappy. The space Bella gave was so small that it could barely fit a

kitten.

He was about to speak, but he heard Stella say, “I should just stand at the back. I’m

going to block somebody behind me since I’m taller.”

Stella figured that Leighton might be just being nice to her, but she wanted to avoid

standing in the middle and getting all the attention. After hearing that, Leighton

immediately said, “I’m tall too. I’ll stand at the back with you.” So, everyone watched

the main cast follow Stella to the back from standing in the middle.

They were speechless. They had no idea where they should be standing.

They were standing in a triangular formation that slowly turned into a curve. Now,

Stella and Leighton were positioned in the middle again. Initially standing in the

center, Bella had no choice but to stand at the end of the curve.

Stella was speechless.

Suddenly, a quote popped into her head.

‘Be so good at what you’re doing that it’s impossible for you to keep a low profile.’

Leighton, who would barely smile while taking photos, grinned from ear to ear like a

silly kid because he finally got an “intimate” photo with his crush.

Leighton went upstairs to apply medicine to his wound after taking the photos. Stella

talked to his manager about the money pouch and left.

After that, Leighton came down. He could not see Stella anywhere and immediately

got anxious. Then, his manager handed him the money pouch.

“Your crush gave you some money.”

Leighton paused. “Where is she?”

“She left. There are so many people here, and she knows none of them. I’m pretty

sure she feels very awkward.”

Leighton said unhappily, “It’s all because of your stupid idea. Why did you even ask

the crew to join us?! What’s the point? This is so unnecessary!”

Then, he took the money pouch and went back up. The edge of his manager's mouth twitched.

'Why am I managing someone like him?'

Leighton did not feel like entertaining the guests anymore after Stella left. So, his

manager lied, saying that his wound started hurting again, and sent them back.

Yolanda left Leighton's house. She immediately complained right after she got into the

car. "Who does she think she is? How dare she stand in the middle?

Does she even

deserve to be there?" i

Chapter 800

Bella scrunched her face without saying anything.

Everybody in the entertainment industry was very mean. Before she became famous,

other people would squeeze her to the side whenever they took a photo, and she

even had to apologize for blocking somebody else behind her.

If the main character of the photo were not satisfied with how it turned out, she would

be cropped out of the photo.

That was why she cared a lot about where she stood whenever she took a photo.

It was a group photo of the production crew. She was the female lead, yet she was not

the one who stood in the middle. Instead, it was her worst enemy, Stella Jewell.

Stella got a divorce but was not dispirited about losing her status as Mrs. Kane.

Instead, she got very lucky and easily became a part of Elegant

Media and got a role as the supporting female lead of a huge production. Even

Leighton, who was so famous, would always ignore her. He would not participate in

any publicity stunt and be obsessed with Stella.

That made Bella envious of Stella.

Stella gained fame in the industry just by being Galaxy Dusk before any of her shows

aired. Bella figured she would blow up anytime if she participated in decent shows.

She worked in the same company as Stella and could not help but feel threatened.

She knew she had to toss this bright pearl back into the mud before it could rise.

Otherwise, Stella would overshadow her in just a matter of time.

Bella looked down and said, as she thought about that. 'It was just a photo anyway.

I'm not really bothered.'

Suddenly, Yolanda's sense of justice took her over. "You're always so kind. Everybody in this industry knows that the most popular star always stands in the middle while taking photos. It's an unwritten rule. How could she be so ignorant? I'm sure she's just trying to steal your limelight! If this photo gets out, all sorts of random people will dare to stand before you. No one's going to respect you anymore."

Bella said, "I know, but we work in the same company. I'll still see her very often, even after the shooting ends. I don't want to turn things any harder than it already is. "

Yolanda figured it might be a chance to stand up for Bella after hearing what Bella said. 'I'm sure that Bella will be very grateful for what I will do for her. Then, I can finally use our relationship to make myself famous.'

So, she said, "You don't have to get your hands dirty in this. Stella has got to prove herself before she wants to stand in the middle."

Bella lifted the corner of her mouth and pretended to say worriedly, "You'd better not do anything foolish."

Yolanda assured her. "I'm just going to teach her a lesson."

Stella went home. She pushed the door open and was immediately choked by the smell of chili. She kept sneezing as she made her way to the kitchen. “What’s going on?”

Felicity was frying chilis in the kitchen while wearing a face mask. She gave Stella another face mask as she saw her coming in.

“Go to the room first. I need a little more time.”

It took Stella some time to put the mask on. She looked at all the peppers in pain and

said, “Have you thought about what this is going to do to our backdoors?”

Felicity said, “This isn’t for us.”

Stella paused. “It’s not for Vermont, right? He can’t really eat spicy food.”

Felicity sneered. “I know. That’s why I’m making this!”

Stella was speechless.

“May I know... what did he do to you?”

Felicity boiled with rage as she thought about that.

“That scum asked me to make him food for a month, and he’ll investigate Hylda for

me. I did it every day after work, no matter how tired I was.

