Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 801-817

Chapter 801

It turned out that the account was set to only show posts from the most recent six

months, and only one post was updated exactly six months ago.

Its only post was shared by a verified account that published technology news that

Stella could not understand.

There were hundreds of comments under that post. Stella started reading them.

[Is Mr. Bachelor not going to update anything about his personal life today?]

[Obviously, they got into a fight again. He'd only share the news whenever that

happens.]

[To be honest, I like seeing them fight. Precisely, I like to see Mr. Bachelor begging for

our support using his money. He's so fucking hot.]

[You don't like him because he's hot. You only want money!]

(Who's with me? I started following Mr. Bachelor after he published the article "The

Endless Assumptions Regarding Future Technology Advancement," but now I have

become a fan of him and his wife.]

[I'm with you. His paper review and scientific article attracted more than half of the

users. But none of us expected that his daily life with his wife could be more

interesting than that.]

[Mr. Bachelor is undoubtedly the leading figure in science and technology. Our lecturer

told us that whatever he wrote could be used as a thesis.]

[I'm a bigger fan of his personal life. Hahahaha. He's so good at writing articles, yet he

could never figure out how to deal with his wife. How funny and ironic.]

[Don't laugh at Mr. Bachelor; he might throw money at you as a punishment.]

[He wouldn't have a problem if you criticized his article, but he'd start arguing if you

said anything bad about his wife. He'll shut you up with his rigorous logical thinking.]

[It's been five months since his last update. Did he get a divorce?]

[Let's look at this a different way. Perhaps he had a baby and has no time to update

his Facebook.]

'A tech blogger, huh?'

Stella had no idea why Keegan would follow an account with a username like that, but

it turned out to be a page that published scientific papers, 1

She left Keegan's account page and checked the trending searches. Then, she saw

the hashtag, #NotPopularButLovesPiggybacking, on the top of the list.

'Which idol is under attack again?' She wondered to herself.

Stella got nosy and tapped on the hashtag. Then, her whole face twitched, and she

froze.

She realized that she was the victim.

It happened because of a group photo the production crew posted while visiting

Leighton. It was the same photo that Stella and Leighton had stood in the middle.

The comment section was rather peaceful at the beginning. However, someone

thought that Stella and Leighton looked very good together and made a nickname for

them as a couple. They called them the "Leilla".

Surprisingly, Leilla gained even more traction than Keella. It became one of the most

searched keywords on Facebook.

Leighton's fans were not happy about that. Leighton and his fans hated others who

used him for a publicity stunt. So, they automatically viewed Stella as a fame chaser

who used working with Leighton as an excuse to gain exposure.

So, that was where the hashtag #NotPopularButLovesPiggybacking came from.

Stella knew she had to act carefully while working with a famous actor like Leighton.

Dealing with the actor himself was one thing, but his crazy fans were another thing to

worry about.

She had not even started working with Leighton yet, and they were already calling her

a fame chaser.

Stella was not amused. She was about to throw her phone aside when she received a

call from Keegan. She picked up.

"Stella, are you okay?"

Stella was confused.

"Why wouldn't I be?"

Keegan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You should uninstall Facebook.

Chapter 802

Stella paused. Then, she realized why Keegan asked if she was okay.

She figured Keegan probably read those negative comments about her online, so he

called to ensure she was okay because he did not want her to overthink.

Stella asked, "Did you see what's happening on Facebook?"

"Yeah,' Keegan said, 'Just ignore those people."

Stella replied, "I don't care about them at all. I can't control what they want to say

anyway."

Stella's teacher told her and her classmates they should not set foot in the

entertainment industry if they could not handle hate. Instead, she should focus on

people who watched her shows and gave genuine feedback on her performance

instead of getting bothered by those ignorant fans' criticism.

Keegan did not feel as worried anymore. "I hired someone to take care of the

comments. So just stay off Facebook for these few days."

Stella immediately sat up. "Why would you spend money on this? You should've given

the money to me instead. Just let them say whatever they want. I won't be affected

anyway. Besides, I'm gaining exposure for free, isn't it? There's just no reason for you

to do that."

Keegan was speechless.

He rubbed his temple and said helplessly, "You don't care what other people say

about you, but I do. You're not a person like that at all. Why would I let them spread

rumors about you without doing anything?

"Also, money is never a problem. Your husband has lots of them! I'll pay someone if

you want more exposure. We don't need negative comments like these to let people

know about you."

Stella kept quiet.

'Why did Keegan suddenly sound like a domineering boss?'

Keegan reminded her of the fictional romance novel she read, and she chuckled.

Keegan's mood became a lot better after hearing her laughter. Then, he asked softly,

"Am I amusing to you?"

"No.' Stella could not hold back her laughter. "I suddenly remember a joke from a

romance novel I read online."

"What is it?" Even though Keegan would not read any romance novels, he was all

ears.

"The assistant said, 'Boss, Madam has been hanging up there under the scorching

sun for three days!'

"Then, the boss replied coldly, 'Does she know what she did wrong now?'

"The assistant said again, 'She's all dried up."

Then, Stella started laughing after saying that.

Keegan was baffled by the nonsensical conversation.

'Is that what romance novels are about?'

He could not understand the joke but could not help but laugh along after hearing

Stella's laughter.

Stella was finally done laughing. Then, she wiped her tears and said, "You remind me

a lot of the boss in that novel."

Keegan was speechless.

"No way..." Keegan disagreed with Stella. "I would never hang you up anywhere."

Stella thought to herself. 'Other than how arrogant they both are, I can't deny that

Keegan would never do something so cruel to me. Cordelia would always say that

Keegan was too kind and softhearted, which were not good traits for a businessman.'

Stella used to think that Cordelia was just saying good words to Keegan, but she

realized that Cordelia knew him too well. A merciful and emotional person could never

be a good leader. Keegan went through many obstacles before he could get to where

he stood.

Stella suddenly asked, after thinking about that, 'Keegan, if you chose to marry an

heiress from a very wealthy family, would you be the biggest boss in Rivera now?'

"Biggest boss..." Keegan chuckled. "Where did you hearthat word from?"

"Don't change the topic!" Stella was very serious.

"You, run!"

Keegan sighed. 'Don't watch too many soap operas. Not all wealthy families had to

maintain their beneficial relationships with marriage. You can only expect others to

treat you honorably if you do the same. Besides, I don't want to use marriage as a

bargaining chip. I only want to marry the person I truly love."

