

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 818-849

Chapter 818

Keegan was the one who told Stella that mangoes could grant wishes. He did not

expect her to remember and connect the mango-shaped bouquet to what he had said.

‘Does this mean we’re connected?’

Keegan was looking at the people on the stage when suddenly, a figure blocked his

sight. It was Trevor. He stood right in front of him, blocking his view of Stella. The

corner of Keegan’s lips twitched.

“Mr. Kane and Mr. Snyder, are you two here to watch the premiere? I see you guys

have a lot of free time on your hands,” Trevor said with a halfsmile.

Keegan glanced at him and said, “I think we can say the same about you. I heard the

company’s not good doing well. How could you still have the time to wander around,

Mr. Saun?”

Trevor paused, and his smile widened, “The company’s fine. This is the firsttime one

of my actors starred in a big movie. I’m here to show my support. Why are you here,

Mr. Kane?”

“I’m here to support my girlfriend,” Keegan said.

“Pfft-” Vermont almost laughed out loud.

Trevor’s eyelids twitched. ‘I see his skin has thickened after not meeting for a few

days.’

“Oh,” Trevor said, “Is Mr. Snyder going to make it public with Ms. Young?”

Keegan’s temples popped. ‘Spreading rumors because he knows he can’t win?’

“You know who I’m talking about, Trevor. I hope the money I invested in you was not

wasted. Of course, I don’t expect you to spend much money to support her, but I will

not forgive you if you wrong her.” Keegan was unhappy when he thought about how

Stella said she had a crush on Trevor.

Trevor’s face turned ugly. ‘How dare this mutt threaten me?! You want Stella back? Well, you have to pass through me!’

“Ms. Jewell is now an artist at our company. She signed a contract and is not allowed

to be in a relationship for five years. If you claim to be her boyfriend, I’m afraid she

has to pay for liquidated damages.

Keegan’s eyebrows twitched. He gritted his teeth and said, “We’re not official yet. So if

you have a problem, come at me!’

Trevor was overjoyed when he heard that. ‘Haha. It’s just a self-proclaimed love,’ he

thought. He then glanced at Keegan and said complacently,” Hmm. That’s right. If you

were actually her boyfriend, she would not have borrowed me her robot.”

Trevor’s words were hurtful and insulting to Keegan. With a dark face, Keegan turned

around and got into his car.

Trevor was ecstatic that he had won the argument. In the past, he did not have the

chance to get Stella back and had let Keegan take advantage of her for years. But

now, the Saun family would have to agree if Keegan wanted to get their family’s

precious daughter.

Aldor said goodbye to Trevor politely and got into the car. Only Vermont stayed. He

looked Trevor up and down and laughed, “You don’t like Stella, do you?”

“Stop helping Keegan interrogate me.” Trevor shot him a look and said.

Vermont smiled, “Oh, I’m not. I am actually delighted that he can’t get her.’ Then, he

turned around and thought, ‘He definitely doesn’t like her that way. The look in his

eyes is resentment, not jealousy.’

Chapter 819

“What did you talk to him about?” Keegan angrily said when Vermont got into the car.

“Nothing,” Vermont said after a moment. “Don’t you think Trevor is being a little too

nice to your wife?”

Those words pierced Keegan’s heart. “I suspect that he planned to steal my girl since

the beginning!” he said with a cold face.

When Stella rescued Jaylene, Trevor came over to deliver a Bentley, and his eyes

were glued to Stella. Keegan did not think much about that at the time, but thinking

about it now, he realized that Trevor looked at Stella differently from the first time they

met. As soon as they divorced, Trevor could not wait to sign Stella to his company. His

intention was obvious. Keegan and Trevor were friends, but no good friend would do

such a shameless thing.

Vermont pursed his lips. “I don’t think he has a romantic relationship with Stella.”

“He doesn’t, but Stella has feelings for him,” Keegan said sadly.

“What?”

“Stella has a crush on Trevor,” Keegan scowled.

Vermont was speechless. ‘Not only is Keegan blind, but he’s become dumb when he’s

in love! Earlier, in the underground parking lot, Stella and Trevor kept a distance.

Trevor wanted to help her with her bag, but she politely rejected him. Is Keegan blind?

He stared at them for a long time, yet he didn’t see all that?’

‘Stella is obviously not interested in Trevor, but Trevor seems a little too concerned

and enthusiastic about Stella. He must be blind to think she has a crush on Trevor. No

wonder his arrogance has depleted so much recently; he actually thinks he’s a

backup.’

Vermont suppressed his upcoming smile. Instead, he frowned and said with a

shocked face, “Stella said that?”

“Mhm,” Keegan responded sullenly.

Vermont looked at his distressed face and could not help but smile. He quickly

pinched his cheeks, frowned, and said, “How can Stella be so evil? Why is she still

holding on to you by the thread if she already likes someone else?

Doesn’t this mean

you're her backup? You have to be strict about this, Keegan. Ignore her, and let her

know that you're not hung up on her. I'm sure she'll panic and definitely fall for you."

Keegan paused, gave him a sideways glance, and said, "That's stupid."