However, do you know what I found out? It was your damn ex-husband who did all the

job, and he did absolutely nothing!”

Stella kept quiet.

“He lied to me and took credit for what your ex-husband did. He tricked me and

treated me like a maid. I can’t ever sleep in peace if I don’t get him back for this one!”

Stella was touched as she realized that Felicity only cooked for Vermont because she

wanted him to investigate Hylda. She felt very lucky to have a friend like Felicity. But

then, she was amused.

Stella was not surprised, as that was exactly what Vermont would do. She was kind of

looking forward to seeing how karma would bite him back.

So, she suggested, “Add some peppers and wasabi. Don’t go easy on him.”

Felicity paused. “Good idea!”

Vermont could not stop thinking about the chicken parmigiana he would have for

dinner, so he left the office sneakily before work ended. He figured it would not be nice

for him to go to the dinner empty-handed, as it was Felicity’s first time treating him to a

meal. So, he booked a cake from a famous bakery.

He went to take it after leaving work and rushed back home. He ran upstairs and went

right to unit 901. He pressed the doorbell for some time, but no one answered.

Then, he received a text message from Felicity. She told him that Stella was

memorizing her script, and she did not want to disturb her. So, she asked him to wait

for her at home, and she would send the chicken parmigiana over later.

Vermont replied with an OK.

Half an hour later, Felicity's chicken parmigiana with her secret sauce was finally

done.

To make the dish look less spicy, she even took her time to scoop up the chili oil from

the chicken to fool Vermont.

Felicity sneered. "I'm afraid his backdoor will be barged open after eating this!"

Stella gave her a big thumbs up.

'I guess it's true when people say that the last person you would want to cross is the

chef.'

Stella felt bored at home after Felicity left.

She would start shooting two days later, so she dared not to eat too much at night.

After all, she would act as a dancer and had to be in shape. Otherwise, she would not

be able to play her character perfectly.

She drank two cups of water and felt a little stuffed. So, she went to the sofa and lay down.

She opened her Facebook and logged in with her second account. Then, she went to

Keegan's profile. The latest update on his profile was still the same post when he

shared her response to Vinci Rivera's account.

Stella scrolled down and discovered that all his Facebook posts were related to work,

and she was bored.

So, she went to see the accounts that he was following.

There were about ten accounts, all of which were official accounts of other

organizations except hers. She continued looking and discovered that Keegan was

following an account called "Married Bachelor."

Stella was confused.

'This name sounds rather familiar.'

Then, she tapped it open.

Chapter 798

As soon as Vermont heard there was delicious food waiting for him, he said

immediately, "I've nothing to do at night. I'll be back earlier."

Felicity sneered, but her voice was still obedient and sweet, “I’ll wait for you.”

On the other side, Stella waited for a while before Keegan replied. Then, he replied

with a photo of him at work in the laboratory. It was taken by someone when the

company website was writing a press release. He wore a black shirt and stood in front

of the laboratory table. He looked down at the tablet’s data with the rimless glasses

hanging on the bridge of his nose.

The photo was taken from an oblique side. Keegan’s mandibular angle was so perfect

that it seemed unrealistic. The sleeves of the black shirt were rolled up to the elbows,

with two unbuttoned buttons on the neckline. The slightly raised Adam’s apple was

aligned perfectly with the curvature of his chin and collarbone. Keegan exuded a

rigorous and ascetic vibe with the glasses.

Leighton’s photo was full of vigor and youthfulness. However, Keegan’s strong and

sophisticated aura did not need a youthful look to highlight him. He could easily attract

others by just standing there without doing anything.

However, this photo was not what Keegan would have chosen. He had always been

unaware of his attractiveness. He thought the best photos of himself were those

holding a trophy on the podium.

Stella asked Keegan to pick a few single photos of himself when she was decorating

the photo wall at home. Keegan then sent many photos accepting awards, such as

College Students XX Competition First Prize Award, XX Best Design Award, XX

Technology Competition Achievement Award, and so on.

It was a must for Keegan to choose those photos that held a trophy to his chest. He

wanted everyone to see the name of the award.

At that time, Stella thought Keegan was deliberately against her.

However, she later

realized that he thought those photos were handsome because he equated talent with

physical attractiveness.

This photo was taken very well. Keegan was one of those people who would

unconsciously tense up when facing the camera. The snapshot was more suitable for

him, but he may not think it looks good.

‘Maybe someone taught him. That’s why he chose this photo and sent it to me.’

Stella's guess was correct. This photo was indeed not picked by Keegan, but Aldor

saved it from the team group for Keegan.

This photo originated from a manuscript of the company's autumn recruitment and

was created by a group of new hires. They had unconventional thinking, and their

words were bold, even daring to make jokes about the boss. So, they directly placed

Keegan's work photo in the autumn recruiting brochure and wrote in large fonts.

[You can enjoy the benefits of seeing handsome men for free after joining the job!