Chapter 803

'The person he truly loves... Hmph... this scumbag finally knows how to hit my soft

spot after our divorce.*

Stella was flabbergasted with joy before something suddenly popped into her head.

"Is Bella really not your first love?"

Keegan was speechless.

"Why would you ask such a question?"

Keegan thought about it. He figured he probably met with Bella too often when Coco

needed her blood. However, Bella crossed the line by hiring reporters to photograph

them together.

That made Keegan very angry. He even made a nosy media company go bankrupt to

send a message.

However, Bella became increasingly famous, and it became harder for him to

suppress the media than before. But the media still dared not publish anything about

him, so he was not expecting Stella to think he had a romantic relationship with Bella.

Worse still, Stella even thought that Bella was his first love.

Stella pouted. 'I heard people talking about it when we took the wedding photos a few

days before the ceremony.

"They said you were in love with a starlet, but your family wouldn't allow you to date

her. So your family forced you to break up with her, and you only went on the blind

date because you had no other choice. Also, the only reason you picked me was I had

the worst family background, making me the perfect candidate to piss your family off for making you break up." Keegan was speechless.

He kept quiet for some time before he finally spoke. "Honestly, what kind of person am

I to you?'

Stella said without hesitating. 'A cheater that can never be satisfied, has a bad temper

and a wicked tongue, petty, always jealous, a liar..."

Keegan's eyelid twitched. "I was not asking you to judge me."

"Oh." Stella shut up.

Keegan pinched the bridge of his nose. "Don't you think what you said is very

conflicted?

"My family didn't allow me to marry a starlet, and it shows that I have no right to

choose whom I want to marry, right? How would it be possible for me to marry you just

to piss them off? They wouldn't allow me to marry you in the first place, no? This

shows that I have the right to choose who I want to marry if I marry you. So, it makes

the statement about me not being allowed to marry my first love a false proposition. It

doesn't make sense at all.'

Stella paused. She felt a little dizzy after hearing so many words Keegan said.

Then, she pursed her lips and said, "Could you just speak English?"

Keegan replied, "I didn't have a first love before the marriage, but you became my first

love after we married."

Stella's immediately blushed bright red.

'I told him to speak English, not flirt with me.'

Even though Keegan told her that he had nothing going on with Bella, the fact that she

thought Bella was Keegan's first love registered in her mind for a very long time. So,

she still could not believe Keegan entirely after hearing what he said.

"Why did you call her name when you had that high fever then?"

Keegan was confused.

"How is that possible? My points are already low enough. You'd better not find an

excuse to deduct my points again."

"An excuse?" Stella got angry after talking about that. "I was the one who cared for

you when you had a fever, yet the only thing that came out of your mouth was "Bella."

Why didn't you ask her to take care of you if she's so perfect to you?"

Keegan kept quiet.

"Whose name did I call?"

"Bella."

Keegan pursed his lips. "Are you sure that I say Bella and not... Stella?" Stella paused and said after a while, "How is that possible?'

"How is that not possible? Bella sounds so familiar to Stella. How could you be sure

you didn't hear it wrongly?"

'Does that mean I was wrong about him calling Bella's name all along? Is there really

something wrong with my ear? The same thing happened when Keegan said he was

hungry, but I thought he said he would remarry. Also, he told me he couldn't drink

anymore, but I heard he couldn't live anymore. It seems like the reality is very different

from what's in my head.'

Stella did not know if she should feel happy or angry. However, she gritted her teeth

and said, "Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?!"

Keegan kept quiet and said softly afterward, "I only found out about this today. Why

didn't you ask me about it earlier, then?"

Stella became the one who kept quiet.

She did not ask Keegan about it because she was very sure that Keegan had an affair

with Bella. She thought uncovering the truth would only embarrass herself, so she just

decided to let it slide. After all, she was already married to Keegan and would replace

his lover in just a matter of time.

She did not expect that Keegan's lover was actually non-existent at all.

Chapter 804

Keegan added to make Stella feel less embarrassed. "You were still young and

innocent back then."

Stella was speechless.

"Why didn't you sleep in the same bed as me when we first married?"
Keegan kept quiet.

"Would you not ask such personal questions?"

Stella said, "There's no outsider here anyway. Can't you just tell me?"

"Well, I can," Keegan said gently, "However, we're neither dating nor married now. I'm

afraid you'd find me inappropriate and deduct my points if we talked about this topic."

'And now he wants to be appropriate? He acted completely different when I said I

would wear the fishnet for him.'

Stella said, "I'm going to give you some extra points if you tell me."

"How many?"

"Two hundred."

Keegan said, "Make it five hundred. It involves my privacy, after all."

He thought the same old trick would work on Stella again, but Stella said," Forget it

then."

Keegan was confused.

"Do you... not want to know the truth?"

"Nope," Stella said, "I thought about it, and you're right about it being your privacy. I've

got to give you some personal space."

Keegan was speechless.

Then, he pursed his lips and said, "Actually, two hundred sounds fine too."

'Two hundred is better than nothing, I guess.'

"Am I making things difficult for you?"

"Not at all."

Stella smirked. "Go on then."

Keegan coughed as if he was not feeling very comfortable. Then, he said after a

while, "I was not prepared to do that."

Stella was confused.

"You're not the one getting banged. What do you need to prepare for?"

Keegan was speechless.

"Could you speak more modestly?"

Stella coughed too. "I will next time." Then, she added, "Quick, tell me more, n

Suddenly, Keegan did not feel like talking about it anymore.

'Why is she so obsessed with knowing the truth?*

"It's nothing, really." Keegan said in a deep tone, "I just wanted to increase my

knowledge, so none of us would feel uncomfortable."

Stella kept quiet for some time before saying to Keegan, "Well, I must say that you

could've done it better. It hurt a little for me."

Chapter 805

Keegan was a little disappointed. He said lowly, 'I'll just take a single glance from

afar."

Stella relented a little after hearing his pitiful pleas.

"Then come with Mr. Snyder. If you come alone and get photographed, people will

make up stories again."

Keegan suddenly felt happy.

"Alright. Go and read your script, then. Don't stay up too late."

"Mhm."

Stella reluctantly hung up the phone and rubbed her hands on her face.

'Our conversation got me all worked up. How could I focus the script right now?' she

thought.