Vermont did not know what to say. 'Now he's being rational?'

Vermont stopped teasing Keegan and texted his assistant: [Help me find out more

about the relationship between Trevor and Stella.)

'Nothing good comes for free. Plus, Trevor doesn't seem like a benevolent person.'

At around 12:30 p.m., during lunchtime, the crowd gradually dispersed.

Leighton walked up to Stella when no one was around and nervously said," M-Ms.

Jewell, do you want to have lunch together?"

Stella was a little surprised. She smiled and said, "Thank you for the offer, but I'm

afraid I must take a rain check. I made an appointment with someone. Let's have

lunch together next time. My treat." She dared not go out with people alone while her

popularity was rising.

Leighton's eyes showed that he was disappointed, but he was not discouraged. "Do

tell me when the time comes so I may have time to prepare."

Stella was silent. ‘I mentioned next time as a way to reject him. Why is this Tiger so insistent?’

There was no way for Stella to get out of this. After thinking about it, she said,

“Tomorrow, after work, at Hatun. What do you want to eat?”

Leighton immediately became happy, “You pick. I’m fine with anything.”

His manager could not believe their ears. ‘Fine with anything? You’re such a picky

eater. You’ve changed over a dozen servants because you did not like their food! The fuck?’

Stella smiled. This Tiger is so easygoing. He’s nothing like what they say in the news.

I guess the media really likes to stir up drama.’

Chapter 820

Keegan looked at the way Leighton and Stella were talking, and his eyes burned with

anger. He immediately took out his phone and dialed Stella’s number. Seeing that it

was Keegan, Stella looked at Leighton and said,” Sorry, I have to take this call.” She

then turned around and walked away with her phone.

Vermont saw the raging fire in Keegan's eyes and thought he would be sly and

sarcastic on the phone. But, to his surprise, his voice was gentle when the call

connected. "Is it over? Are you tired?"

Vermont was speechless. 'Imagine if she could see your face right now,' he thought.

"I'm alright. Just feeling a little warm. Did you leave?"

"No, not yet. I reserved a table at The Deli to celebrate your success."

"Don't overorder. The weather is hot, and I don't have much appetite right now."

"I'll ask them to make something light. You need the energy to deal with work," said

Keegan.

"Okay," Stella replied after thinking about it.

Keegan smiled and said, 'Til wait for you in the car.'

After they hung up, Keegan turned around and saw Vermont, dumbfounded. Vermont

blinked and said, "Were you possessed by a monster or something?"

Keegan shot him a side eye and said, "Go sit in front."

Vermont was shocked. "I'm taking back what I said. You have no morals when it

comes to girls!" Vermont was wondering why Stella was being so nice to Keegan. It

turns out that Keegan had changed his strategies. He now spoke in a soft tone. 'Isn't

he just acting like Marshall?’ he thought.

Vermont sat in the passenger seat and fastened the seat belt. He then turned over

and said to Keegan, “Don’t reveal your true intentions after only a few days of

pretending, okay? She’ll see right through you.”

“Shut up!” Keegan said angrily.

Aldor parked the car in a secluded place, and Keegan sent Stella the location. After a

while, she got into the car with a hat and sunglasses. Keegan immediately opened a

bottle of water and handed it to her.

Aldor raised an eyebrow as he thought, ‘Mr. Kane is progressing pretty fast.’

Stella grabbed the bottle and took two sips before she spoke. “When did you guys

arrive?” she asked.

“We arrived a little later than you,” Keegan said while observing her expression. “How

did you get here?”

“Trevor arranged a car for me.”

‘Trevor...’ Stella suddenly paused and said, ‘There’s something I have to tell you,

Keegan.”

“What is it?” Keegan replied.

“Well, Trevor was very interested in Luna and wanted to borrow it from me for a week.

I agreed.” After giving Luna to Trevor, Stella felt bad for not consulting Keegan about it

since the robot was extremely valuable and patented. “Do tell me if you think I made

the wrong decision. I’ll ask Trevor to give it back. You don’t have to worry about

hurting my feelings. I’ll be fine.”

‘I knew it! Trevor was the one who shamelessly wanted to borrow Luna!’

“That’s fine. Let him have it for a few days if he likes it.”

Luna knew its master and had a self-defense program. Trevor would have to go

through a lot if he wanted to know more about its build.

“Are you sure?” Stella asked, afraid Keegan was just trying to make her feel better.

“Not exactly,” Keegan said in a low voice. “I’m not really happy that you gave what I

gifted you to someone else. Soooo... You must find a way to make me feel better.”

Chapter 821

Stella heard this and knew he did not mind her lending it to people. Keegan would not

use the results of his team's labor to coax her. He also would never use the

company's achievements to impress her. However, when Stella saw Keegan wanting

her to comfort him, she could not help but feel it was hilarious.

She glanced at the front row. Aldor was not averting his gaze while Vermont had

already taken out his phone. He had turned on his frontfacing camera and was

watching them boldly.

Stella could see Vermont mouth out the words from the screen, "Don't spoil him."

Stella retracted her gaze and turned around to ask Keegan, "What do you want as

your consolation?"