What are you waiting for? Send us your resume!]

Of course, this brochure for autumn recruits was rejected by Keegan and revised.

However, it was already circulated among the employees. When everyone were

exhausted from working overtime, they would tease each other, "Our boss is

handsome and generous; let's bear it. After all, other bosses may be ugly and stingy."

Aldor thought it was funny. So, he sent the photo to Keegan. Naturally, Keegan never

thought this photo was handsome, but everyone praised it. So, he sent the photo to

Stella. After sending it, he added a sentence," We're different."

Stella did not know whether to laugh or cry, 'This man is so childish.'

Apart from the crew, the people who came to visit Leighton were also in the loop of

showbiz. Leighton seemed to be going to the hospital for a reexamination in the

afternoon. So, everyone visited him in the morning. Many people came one after

another. Leighton was surrounded by people and had no chance to talk to Stella at all.

It made him feel annoyed.

Stella only knew a few of them, which made it difficult for her to join the conversation.

So, she stood far away. Finally, she was called by Stuart when everyone took a group

photo.

Among these people, Leighton and Bella were the most popular. So, everyone would

let them stand in the middle of the group. Stuart was a senior in showbiz, so he stood

in the middle too. The other would stand beside consciously.

Stella was still new in showbiz, so she stood at the side. Due to the distance, the

camera could only see half of her face.

Leighton frowned, turned around, and pulled Stella over.

However, Vermont had always taken this incident to heart. At that time, he thought

Marshall's grandpa was like his classmates. They did not like him because his family

made a fortune in the fishing business and was a little low-class.

After Vermont graduated, he started his business and achieved outstanding

achievements in his field. Then, he gradually understood that Marshall's grandpa

looked down on him for his background. Even if he obtained his current status with his

own effort, for Marshall's grandpa, Vermont still did not have blue blood and will never

meet his requirement.

Frederick was a typical old fogey born under feudal dogma. He was different from

those who were snobs. Those snobs changed their attitude according to the situation

and entertained those with high popularity. As for Frederick, he never cared how

successful you were in the future. The pecking order was his way of treating people.

In Frederick's eyes, a rich and powerful family like Keegan's was gentility. In contrast,

the ones like Vermont's who started halfway were still commoners no matter how

successful they were.

Vermont wondered, ‘All these traditional rules had fallen into disuse for a hundred

years. How can he be such an old foggy and still have an ancestral hall at home?’

Due to Frederick’s influence, Vermont and Marshall’s relationship was not as close as

the one Vermont had with Keegan.

One summer, Vermont got Marshall out to catch fish in the river together. At that time,

Marshall enrolled in many extra classes and had homework to do every day, while no

one cared for Vermont’s studies. He lived up to expectations that he was always at the

bottom of the class before high school. So, he urged Marshall to skip class. They went

to catch fish at Lumi River all afternoon.

However, Frederick did not allow Marshall in when he returned to Moore Mansion.

Instead, Frederick asked the servants to take a knife and said since Marshall liked fish

so much, he should take a good look at what the fish looked like. He asked Marshall

to take a knife and kill the fish he caught one by one.

Vermont still remembered how Marshall cried while killing the fish. To Vermont, killing

fish was nothing because his family made a living from it. However, for someone like

Marshall, a gentleman who had never done it before, killing the fish was equivalent to

breaking his psychological defenses.

Later, Marshall disliked eating fish. Vermont thought it was probably because of that

incident back then. It passed for a long time, and Marshall had been abroad for so

many years to see a doctor. Vermont forgot about it gradually, but who knew this old

fogy would still hurt Marshall at such an old age?

Keegan clenched his hands tightly and said nothing for a long time.

Vermont added, “I made an appointment with Marshall for a drink on the weekend.

Let’s go together.”

Keegan pursed her lips tightly, “I’m not going.’

“Alright, stop making a fuss. We’ve been buddies for so many years. Just let

everything out will be good enough.” Vermont walked over and patted his shoulder,

“By the way, don’t tell miss bandit that I didn’t investigate Hylda for her.”

Keegan glanced at him and answered with a sound of urn.

When Vermont went out, Keegan immediately sent the audio he had just recorded to

Felicity’s WhatsApp. He then edited a message and pretended to be innocent.

[Although Vermont is my best friend, I don't want you to be deceived.]

After editing, he sent it to Felicity. Keegan had a chip on his shoulder if Vermont was

forgiven easily by Felicity.

Felicity phoned as soon as Vermont got into the car. Vermont raised the corners of his

lips, ' Miss bandit, do you miss me?'

"Of course I did!"

Felicity gritted her teeth with an angry face, 'This bastard! You even cheated me to

cook for you this month!'

"When will you be back?" Felicity asked with a smile.

Vermont smiled, "What's wrong? Why do you need to know when I'll be back? Are you

worried I'll stay out all night?" "I'll make chicken parmigiana for dinner. I won't leave it

for you if you come back late."