Leighton only saw the trending topic when he returned from the hospital. Then, he

immediately blew up. When his manager was not looking, he logged on to Facebook

and made a post.

[Who else to piggyback on, if not someone with good acting skills? Someone who pulls publicity stunts? When are we rehearsing the lines? @

StellaJewell]

Initially, Keegan had already cleared up most of the trending topics. However, the

topics immediately trended again after Leighton's post.

He was obviously defending Stella. Besides, he made himself the subject of the "not

popular but loved piggybacking" topic. So what Leighton meant was that he was

piggybacking on Stella.

There was an uproar among his fans.

Leighton had never interacted with any female celebrities since his debut.

This time, not only did he interact with one. He even very gentlemanly directed the

attention to himself. The fans would definitely side with their idol after their idol had

given a response.

And so, the trending topics about Stella disappeared and were replaced with the topic

#Leighton Invites Stella to Rehearse Lines#.

While the fans were dissatisfied with Leighton's response, they kept their

dissatisfaction to themselves and were not at odds with him.

Yolanda helplessly watched as the uproar she had stirred up changed directions.

Naturally, she had fueled the flames of the incident.

Not long after the production's official account made a post, Yolanda also posted a

group photo. However, the standing position of the people in this photo was

completely different from the photo the official account had posted. In this photo,

Leighton and Bella were the ones standing in the center.

After Yolanda's photo was posted, Bella's fans were immediately displeased.

'There's clearly a group photo where Bella's standing in the center, but the official

account didn't post the photo with her standing in the center.

They're obviously using Bella to inflate someone else's popularity level,' they thought.

Previously, Stella had a personality rights lawsuit with Bella's fans. Not only did she

win, she even made the more prominent fans pin their public apology posts; both

parties could be said to have had beef for a long time. That was why they were

definitely seeking justice for their idol now that there was a fight for the center position.

Hence, some Bella's fans switched to their burner accounts and pretended to be

Leighton's fans. Then, they sowed discord in his fan group. Since his fans were

relatively young, they became the scapegoat prodded by others and roasted Stella

until she became a trending topic.

Leighton had made a response, so his prominent fans all understood that their fellow

fans had gotten taken advantage of by someone schemeful. His prominent fans were

incredibly skilled. Shortly after, they caught the few who were sowing discord in the

group.

Just as Leighton's fans privately messaged them, they deleted their accounts.

The prominent fans immediately thought of Bella's fans when they realized these

people were skilled at getting others to do their dirty work.

Previously, things got really ugly between the two fandoms because Leighton denied

the fauxmance. Bella's fans liked going undercover in the fan groups of their

adversary fandoms and sowing discord among the fans. They were practically the root

of all evil in the fandom community.

Right after Leighton's manager got the news from Leighton's prominent fans, he saw

the post that Leighton had made on Facebook and immediately foamed at the mouth.

'I told him not to make a Facebook! That mutt just won't listen!' he thought.

Just as he was about to go upstairs to look for Leighton, the doorbell rang.

Leighton's manager had no choice but to get the door first. He was stunned when he

opened the door.

"Mr. Saun?"

Chapter 806

Trevor asked while walking into the house, "Where's he?' "Upstairs," said Leighton's

manager.

Then, Trevor went upstairs without another word.

'Why's Trevor suddenly visiting? Hasn't he gone to Salcator?' wondered Leighton's

manager. However, he could not ponder for long and hurriedly followed Trevor.

Leighton was sweating buckets in the gym room upstairs. The stereo in the room was

really loud. After Trevor opened the door, the heavy metal music rushing to him almost

pushed him back out.

'What kind of shit music does he listen to?' Trevor thought. He walked up to the stereo

and unplugged it. Leighton frowned the moment the music stopped. When he turned

around and saw Trevor, his face fell even more.

"What are you doing here?"

Trevor said, "Your dad called you, and you didn't answer. So I'm here in his stead to

check on you."

Leighton snorted.

"He didn't feel bad when he put his hands on me. So why is he acting like a loving

father when others do so?"

"You're overthinking," Trevor glanced at him. He continued, "He said he's pretty happy

you got beaten up. He told me to help him see you make a fool of yourself."

Then, he pulled up Leighton's shirt and glanced at his bruise. He clicked his tongue,

"This isn't serious."

Leighton twitched the corner of his eyes.

"Are you done looking? If you are, scram."

Then, he turned around and went to get the dumbbells. Trevor went over with his

hands in his pockets and kicked Leighton on the butt.

Leighton staggered a little and almost fell face flat. After finally finding his balance, he

turned and angrily said, "Do you know how expensive my face is?"

"That's why I didn't kick you in the face," Trevor narrowed his eyes. He continued, "I

dare you to tell me to scram again."

Leighton snorted.

Chapter 807

However, Leighton did not expect Trevor to return from Royalburgh so soon this time.

Trevor stuck out his leg and pulled the chair next to him over. Then, he sat down and

asked, "You're acting in Stuart Winfield's movie?"

Leighton rolled his eyes at him, "Why are you asking when you already know?"

Trevor got straight to the point.

"Quit the production. I'll find you another one."

Leighton immediately rejected him, "No!"

Trevor studied him, "Don't you know how scary your fans are? They roasted my artist

until she became a trending topic when the filming hadn't even started. We aim to win

an award with this film, so don't create any trouble for me.'

"Who's creating trouble?" Leighton was displeased. He continued," Someone's

intentionally sowing discord. I've already made a clarification post on Facebook.'

"You call that clarification?" Trevor had a slight headache. "Do you think others can't

tell who you're talking about with that sarcasm of yours?"

'The target in Leighton's clarification post on Facebook is way too obvious. He's

talking about Bella. But, most importantly, this bastard even tagged Stella. How's

Stella supposed to respond? If she doesn't respond, she's looking down on Leighton.

But if she responds, she's looking down on Bella. Well, it's nothing much if she looks

down on Bella. The main issue is Bella's fans are too annoying,' Trevor thought.

At this thought, Trevor could not help but curse Keegan out.

'That bastard, Keegan. He single-handedly nurtured that plague who gives us trouble

from time to time!' he thought again.

Meanwhile, Leighton had a look of indifference.

"So be it if they can tell who I'm talking about. After all, I'm merely stating the truth.

She had to use eyedrops to act out a crying scene. How could you be blind enough to

sign her?"

Trevor twitched the corner of his eye, "I didn't want to sign her. Jaylene signed her."