Keegan got close to her ears and whispered, "I want you to add two hundred points."

Stella was speechless. He is as good as it gets. He would have tried to obtain more

from it had he used more of his brain. Stella used her purse to put a barricade in front

of them to cover Vermont's camera before saying, "Did Vermont and you make a bet?

Why does he care so much about us?"

Stella was being nice when she chose the word care. Vermont was obviously trying to

sabotage them. Keegan also said in a low tone, “It isn’t really a bet. When I pursued you before this, I consulted him about some matters. He was probably worried I couldn’t successfully court you, and I would have asked him to recompensate my learning fees.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

‘Vermont doesn’t look like he is worried Keegan can’t pursue me. He clearly doesn’t want him to get me so soon. This blockhead!’ Stella thought.

She lowered her gaze and gave Keegan a look, “I can give you other types of rewards.”

Keegan lifted his gaze, “Mhm?”

Stella pinched his jaw and gave his cheek a hard peck. This allowed her to successfully leave a red lipstick mark there.

Keegan was stunned. His gaze immediately heated up. He closed in to try to kiss her,

but Stella stretched out her hand to pinch Keegan’s mouth shut. She then said softly,

“Don’t push your luck.”

Keegan’s expression immediately became sullen, but he was still ecstatic deep down.

Stella put her purse down and sat up straight. Vermont's eyes were bulging out when

he saw this. He had a deathly stare at the lipstick mark on Keegan's cheek. It just

grinds his gears.

'Fuck! How did he get the kiss!' Vermont cursed internally.

Stella saw the annoyance in Vermont's eyes, and the corner of her lips curled into a

smile. When it comes to bullying Keegan, there can be no one but her.

Stella nonchalantly took a tissue from her purse and passed it to Keegan. She then

pointed at his cheek, "You should wipe it."

Keegan took it but was not in a rush to wipe it. Instead, he tapped on Vermont's

shoulder, and he turned around. Keegan then asked, "Should I gift you a company?"

Keegan did ask him a valid question, but the son of a bitch talked to him while slanting

his face. He was purposely showing him the lipstick mark on his face.

He looked just

like a peacock who had just won his mating rights. Flashing his tail and showing it off

everywhere. It was so... infuriating.

Vermont insisted on not allowing Keegan to have his way by answering, "I've been

keeping you company the whole morning. I am also hungry, and I want to eat.”

Keegan furrowed his brows, “Your butt doesn’t hurt anymore? Stella does like to eat

spicy, though.” The underlying meaning was that Keegan would not take him into

consideration.

Vermont’s expression was about to crack as he bellowed, “I’ll go even if it hurts! At

worst, I’ll admit myself at the anorectal department!”

‘I also want to be the third wheel there!’ Vermont thought to himself.

Aldor quietly started the car and thought, ‘How relentless!’

Keegan naturally was not as ruthless as he said he was. He still accommodated

Vermont’s tastes and ordered a few dishes to Vermont’s liking.

Chapter 822

No one knew Vermont’s third wheeling was a nuisance to Keegan.

However, Keegan did force him to watch their lovers’ antics. In actual fact, Keegan

and Stella did not say much between themselves. Not many cheesy lines were said

throughout, but the atmosphere was another matter. Without saying much, there were

still rings of pink bubbles, and he was about to drown in those bubbles.

After a few drinks, Stella got up to go to the washroom. Keegan's gaze finally landed

on Vermont, 'Are you full now?'

"Stop being so smug," Vermont rolled his eyes at him, 'She kissed you because she

likes your face. What correlation is between that and Stella liking you as a person?'

Keegan's expression did not change, "At least I have the prerequisite for her to like

me. Unlike someone who only knows how to lie."

Vermont was at a loss for words.

'Where is my sword!' Vermont screamed in his thoughts.

There were many customers today at The Deli; hence quite a few were queuing for

the washroom. When Stella walked past the corridor, she saw an employee of the

restaurant hang up a sign. She noticed that it was Valentine's Day today.

'No wonder there were more customers than usual,' she thought.

When she entered the bathroom stall, she heard someone outside say, "Sophia, will

you attend Ms. Moore's birthday next week?"

Stella's movements froze.

'It can't be a coincidence, right?' She thought.

Yet, such a coincidence had happened. Sophia's voice very swiftly came, "I probably

would attend.”

After Stella had been cast out of the Jewell family, Sophia was accepted into the

family honorably and was finally recognized as the daughter of the Jewell family. She

was unfamiliar with Molly, but Molly’s stepfather was her uncle. Hence, they have a

pretty close relationship. If she did go, the gift she would send could not be too

shabby. Her father was not as generous when giving her money recently.

“Let’s go together. Our chauffeur took sick leave, so I’ll need to ride in your car,” the

other girl said.

Sophia was slightly disdainful of her best friends. Due to being illegitimate daughters,

they had no choice but to band together. Now that she was a legitimate heiress, she

only stayed with them because she enjoyed being the center of attention. However,

she did not refuse them just in case they had some use in the future.

“Sure, I’ll call you then,” Sophia replied.

“Thank you,” her best friend continued to flatter her, “In the past, I used to be with your

sister... Ah, that would be incorrect. When I played with Stella, I would never get a

chance to use her stuff. When I talked with her, she would always be indifferent and

carry herself regally. Who knew she was actually an illegitimate child.”

Stella kept quiet. She could not remember who the voice owner was and questioned

herself, ‘Did she really hang out with me?’

However, Sophia obviously liked being held on a pedestal and stepping on others.

She could not resist stomping Stella into the abyss and not letting her come back up

ever again!

“She was always like that, arrogant,” Sophia commented.

“Luckily, the Kane family had their eyes open and swept her out of their house. I heard

that she had started acting in films. Speaking of which, she used to be the

granddaughter-in-law of the Kane family. But now, she has to sell her body to earn

some money. I really want to see her pathetic state right now.”

As she finished speaking, the door to the bathroom stall opened from within. Stella

came out expressionless. She wore simple clothing with only a pair of diamond ear

studs to match. She clearly had no expensive jewelry on her, but just by standing

there, she could make you feel that everything she wore was expensive.

An item of a smaller brand for a few hundred bucks would feel like a branded item

when she wore it.

Sophia's expression froze momentarily, and she thought, 'What a coincidence it is to

meet her here!'

Stella did not even glance at her and was about to walk away after passing through

Sophia. Sophia instead blocked her path, "Stella, long time no see."

Stella paused her movements and raised her gaze to look over. In the past, Sophia

would purposely not wear nice clothing or expensive jewelry on public occasions to

emphasize how terrible Stella was to her. Now, she was wearing all of them.

Her face seemed altered slightly and more beautiful than in the past.

Who knew if the

previous incident was the reason behind her getting plastic surgery. She might have

been afraid that it would affect her life.

Chapter 823

Sophia wanted to use this opportunity to humiliate Stella, but Stella did not give her a

chance. After she checked Sophia out, Stella asked, "Which doctor helped do your

face? Do you not plan to sue them? I know a lawyer specializing in medical cases,

and I can introduce him to you. Then you can have more compensation to find a

better doctor to fix it.”

She spoke with such “sincerity” that the woman standing next to her waiting for the

stall could not help but look over. Technically, she was looking at Sophia’s face.

Sophia’s expression immediately contorted in rage, but she had yet to absorb the

injection she got fully. The muscles on her face were slightly stiff while the corner of

her lips twitched like she had facial palsy. This further cemented Stella’s statement on

Sophia’s plastic surgery.

Sophia had yet to open her mouth when her best friend could not resist helping her

stand up to Stella, “Sophia had greeted you out of the kindness of her heart. Don’t you

think the words you said are too harsh?”

Stella glanced at her. Turns out, the “best friend” who said she could not take

advantage of her was the daughter of an executive at Albert’s company. The number

of times they’ve encountered each other was so scarce you could count them with

your fingers. Stella did not even know her name, let alone remember hanging out together.

Sophia saw many people around, so the performing aspect of her personality immediately went online.

“Laura, you shouldn’t say that. After my sister left the Jewell family, she has been

living quite roughly. Hence, she might have some resentment for me.’

“What right does she have to resent you? The one who did something wrong was her

mother. You are the legitimate heiress who the illegitimate child bullied for so many

years. Has she ever thought how difficult it is for you? There is no need to be too kind

toward people like her.”

Stella almost vomited when she heard it. To say that Sophia should not be too kind to

people was the same as Obama getting awarded the Nobel Peace Prize.

It was a

joke.

Sophia continued to act as the kind younger sister, “The things in the past have

passed. Anyhow, we are still sisters. I don’t want her to live too shabbily.”

As she said this, she looked at Stella, “Stella, I heard you were left with nothing when you divorced. The quality of your life must’ve dropped, and it should be quite hard to adapt to it, right? If there is any difficulty with your finance, you should tell me.

Although you aren’t our father’s legitimate daughter, our father raised you for many years. Anyhow, we still care for each other. I’ll help you ask him, as he couldn’t bear having you suffer.’

Stella saw her fake sincere expression, and the corner of her lips twitched into a cold

smile, ‘Sophia, are you comfortable wearing the wedding gift the Kane family gave?’”

Sophia’s body froze, and she unconsciously covered the bracelet on her wrist. Stella

glanced at her indifferently and said slowly, “When I got married, the Kane family sent

those wedding gifts over. The cost of them should be at least twenty or thirty million

dollars. There is also my mother’s dowry, the residence my grandmother left her.”

“Since I am not a member of the Jewell family, as my mother and Albert have already

divorced, I will be demanding to have these things back. So you should go home and

tell Albert to help me tally them up. I will find time to come over and take them back,”

Stella continued.

“If I do not get them back, well, you should know my temper. I like to do things using

the legal route. When the complaint comes to sue you, paying back would be the least

of your problems. When the news spreads, do you know how ugly it will be? The great

noble Jewell family hogs the dead wife’s dowry and the illegitimate daughter’s

wedding nuptial gifts. When this news spreads, the others would think how broke or

poor the Jewell family is.”