"Ohhh," Leighton dragged out his sentence. He continued, "That stepsister of yours?

Can't you terminate the contract after she signed her?" 1

Before Trevor could answer, Leighton continued, "Let me guess, you relented

because she pretended to be sick?"

Trevor was speechless.

"What do you mean pretend? Choose your words properly!" he said.

Leighton snorted.

"She's always sick at the right time. So many people worldwide have asthma, but

none of them are like her. Even Colin Craven in The Secret Garden isn't as frail as

her."

The Hall family disliked Darcie and her daughter because of Wenham's second

marriage. Leighton grew up hearing such things, so he hated them passionately

despite having only met them a few times.

Trevor patted Leighton's head, "Your mom and dad are so goodnatured; how'd they

give birth to a foul-mouthed brat like you?"

"I probably take after you. Who'd grow up well when they got beaten up that way as a

child?"

Leighton moved his head away and did not let Trevor touch him.

Trevor was at a loss for words.

'He's so right that I actually can't refute him,' he thought.

Leighton held a towel and wiped away his sweat.

"Why did you hurriedly come to Royalburgh to look for grandma and grandpa?"

Trevor snapped out of his thought, "Children shouldn't ask about grownup

businesses."

Leighton clicked his tongue.

"Then grownups should also stop minding the children's business," he said. Then, he

stood up.

"I'm going to take a shower."

"Wait," Trevor stopped him. He continued, "Since you're in the cast, do something for

me."

Leighton immediately said sarcastically, 'Do grownups need the help of children?"

Trevor side-eyed him, "Are you asking to be hit?"

Leighton pouted, "Go on."

Trevor cut to the chase and said, 'Help me protect Stella."

Leighton was bewildered.

Chapter 808

He immediately raised his guard, "You're not thinking of doing backdoor deals with

her, right? You can't do such a shameless thing even if you're a grownup. I won't help

you!"

Trevor twitched the corner of his lips.

"No wonder your parents are trying for a second child when they're in their forties. If

their dumbass child takes over the family business, it'll get ruined sooner or later."

Leighton twitched his eyelids in annoyance, "That's because the country has

liberalized the birth policy. What does that have to do with me?" "Don't you talk

nonsense with me. Do you remember the things I told you?"

The matter involved Stella, so Leighton obviously had to get to the bottom of things.

And so, he interrogated Trevor, "Why are you asking me to protect Stella? She's not

the only actress in your company, right? So why are you giving her special

treatment?"

Initially, Trevor wanted to reveal Stella's identity directly. Then, however, he had

second thoughts.

'Leighton is acting very weird today. In the past, he would never ask so many

questions when I told him something. Another thing is the Facebook post. Leighton

isn't one who interferes with other people's business, yet he's helping Stella clarify

things,' he thought.

At this thought, Trevor countered his question, "What's your relationship with Stella?

Why did you defend her on Facebook?" "I've always been one with a strong sense of

justice," said Leighton. Trevor did not listen to his nonsense and asked Leighton's

manager.

"What exactly is the matter?"

Before Leighton could stop him, his manager said, "Ms. Jewell is Dusk Galaxy, and

Dusk Galaxy is Leighton's goddess."

Leighton made a long face and cursed.

"Fuck."

Trevor raised his eyebrows, "You've even got a three-dimensional goddess?" 1

Leighton snorted icily.

"Mind your own business." "Since she's your goddess, that's all the more reason you

should help her," said Trevor. He thought for a while and decided not to tell Leighton

about Stella's identity for now.

'First love, huh? He needs to have a bigger impression of her for it to be memorable.

Besides, having this Tiger by Stella's side can coincidentally guard her against

Keegan. It'll be like killing two birds with one stone,'

And so, Trevor resolutely decided to sacrifice his cousin's "first love." "Ms. Jewell

saved Jaylene's life before this. So, of course, I want to protect her. Didn't grandpa

always tell us to repay kindness?" 'This is really an excellent reason,' he thought.

Leighton immediately felt slightly displeased after hearing the reason was related to

Jaylene. However, he still agreed to the request.

"Don't worry. No one will dare bully her with me around."

Trevor nodded.

'This is what's good about simple-minded people-they're easy to coax,' he thought.

"Trevor," Leighton called out to him. He thought for a while and continued," Do you

think my parents will mind if I got a girlfriend who's divorced?" 'While the dream of

marrying my goddess is out of reach, it's not wrong for me to think about it in advance,

right?' he thought.

Meanwhile, Trevor twitched the corner of his eyes.

He bluffed the child, "Work hard. Once your wealth and social status have far

surpassed your parents, they won't be able to stop you." 'He's got a point!' Leighton

thought. Then, he said happily, "I understand, Trevor!"

Trevor had a look of "encouragement" as he patted Leighton on the shoulder.

"You can do it!"

Leighton's manager glanced at Trevor.

'Why do I smell trickery in his words? Whatever. Leighton was no match for Trevor to

begin with. So it's only normal for him to get the short end of the stick,' he thought.

After Leighton went to the bathroom, Trevor asked his manager, "Did the Kane family

trouble you guys?"

Leighton's manager shook his head, "They didn't. Mr. Kane told us not to withdraw the

case and even signed Leighton for an endorsement."

Trevor was surprised, "Keegan didn't bail out Aurora?"

Chapter 809

"His sister initially wanted to splash his ex-wife, as in Stella, and Leighton shielded

her. So he's probably avenging his ex-wife."

Trevor darkened his gaze. After a while, he finally said, "Keep him in check, and don't

let him make Facebook posts rashly. Let him join the set only when his injuries are

fully recovered. I'll speak to the crew."

"Alright."

After Trevor left Leighton's manager, he called the company's PR manager.

"Sorry for calling you this late at night, Sampson. You must've seen the trending topics

already. Think of a way to remove Stella from the incident. You come up with a plan,

and I'll get Leighton to cooperate."

The person on the other end said, Mr. Saun, I can come up with a plan. However, I

think you're a little too overprotective of Ms. Jewell. For trending topics like these, no

one will remember them after a few days tops. For an actor, this is nothing. It's better

to divert things rather than remove them entirely. Besides, Ms. Jewell doesn't have a

work she is well- known for yet. If the company is too protective of her, it'll create news

that's disadvantageous to her instead."

Trevor frowned, "So I'll stand by idly and watch?"