Sophia’s expression was ugly, “Stella, you still have the dignity to speak? How much

money had father spent on you, the stuff you ate and used during all those years you

spent at the Jewell family? When you were married, our father even added more

dowry. Now that you are divorced and penniless, you want to bite the hand that fed

you. Arent you a little too shameless?”

Stella was not angry but smiled instead, “Didn’t you just say you would have your

father finance me? Why did you stop your act when I took the initiative to demand the

dowry and nuptial gifts back? Turns out what you said were just lies to your sister?”

Sophia was furious at Stella’s enigmatic demeanor.

“You should go back and ask Albert to see how much my nuptial gift was and how

much dowry he gave. We’ll take inventory very thoroughly just in case the Jewell

family would think I took advantage of you and start barking at me when they see me.”

After saying this, she glanced at the “best friend” beside her, “A brown noser should

lick the correct body parts. You can’t just stick your nose in disgusting stuff just

because the word brown is in it. How humiliating is that?”

After she finished speaking, she left the washroom, leaving both of them with shitty

expressions.

Chapter 824

With just a few sentences, she cursed both people without using any cuss words.

Sophia was frustrated. Stella, the bane of the socialite group photos, has become an

actress who survived by selling her body on the silver screen. Yet, the arrogance in

her has not subsided and even grew more outrageous.

Laura said, "It seems the rumors are true. If not, why would her arrogance skyrocket?"

Sophia looked at her, "What rumors?"

Laura got closer and said mysteriously, "I heard that Stella had hooked up with the

son of the Saun family. Soon after she divorced, someone saw her and Trevor looking

for houses. She also signed with a company under the Saun family. This is not a

coincidence, right?"

Sophia paused, "You sure?"

Laura replied, "I also heard some gossip but didn't see it with my own eyes.

However... if no one was backing her, how would she have the guts to speak to you

like that? She is an illegitimate child. Shouldn't she tuck her tail between her legs

when she meets you, the legitimate heiress?"

Sophia did not speak. If Stella were fooling around with Trevor Saun, she would not

even need to make a move.

Molly had pursued Trevor for so long and still had not had the opportunity to go on a

date alone. If she knew Trevor liked a divorced woman, how could her pride allow her

to accept it?

A day Stella did not rot in the mud and taste the suffering she had endured is a day

that Sophia would never be happy. As Stella exited the washroom, Sophia followed

her from behind. She wanted to see who was eating with her at The Bistro. If it was

Trevor, it would be leverage sent straight to her hand.

When Stella came back, Keegan saw that her expression was unwell. As she sat

down, he asked, 'What's wrong?'

Stella replied, "I saw two flies in the washroom."

Keegan paused and said, 'The washroom must've been done improperly. Or could it

be that someone did not flush the toilet?'

Stella was stunned for a moment. The next second, she could not help but burst into

laughter. Keegan saw her laughing state and was a little baffled.

He inquisitively looked at Vermont and asked, "Did I say something wrong?"

Vermont answered thoughtfully, "It might have been the mother fly that brought the kid

fly to eat their lunch."

Keegan and Stella were both at a loss for words. Fortunately, the three of them had

almost finished eating. If not, the continuation of their conversation would destroy their

appetite.

Sophia waited outside for half an hour until the door to the booth opened. She

immediately braced herself and took her phone out. In the end, the person who

walked with Stella was not Trevor; instead, it was Keegan.

Stella had not walked far from the booth when Keegan caught up and pulled at her

wrist. He then put the sunglasses in his hand onto her face.

Chapter 825

Sophia saw this scene play out, and her expression contorted bitterly.

‘Stella was actually having a meal with Keegan! Aren’t they divorced? They had made

such an ugly mess back then, and he divorced her with nothing to her name. How

could he still have lunch with her? Why would they even have such intimate

interactions?’ These questions filled Sophia’s head.

‘No wonder Stella was so fearless. She was hooking up with Keegan while fooling

around with Trevor. After she divorced, she has been even more in her element,

hanging around with men,’ Sophia continued her train of thought.

Sophia hated yet envied her so much that she left without even eating.

Her best friend

waited a long time and did not see Sophia return. Hence, she went out and searched

for her.

Instead, just as she was about to step out the door, she was blocked by a waiter. The

waiter made her pay the bill first.

Laura replied, 'I'm looking for my friend. When she comes back, we'll pay together.'

The waiter instead directly told her, 'Ms. Jewell had already left.'

Laura was stunned. Then her expression immediately became ugly, 'That damned

Sophia! She said she would be treating me, so I ordered so much. In the end, she

dined and dashed. A chicken will always be a chicken. Even if they have the feathers,

they will never become a phoenix!'

Once Sophia returned home, she threw her bag onto the sofa. She did not even

change her shoes and left a trail of shoe marks on the floor that the housekeeper had

just mopped. The housekeeper quickly brought Sophia's slippers over and said softly,

"Ms. Jewell, you should change your shoes. I just mopped the floor."

Sophia's chest filled with rage, and she was worried she had nowhere to vent it. She

did not change her shoes. Instead, she even stepped on the floor a few more times

purposely.

“If you just mopped it, you can mop it again. We pay you to do these chores. Do you

think our family does charity, and you can earn money so easily?”