Sampson laughed, "Mr. Saun, Ms. Jewell is different from Bella Young; she genuinely

wants to act well. She cares about a bigger stage and spotlight, not shallow fights

among the fandoms. I understand that you don't want her to go down the wrong path,

but things are bound to go rocky if one wants to achieve something. She's new in the

industry, and the actors she meets compete for popularity. In the future, when she

stands on a stage with superstars, her competitors will be even stronger, and the

audience will be even harsher; she'll need to have a certain degree of resistance to

stress. Moreover, I think petty trending topics as such aren't exactly a bad thing.

Compared to giving her a public persona, getting slandered and turning things around

with the truth actually attracts more fans."

Trevor was silent for a while and had calmed down. Then, he said, "We could remove

the topics, right?"

Sampson laughed, "I'll make the arrangements."

Stella only saw the post where Leighton tagged her before she went to bed. She

laughed and replied to Leighton with a finger heart emoji. Then, she switched off her

phone and went to sleep.

'People can say whatever they want online. I'll keep myself in a good state and wait till

I start work,' she thought.

Meanwhile, Bella did not have a good mindset like Stella.

After she saw Leighton's Facebook post that alluded to her, she was practically

fuming.

'That Tiger, Leighton. Was he talking about me when he said someone with bad acting

skills? And that idiot, Yolanda, thought she was so clever with her tricks. In the end,

she still directed the flames onto me!' thought Bella.

She stared at the Facebook posts and repeatedly edited the comment dialogue box.

In the end, she deleted them one by one.

'Leighton didn't explicitly mention any names. So if I respond now, I'm fitting the shoe

onto myself and slapping myself on the face! I can't respond yet. I initially wanted to

smear Stella's reputation, but in the end, she gained quite some exposure because of

Leighton,' she thought.

Bella took a deep breath.

'This is good too. If she's too unpopular, nobody will see it when her reputation falls to

ruin,' she thought again.

It only took a day for the photo of the standing positions to disappear from the trending

topics completely. Of course, phrases like #Bella Young Bad Acting Skills# also

trended during this period. Regardless, they disappeared very quickly.

A day later, the shooting for Motives for Murder officially started.

Stuart purposefully hired a shaman to tell the most auspicious time, and the opening

ceremony officially started at eleven twenty in the morning.

Before Keegan went to pick up Stella, he went to the detention facility.

Aurora was under administrative detention for seven days for aggravated assault.

After the attorney paid the fine, they brought Aurora out of the detention facility.

She looked incredibly haggard and disheveled, not her former elegantlooking self.

She had also become much more taciturn. Since she left the facility and got into the

car, she practically did not speak at all throughout the journey.

Meanwhile, Keegan was in a car nearby. When he saw this, he felt a little bad. So

Aldor said in a low voice, "Mr. Kane, why don't we go over and look?"

Chapter 810

"There's no need,11 Keegan withdrew his gaze. He continued, "Make the

arrangements for her to stay at my grandparents' residence."

"Yes, sir."

The car drove past Keegan's and disappeared into the traffic. On the way there,

Keegan received a text from Stella.

[My company got a car to drive me there, so you and Mr. Snyder can go straight to the

set.]

Keegan frowned and thought for a while before he sent a reply.

[Alright.]

'Since she won't let me driver her, I could take a glance at her, right?' he thought. 1

At nine o'clock, the doorbell at unit 901 rang. Stella was still doing her makeup. When

Shea saw Stella wanting to head to the entryway, she quickly stood up and said, "I'll

go get it."

Shea was momentarily startled when she opened the door, "Kai? Mr. Saun?"

Trevor said warmly, "Are you guys ready?"

"Almost," Shea hurriedly welcomed them in. She was puzzled.

'Why'd Mr. Saun come here in person?' she wondered.

Just as they got to the living room, Stella came outside. She had just done her

makeup, but her hair was not tied up. She was surprised, like Shea, when she saw

Trevor.

"Trevor, you're back?"

Trevor could not help but soften his gaze when he saw her.

"I just came back the night before. I happen to be free today, so I'll follow you guys to

see the opening ceremony," he said as he pointed to the various bags on the coffee

table.

He continued, "My grandparents really liked you when they watched Jurisdiction. After

learning I had signed you, they insisted I bring you some gifts and get them an

autographed photo of you."

Stella was flattered, "You shouldn't have, Trevor. You could've just told me if your

grandparents wanted an autographed photo; there's no need for this many gifts. Take

them back. After this, I'll autograph a few more photos for them. Tell your

grandparents, thank you for liking me."

Trevor smiled and said, "I told them the same thing. But the elderly are stubborn and

don't listen. The thing is, their legs don't work like they used to, so they can't handle

traveling. Otherwise, they'd definitely come here to see you. If you don't mind, could

you have a video call with them? While they can't see you in person, I think they'd still

be thrilled if they could speak to you."

"Of course."

'How could I not agree when they only have such a request?' she thought.

Trevor immediately took out his phone, "Then I'll call them now."

Stella quickly tied up her hair with a hair tie.

'I suppose the elderly usually like girls who look neat and tidy,' she thought again.

At the Hall residence in Salcator, Mr. and Mrs. Hall Sr. sat upright with a mirror in each

of their hands. Across them, a middle-aged man who resembled Leighton felt a little

amused seeing how the two were acting.

"Mom, dad, we aren't even reuniting with her yet. Aren't you two dressed too

formally?"

One wore a suit and tie, while the other wore a gown. Mrs. Hall Sr. even had her

daughter-in-law curl her hair for her. The elderly couple, who was almost eighty,

looked dashing. Mr. Hall Sr. said, "This is the first time Stella is meeting us; of course

we need to take this seriously."

Then, he turned to Mrs. Hall Sr. and asked, "Honey, does this strand of hair look a

little funny? Please help me fix it."

Mrs. Hall Sr. set down the mirror. Then, just as she raised her hand, she frowned,

"Lower your head a little; I can't reach it."

Mr. Hall Sr. lowered his head, saying, "I'm worried that my hair will get messy if I lower

my head."

Right after Mr. Hall Sr. finished speaking, the phone in Daryl Hall's hands rang. Mr.

Hall Sr. quickly said, "I'm coming, I'm coming. Stop fixing my hair; hurry up and get it

done."

Mrs. Hall Sr. haphazardly brushed Mr. Hall Sr.'s hair back and hurriedly returned to

her seat. Then, she grabbed the sign, which Trevor gave, from the coffee table and

placed it neatly between her and her husband.

Meanwhile, Mr. Hall Sr. frantically grabbed the other side of the sign. The usually

unsmiling man had now forced a slightly terrifying-looking smile.

Chapter 811

Daryl tapped the answer button and placed the phone on the phone holder in front of

the two.

When the call connected, Stella saw two old people appear on the phone screen.

They were sitting upright on a couch while holding concert signs of her.

Trevor held the phone and said, "Grandpa, grandma. Look who's here?"

Stella opened her mouth. Suddenly, she thought of a question. She whispered to

Trevor, "Trevor, how should I address them?"

"We're around the same age, so just follow how I address them."

And so, Stella immediately smiled with her eyes.

"Hello, grandpa and grandma. I'm Stella."

The couple could not help but almost reveal her true identity after they heard her call

them 'grandma" and 'grandpa."

'She looks like her. She really looks so much like her. Her big, bright eyes and that

pretty nose; she's practically the spitting image of Freesia," they thought.

Mr. Hall Sr's dull eyes instantly brimmed with tears. If his wife had not pinched him on

his back, he would have almost lost control of his emotions.

"Lovely. Lovely. How lovely."

Mrs. Hall Sr. also teared up. However, she had better control of her emotions. Her oldsounding voice revealed the passage of time she had experienced; it was amiable

and gentle.

"You look so lovely, even more than on TV."

Stella felt happy hearing her straightforward compliment, "You're also very elegant,

grandma."

This was not flattery. While Mrs. Hall Sr.'s hair was completely gray, and her hands

were covered in wrinkles, she had an air of elegance. She had the sign in one of her

hands while her other hand was gracefully placed on her knee; she looked gentle and

elegant.

Looking at her instantly, one could understand the saying, 'beauty never fades."

Meanwhile, Mr. Hall Sr. looked like an honest man. He had thick brows and big eyes;

he looked incredibly dignified and charismatic.

"That's so sweet of you," Mrs. Hall Sr. was delighted. She smiled and stared at the

person on the screen and asked many questions.

One second, she asked Stella about her family; on the other, she asked about her

childhood. Then, she also asked if Stella had a boyfriend.

She answered honestly but also in a reserved manner.

"Let me also talk to Stella."

Mr. Hall Sr. could not help but complain when he could not be in the camera. Mrs. Hall

Sr. almost rolled her eyes.

"You didn't speak for a long time. Did I stop you from speaking?"

Chapter 812

"Go do your thing. Don't let us take you from your work."

Stella grunted in agreement and bade them goodbye. Then, she returned the phone

to Trevor and said in a low voice, 'Til go get changed first."

Trevor nodded and took the phone.

After Stella returned to her bedroom, she shut the door and suddenly sat down.

'They're so amiable, and how they speak to me is so loving. For some reason, this

feeling reminds me of my grandpa,' she thought.

When Stella finished changing and came out, Trevor had already hung up the phone.

He was sitting on the couch and studying Luna, who was pouring him tea. He lifted his

head when he saw Stella come outside.

She was dressed casually. She wore a short-sleeved top, long pants, and a UV jacket.

She also had her hair up in a high ponytail.

Shea immediately stood up and went over to help Stella fix her outfit.

"Trevor, Kai. When are we leaving?"

Kai glanced at the time, "Ten o'clock.'

'That's still over ten minutes,' she thought.

Suddenly, Trevor asked, "Where'd you get this Iron-headed Doll?"

'Iron-headed Doll?' Stella wondered. Before she understood what Trevor meant, Luna

had already realized what his words meant.

"I'm not an Iron-headed Doll. I'm a robot butler. I've got a name; my name is Luna! LU-N-A!" it said.

Everyone was speechless

Trevor bent his middle finger and knocked on Luna's metal exterior, "Ironheaded Doll.'

Luna was speechless.

"Mister, you're being really impolite."

Trevor teased, 'Politeness is meant for humans. You're a robot. To put things bluntly,

you're a tool. For instance, the bowls people use to eat, and the cups people use to

drink; they're all tools people use. Have you seen anyone be polite to a bowl?"

Luna did not get confused by his words. It said, "Luna isn't merely a tool, but also the

life partner of humans. So, of course, humans need to treat Luna with politeness."

Trevor raised his brows.

'It's much smarter than the ones I've messed with in the past. The ones I bought

before this did not make mistakes regarding instructions, but they had much worse

logical thinking skills and comprehension. They usually can't fluently respond to longwinded and tricky conversations as such,' he thought.

"Alright," Trevor knocked on Luna's metal head. He continued, "I'll apologize to you.

Sorry, Shiny Egg"

Luna was at a loss for words. It did not want to speak to Trevor, so it turned around

and went to charge itself at the corner.

Then, Trevor asked Stella, "You still haven't answered. Where'd you get this robot?"

Chapter 813

Stella was hesitant. Luna was still in the beta stage, so she was worried that Trevor

did not fully understand some of the functions.

Seeing that Stella did not respond, Trevor asked, 'Are you afraid I will dismantle it and

make a copy?"

"Of course not," Stella replied. Luna was expensive because its processor and

programming could not easily be cracked and coded. Stella thought about it for a

while and continued, "The main thing is that Luna hasn't passed the market test yet.

I'm worried that something might go wrong."

Trevor smiled indifferently and said, "It's a robot. If anything happens, I can just switch

it off."

Stella found it hard to refuse after Trevor said that. "...Okay. Remember to return it

after a week."

"No problem."

Meanwhile, Keegan and Vermont were waiting in the underground parking lot. At

10:03 p.m., the elevator doors of level 7 opened.

"She's coming, Mr. Kane," Aldor hurriedly called out.

As soon as Keegan looked up, he saw Stella and a group of people stepping out of

the elevator. Before he could let out a smile, the corners of his lips dropped

immediately.

'Why is Trevor here? And why is Luna behind them?' Keegan's eyebrows twitched,

and he suddenly had a bad feeling in his stomach.

Vermont had diarrhea yesterday. The pain in his butthole lasted all day. He was

feeling better today but was still restless. When he saw Luna, he wondered, 'Where

are they taking that Shiny Egg?'

Soon, the mystery was solved.

After some time, Xavier arrived in a BMW. He removed a cardboard box from the

trunk and put Luna in it. Several people worked together to get the box into the car,

and Xavier drove off.