The housekeeper’s expression was ugly. She lowered her gaze and did not speak

before quietly taking the mop to clean the shoe marks on the floor.

Sophia gave her a

side eye and saw the housekeeper had just mopped the floor clean. She immediately

gave it a few stomps again.

She saw that the housekeeper had looked over and said coldly, *What are you looking

at? Continue cleaning.’

The housekeeper pursed her lips and took her mop to leave. Before she could mop

more, Sophia shoved all the paint on the coffee table. It was left by Hugo when he

was drawing, and he had forgotten to keep them. The colorful paint splashed onto the

floor, and some of them splattered onto the carpet.

The housekeeper was crossed and said in a tight voice, “Miss, the paint colors stuck

in the crevices of the floor are not easy to mop.’

The corner of Sophia's lips twitched into a smile, "If you can't mop it, use a cloth, kneel on the floor, and wipe it. It's not too much to do when you get paid such a high salary, right?"

Kneel on the floor and wipe it... It was too humiliating for her.

The housekeeper's eyes are red from all the anger. The more aggrieved the

housekeeper seemed, the happier Sophia was. Not everyone had the guts to quit their

job. Ordinary folk would be just like that, even if the job were not going their way. Even

if they keep getting wronged by others, they are forced to persist with their job

positions to survive.

Once Albert reached home, he saw the housekeeper with red eyes, half kneeling

while wiping the floor. Sophia sat on the sofa and did not stop throwing sunflower

seed shells on the ground. She even urged the housekeeper to clean more tidily.

Albert furrowed his brows and asked, "What are you doing?"

Chapter 826

Sophia continued to throw the seed hulls on the floor as she said indifferently, "I'm

teaching Samantha to tidy up the house. Her work is getting sloppy because she is growing older.”

“You’re too much!”

Albert roared in anger, “Do you think I wouldn’t know how capable Samantha is after

she had worked for us for all these years?!”

He lifted Samantha and told off Sophia with a scowl on his face.” Apologize to

Samantha! Now!”

Sophia’s expression turned ugly. She threw away the nuts that were still in her hand,

and shrieked, “I won’t! How is it my fault when she was the one who didn’t do her job

well?”

“What’s with that attitude of yours? Don’t you have any manners?!”

‘Sophia no longer seemed well-mannered after taking in all three mother and

daughters. She was a sweet and caring person that would help with spring cleaning,

helping the attendants with their work, and even serving them drinks.

Why did she

change?’

Blaming herself for escalating the conflict between the both of them, Samantha

immediately said, “It’s alright, Mr. Albert. I’ll tidy this up immediately.”

Sophia coldly said, “Father, are you dissatisfied with how I mistreated her because

she was hired by your ex-wife? Why are you still so afraid when Rainee has already

been cremated for so long?”

What Sophia said deeply saddened Albert. He lifted his hands and slapped her. “You

better shut up!”

Sophia was momentarily dazed from that slap. She never thought that Albert would

slap her.

Hylida saw everything when she came downstairs. She snapped and shouted, “Why

are you slapping your own child?!”

She hugged Sophia as she finished speaking. Albert, whose face was still red from

the anger, replied, “Why don’t you ask her yourself? Ask her what she had just said?”

Sophia, with reddened eyes, wept with a depressed look. “I only mentioned Rainee.

Was it wrong to even mention someone who had already passed away?”

Hylida then immediately realized why Albert blew his top. It was naturally not because

he had deep feelings for Rainee, but the recent spooky incidents had put him on

edge. He would jump in fright if there was any mention of Rainee.

Mysterious

incidents had continued to happen since Hugo drew the scene where Rainee was met

with the accident. And, it had not been peaceful since. Freshly unsealed milk turned

into blood, photos of Rainee that were clearly incinerated reappeared at the

headboard where the both of them were sleeping, and even the voice of Rainee

singing could be heard from the attic in the middle of the night...

All these supernatural events made Albert tensed up, and he became a devout. He

would visit temples that were a few hours' drive just to be charitable. All this to have

some peace of mind even though Hylde did not believe that it was all supernatural.

Rainee would not turn into a poltergeist just to play little tricks on them. Even when the

security camera had not taken shots of anyone playing tricks on them, Hylde firmly

believed that it was not supernatural, but Albert thought otherwise since he was

cowardly and believed in the supernatural.

That was why he was infuriated when Sophia mentioned Rainee. She turned her head

to Sophia and threatened her with a whisper. "Shut up."

She then gently pulled Albert and consoled him. “Relax, Albert. Don’t you know

Sophia is normally not like this? She must have gotten the short end of the stick when she was outside.”

Albert relaxed and howled, ‘At least teach your child some manners. Such a grown-up

yet so disrespectful! Even Stella, who was brought up by Rainee, would never bully

the attendants in the house’

Hylde’s face contorted at what Albert said and Sophia immediately retorted, “Are you

really sure that Stella is such an upright person? She wouldn’t be hooking up with

men left, right, and center after her divorce if she was so upright and civilized!”

Chapter 827

Albert frowned. “What nonsense are you spouting?”