Keegan was speechless. 'Damn it. Did Trevor just steal that Shiny Egg?' Seeing that

Stella was standing on the side, he knew she must have agreed to it. 'Trevor would

not have taken Luna away without any reason. Did that sneaky fox unravel

something?'

Then, Stella and the others left in a car. Aldor followed their car closely from behind.

Motives for Murder was a huge hit compared to The Palace. A lot of media reporters

and fans gathered at the scene. Some of the reporters were there by invitation, while

others were there for the gossip.

Chapter 814

Among all the actors and actresses Shea had met, very few of them actually cared

about their fans. When she was with the movie crew, she witnessed fans who traveled

thousands of miles just to see their favorite actor. Even when the weather was

freezing cold, they would stand in line outside with their jackets on. The fans' faces

would turn blue and sometimes purple from the cold, but they would be more invested

in their idols' actions. They would worry about how the crew treated the celebrities and

how long they had until filming ended to take pictures with them.

In reality, their favorite actors and actresses were enjoying themselves in a wellinsulated room. They would even use the weather as an excuse not to come out and

take pictures. From most celebrities' points of view, fans were not human beings and

just strings of data. Thus, they did not care about their feelings.

"Did you know that the longer the fans wait, the higher the popularity and the stronger

the ability to retain the number of supporters?" Shea said.

Stella was surprised. "I cant even be in the sun for too long. So what makes it different

for them? This is torture. Ask them to go home."

"Don't worry," replied Shea.

The cast and crew gathered at the scene at 11:00 a.m., and the ceremony officially

began at 11:20 a.m.

After setting off the fireworks, Stella's first big movie began showing on the screen.

The group was interviewed when the opening ceremony was over. Then, Bella and

Leighton's fans put bouquets forthem on the stage one by one. Bella's supporters

even made her a Winnie-the-Pooh-shaped bouquet of Blue Enchantresses, which

looked amazing. They knew that Bella's favorite color was blue, and her favorite

cartoon character was Winnie the Pooh.

Stella was not impressed but rather disappointed that fans spend so much of their

money and effort just to see their idols smile.

Just as she was thinking about it, a 6ft mango-shaped bouquet made of champagnecolored roses was carried onto the stage. It looked lifelike, with leaves and stems of

rare green-colored roses.

Stella was trying to guess which one of the fans ordered such a bouquet when she

saw the staff wrap a banner around the mango-shaped roses, which read:

[Congratulations on the successful launch of Motives for Murder, starring Stella

Jewell.]

Stella was speechless. She immediately knew who had prepared the giant mango.

She looked toward the stage and saw Keegan standing in the distance among the

crowd. He wore a shirt with a pair of sunglasses and stood away from the crowd.

When he saw her looking over at him, the edges of his lips trembled slightly. He raised

his hand and waved.

The corners of Stella's eyes twitched as she saw him holding a sign to show his

support. It was the same one her fans held earlier. 'He must have asked them for it,'

she thought.

Stella was not wrong. Keegan had noticed a few of Stella's fans standing outside as

soon as he arrived. He pretended to be casual and chatted them up, saying he was

also a fan of Stella. He told them he was on the way to work but decided to stop by

and take a look. The fans were happy to hear that. One of them gave him her sign

while he gave the bouquet for her to carry up the stage in return.

The supporter agreed to the exchange and told Keegan to continue supporting Stella.

She even added him to their fan group.

But Stella knew nothing about any of this. While she looked at Keegan, a few other

fans came to the stage to give her flowers. She took the bouquets and thanked them

with all her heart.

When the media saw the giant mango at the scene, they completely ignored the lead

actor and went over to take pictures of the bouquet.

Some even went to interview Stella.

Bella's face turned red with anger as things unfolded.

Chapter 815

The Winnie-the-Pooh-shaped bouquet made with Blue Enchantresses was much

more luxurious than the big flower basket in front of Leighton. When the opening

ceremony began, the bouquet earned Bella a lot of attention. However, her spotlight

was taken away when the mango-shaped bouquet of roses came into the picture.

Moreover, the mango was placed right next to the Winnie the Pooh bouquet.

Bella's bouquet was 3ft at best, while Stella's mango bouquet was at least 6ft tall. The

comparison was like a child standing next to an NBA player, which forcibly suppressed

Bella's reputation.

The media reporters were taking pictures of the mango-shaped bouquet as they

interviewed Stella. 'Ms. Jewell, how are you feeling right now? I mean, this is your

first-time participating in the opening ceremony of a huge movie, right? Do you have

any advice?"

'Ms. Jewell...' Stella inexplicably thought of when Keegan called her Ms. Jewell.

Though, what he asked was not a serious question a teacher could answer.

Stella cleared her throat and said in a gentle voice, "You can just call me by my name.

There's no need for formalities. I just entered the film and television industry. I don't

think I have the qualifications to give any advice."

"And to answer your question, I'm happy and excited to be here. I am honored to be

able to cooperate with such a great director like Mr. Winfield and my amazing cast and

crew members. I look forward to seeing everyone on screen.'

There has always been a practice whereby popular celebrities are called teachers or

masters in the field. In Stella's eyes, teachers are those who educate, while masters

are those who have a full grasp of their skills. She did not find herself worthy of such a

title. In fact, she found it insulting to those who were much more capable than her.

The media listened and followed suit, 'What do you think of the photo incident on

Facebook two days ago, Stella?"

Stella had a premonition that someone would ask that. "I'm just a bystander like

everyone else," she said solemnly.

Her answer caused the people to fall silent. Then, a burst of laughter erupted. Stella

smiled and said, "Actually, I think people are overthinking it. It was just a casual group

photo taken when everyone visited Leighton. It was not taken for publicity since

everyone changed their positions several times. Right, Bella?'

Bella was clearly on the verge of losing control. Her eyelids twitched as she realized

that she had underestimated Stella. 'She knows we're like oil and water. How dare she

cue me!'

Bella suppressed her emotions and smiled, "Yeah. Unfortunately, the first shot was

not good enough since Stella stood at the back, and we could not see her. So

Leighton pulled her to the front. She did not insist on standing in the middle. Please

stop making unreasonable speculations. All of us are on good terms."

Stella glanced at Bella and sneered, 'I knew she would never let go of such an

opportunity.'

Chapter 816

The reporters had seen Leighton pissing people off. However, they have not seen him

say anything bad about anyone before. The post on Facebook two days ago was

definitely his first.

The reporters acted fast and immediately pushed the microphone toward Bella. "Bella,

some netizens said that the person Leighton was talking about in his post was you.

Any thoughts on that?"

Stella raised an eyebrow. She saw the logo on the reporter's device and saw that they

were from Easy Orange Entertainment. The question was clearly intentional.

Bella's heart sank when she heard that. She almost could not control the expression

on her face. She clenched her hands tightly and tried to suppress her emotions.

'Sorry. I find that question a little meaningless.

Next question, please.

Reporters from the entertainment industry have had years of training to deal with this

type of situation. Seeing that Bella refused to answer, they were not angry. Instead,

they continued to ask, "Rumor has it that you and Leighton's team were not on good

terms due to some disagreement over the fauxmance. Now that you guys are partners

again, does that mean everything has been cleared up?"

Bella tried her best to control her expression, but she could not help but frown. 'Firstly,

you said that it was a rumor. Hundreds of rumors like these can be created in a day.

Do I have to answer every single one of them?

Secondly, we are at the premier of Motives for Murder. I would much rather answer

questions that are related to the work."

"Are you going to use your own voice for this movie since all your previous films and

television dramas were voice acted by another actress?'

"Is it true that the voice actress who played your voice switched their profession and

went into film? Is that why you had to use your original voice?'

In the end, Bella could not control herself. "Next," she said with an ugly look on her

face. The media reporters were taken aback and immediately started capturing her

expression.

Tammy hurried forward to block the cameras and took Bella backstage. Bella had

been struggling for so many years in the industry, yet a group of reporters took her

down. She was not doing well.

In the distance, Vermont handed Keegan a bottle of water. "How was it? The reporter I

arranged was pretty awesome, right?"

"I think it's getting personal," Keegan took the water and said. He had asked Vermont

to get some reporters to ask some silly questions. Not only did they do that, but they

also managed to turn the whole thing on Bella.

Keegan did not hate Bella for not renewing her contract with him since he did not

intend to sign her. He only did this because Bella had spread rumors about their

company to find another company to take her in.

Initially, Bella wanted to go to Royal Deluxe Entertainment. She hit it off with the

managers in the company, but when she was about to sign the contract, she changed

her mind and gave the money to Trevor.

Although Royal Deluxe Entertainment had always been competitive with Keegan and

Vermont's company, work was work. All of them did not exactly hate each other

outside of work.

When Bella broke her promise and signed with Elegant Media, Royal Deluxe

Entertainment held their anger. When everyone came together for a few drinks, they

complained to Vermont. Vermont had always been a vengeful person. Since she was

not cooperating, he was going to make her life a living hell.

"Personal? Look at your wife. She's smiling so hard right now. She's clearly enjoying

all this. Why aren't you scolding her?"

Chapter 817

Keegan glanced at Vermont and said, "She's not like you."

Vermont was speechless. He could not believe Keegan was siding with her just

because she had given him a little treat. He finally got some peace of mind after he

went to Felicity to complain about it.

"Do you not know how evil your wife can be?"

"Stop spreading nonsense. Stella has a kind soul,' Keegan said.

The corners of Vermont's eyes twitched, "Are you blind? How can you not see how

evil she is? Did you forget that she cooked you a bowl of liver with something extra?"

Keegan kept quiet. He indeed forgot about the incident but suddenly felt a little

nauseous again after thinking about it.

'Then again... How did Vermont know?'

For a moment, Keegan looked at Aldor, who moved aside. Aldor paused and coughed,

"You were sick the whole day. When Mr. Snyder asked me about it, I told him."

Keegan gave him a dirty look and turned to Vermont to say, "She just did that to make

me angry. She wouldn't do it without a good reason."

Vermont chuckled and said, "Do you even realize how one-sided this relationship is?

If Stella really cared about you, why is she not with you right now?'

As he said that, he saw Trevor and immediately found a new way to attack Keegan.

"You said she wouldn't let you near her because she was afraid that the sight of you

two together may create rumors. But why does she let Trevor get close to her? Why

did she let Trevor drive her? You rushed to give her the robot, yet she gave it to

Trevor."

"Leighton posted on Facebook to defend your wife even though she was not really in

deep trouble. They are a couple in the movie and see each other very often. What if

they get into a relationship in the future? Your ex- wife lacks self-control. I'm sure she'll

fall for him."

"Maybe she did not reject you because she thinks you're a fool with a ton of money.

You're still rather useful to her, and having you as a backup is a good plan."

Aldor watched Keegan's face getting darker and darker under Vermont's incitement.

'This is so not cool of Mr. Snyder. He knows how irrational Mr. Kane can be when his

wife is involved, yet he still tries to add oil to the fire.'

"Do you really think that Trevor can't walk away when he sees a goodlooking woman?

He's not you, okay? Plus, Leighton is still a baby; there's no way Stella would be

interested in him."

Vermont raised his eyebrows, "Ha? That's not necessarily the case. It's in men's

nature to admire beautiful people, and Trevor is a man. Besides, you also like looking

at hot chicks. Otherwise, you wouldn't have wanted Stella. Besides, so what if he's still

young? That just means she can train him to be whatever she wants him to be."

"I don't like her because she is hot!" Keegan said with a dark face.

"Would you have remembered her if she was not this pretty?" Vermont shrugged. "We

are all visual creatures, after all."

Keegan calmed down and pursed his lips. After a long time, he said," Maybe you're

right, but appearance is by no means the only reason I chose her."

Appearance is a thing that gradually changes as time goes by. In other words, it is

something that does not affect the true value of a person. If Keegan had only liked

Stella for her looks, he would not be so insistent on getting her back.

Stella was not entirely kind and gentle. Sometimes she can be a little irritable or a little

vain. She occasionally liked to brag, and often misunderstood the situation due to her

poor memory. The thing that Keegan liked most about her was how she made him feel

when they were together. It did not matter if it was rain or sunshine between the two of

them; she cared.

Keegan looked at Stella in the distance and saw that the reporter was still interviewing

her.

"Stella, is this mango-shaped bouquet a gift from your fans or the company? Does it

have any significant meaning?"

"This mango," Stella looked back and smiled with downcast eyes. 'Is a gift from a fan.

I'm guessing that they know I like mangoes. Plus, some believe that mangoes can

grant wishes. That fan must've hoped it'd make my wishes come true." Keegan's eyes softened.