Sophia coldly harrumphed, ‘That respectful daughter of yours not only got back

together with Keegan after the divorce, but she also hooked onto the Saun family’s

sole heir. She even wanted me to tell you to return her mother’s dowry and the Kane

family's betrothal gift. She will find a time to pick it up, and she will sue if you don't give it back."

Albert's expression turned grotesque, gritting his teeth as he said, "Why is she biting the hand that fed her now?"

Having been humiliated by the slap along with the addition of Hylde's presence,

Sophia sarcastically whispered, "Why wouldn't she dare? Anyone would hate you to the core if you divorced their mother immediately after she turned vegetative."

Hylde frowned and shouted, "Shut up!"

Sophia stopped speaking even though she was unhappy about it. Hylde continued,

"She's really funny. Who is she to want us to return the betrothal gift when she is

already divorced? Only the Kanes have the right to ask for the gift to be returned. As

for the dowry, did she honestly think that Rainee left her with a lot of money when

Rainee's hospital bills already cost so much?"

Albert naturally would not bring out the money since he couldn't fork out any.

His funds had shrunk from buying the shares for Semiconductor Technology, and a lot

of major long-term customers left due to Stella and Keegan's divorce. It shrank more

than half of the business's turnover compared to the first quarter. Some from the

management level had already started to lose their confidence and privately sold off

their shares.

He might face the possibility of bankruptcy if he did not get more sales and bring in

more cash flow.

He did not dare to even tell Hylda about these since she had warned him about being

greedy when they were just starting to see returns. His avarice caused him to lose

most of his funds when he bought Semiconductor Technologies.

He did not have the courage to tell Hylda about this and was afraid that she would

scorn him for acting on his own. He should not have soured their relationship earlier

on. The company's turnover could easily breach the hundred million mark with Stella's

support.

He had no idea that Stella could still hang onto Keegan even after the divorce. Only

with Keegan's help would the company be able to tide over its current predicament.

This was his chance since Stella and Keegan were together once again.

After she finished her meal, Stella went back home to take a shower.

Felicity called

out to her the moment she came out of the bathroom.” Stella, your phone has been

ringing for some time. I didn’t dare to pick it up since it was an unknown number.”

Stella acknowledged that and went to pick up her phone when the number called

again. She then picked up the call.

“Stella, it’s me.”

The moment Albert opened his mouth, Stella hung up the phone and blacklisted his

number. Felicity saw her decisively hanging up the phone, so she asked, “Is it a

promoter?”

“Yes.”

‘Why does that whole disgusting family have to appear consecutively? First, it was

that gut-wrenching Sophia, and now it’s Albert who called.*

Albert did not give up and changed a few numbers within the hour just to get through

to Stella. Even someone like Felicity who was slow to realize could feel that

something was off. “Who called?”

Chapter 828

Stella clenched her jaw and replied, “Albert.”

Felicity was outraged. “That piece of trash dared to call you?!”

“Who knows? It’s bound to be something bad.”

The phone rang again as she spoke. Felicity replied, “Pick it up. Let’s see what that

trash wants. Hopefully, he’ll spit out the money that belongs to Rainee.”

Stella pondered for a moment before she answered the phone. She wondered what

made him so anxious that he would spam call her.

“Stella, please don’t hang up,” said Albert as soon as the call patched through.

Stella turned on the loudspeaker, placed the phone on the table, and started

recording. “Albert, I could report you for harassment after you pestered us with your

non-stop calls.”

“I only want to discuss something. Nothing more,” said Albert warmly.

Stella responded irritatingly, “Tch. What else is there between us apart from the

lawsuit? There is still room for discussion if Sophia has passed on the message, and

you plan to return the money.”

Albert’s expression froze as he forcefully forced down his displeasure.”

Stella, we may

not be blood-related, but we're still father and daughter after bringing you up for so

long. I've actually been very worried about you since the lawsuit. How are you?"

Felicity immediately showed her disgusted face and gestured with her lips, "He has

the audacity to say something like this?"

Stella indifferently replied, "Please be straightforward, Mr. Jewell. Stop acting as if you

still have any fatherly love."

Albert's facade broke. 'Stella's mouth is as sharp as her mother's!'

He suppressed his anger and muttered, "Stella, stop thinking of people to such

extremes. Sophia said she met you today and you were not doing well. I'm very

worried about you. If you don't mind, I'd like you to be my adopted daughter. Let

bygones be bygones. Since your mother's passing, I, as your mother's husband, by

right should have taken care of you, her own biological daughter."

Felicity looked quizzically at Stella. 'What is going on with this crazy Albert?'

Stella pursed her lips and said sluggishly, "Will Hylda and Sophia agree if you take me

in as an adopted daughter?"

Albert was hopeful. After all, Stella was now a “bastard child” without a record of her

biological father. She could become an official member of the upper class once she

acknowledged him as her adoptive father. Albert felt that it was unlikely that Stella

would pass up on this chance to regain her social status. Stella would need a certain

status to remarry Keegan, so he believed that Keegan would support the Jewell family

as he did in the past if he adopted Stella.

“Don’t worry about what they think. Adopting you as my daughter is my decision and

has nothing to do with them. If you want to, I’ll send someone to reinstate your

registration. You will receive the same treatment as Sophia moving forward since

we’re family after all.”

Stella’s eyes turned cold, yet she replied in a soft tone, ‘Are you sure you want to

make me your adopted daughter?’”

Albert could not hide the excitement in his voice. “I was heartbroken when I knew you

were not my own biological daughter. Blood-related or not, I’ve already thought of you

as my own daughter because I raised you.”

Stella hesitated and said, “The lawsuit before was a little too public. Shouldn’t we publicly announce it if you want to take me in as an adopted daughter?”

Chapter 829

If Felicity did not observe Stella’s face, her soft tone alone was convincing enough

that she was moved by Albert’s words.

Albert stuttered when he heard ‘publicly announce’.

“H-How do you plan to announce it?” “At least go through proper adoption application

procedures, publish it on the media, and set a will. With all that. I’d at least get a share

of the inheritance when you pass away.”

Albert’s face was a little stiff. He only wanted to use Stella to create connections, not

to give her rights to her inheritance.

“Stella, isn’t it too early for us to discuss this? It’s not very appropriate if I were to write

my will when I’m still quite healthy. Besides, aren’t you making it difficult for me since

adults can’t go through the adoption application? Don’t worry, even without these two,

I will still treat you as my own biological daughter. In the public’s eyes, you’d be the

daughter of the Jewell family, my daughter. It doesn't matter if you remarry Keegan or

other families. The Jewell family will always be there for you."

Stella immediately realized the purpose of Albert's call as soon as he mentioned

Keegan. Albert, who was self-serving would never adopt her without a reason. He

must have heard the rumors from somewhere. Stella meekly responded, "How can I

trust your words if there's no sincerity behind them?"

Albert frowned, knowing that she was not easy to fool. She would not be convinced if

he doesn't pay a price. "Of course, I'm sincere about this.

Didn't your grandfather leave a villa that was mortgaged? I've already redeemed the

mortgage, and it's currently under your mother's name. Once you remarry to... another

family, I will pass on the property over to you in my will. Of course, there would be

more I will give you once you become my adopted daughter."

Stella tightened her grip as she softly asked, "Will Hylda agree to something as

important as a deed transfer? You won't blame it on me if she had a miscarriage over

this matter, will you?"

Albert was flabbergasted. “Miscarriage?” “Isn’t Hylde pregnant? Why are you hiding such joyous news?”

Albert’s face turned serious as he asked, “Pregnant? Who told you that?” Stella acted surprised and replied, “Don’t you know? My friend personally saw her visiting the gynecologist.”

Chapter 830

‘With the Vinci Rivera Group supporting him, Albert became well-off after using my marriage with the Kane family to bring in sales. His sales were bound to drop after my divorce from Keegan since he did not put his heart into product development nor expand his loyal customer base. Even if that was the case, the Jewell Group should be able to tide over a crisis since they have been around for years and accumulated enough wealth. There is definitely something else going on with Albert that made him think of such a crooked idea.’ Unable to arrive at the reason, Stella stopped pondering over it.

She wondered if she could get back her mother’s villa with the recording. She swiftly

wanted to send a message to Marshall but paused as she was recording midway.

Then, she deleted it right after. Asking Marshall would be the most convenient, but she

knew that Keegan would get jealous, and it would turn into another issue to fight over.

So, she lifted her eyes and asked, “Felicity, will that lawyer friend of yours take up inheritance disputes?”

Felicity replied, “Should be. He will take anything. Why don’t you look for Mr. Moore?”

He’s a professional and has a good track record.”

“I can’t always bother him. Give me your friend’s WhatsApp contact.”

Felicity sifted through her phone contact as she said, “You must be worried that

Keegan might get jealous. You’re too kind to Keegan! The divorce was because he

wasn’t willing to explain about Bella and that caused you to be hated for no reason at

all. Now that he wants you back in his life, why not just play hard to get and let him

experience that feeling of anxiousness.”

Stella added the contact and responded at the same time, “Even if that was the case,

I can’t take advantage of Mr. Moore. Wouldn’t it be taking advantage of him

emotionally?”

Felicity harrumphed, 'Who knows? Maybe Mr. Moore feels the same way you do.’

“Huh?”

Stella was confused.

Felicity replied, “Aren’t you the kind of person that is ok with someone cheating you

out of your feelings but not your money?”

Stella stood there and was speechless.

Trevor was examining Luna at his place. He observed every nook and cranny of it.

“Keegan, are you seeing this on your end?”

Trevor’s voice came out of Keegan’s phone, but he continued looking at his

documents. Trevor stood up and ordered the person behind him,”

Dismantle this and

check if there are any listening devices set up.”

Chapter 831

The worker had no choice but to comply with Trevor’s request, even though it was

beyond his capabilities. He opened the toolbox and rummaged through the miniature

dismantling tools. Luna’s mechanical eyes scanned through the pile of tools. It then

said suddenly, 'Mister, you can only dismantle me by sending me back to the factory. It

would be dangerous for anyone besides my authenticated owner to disassemble me.

n

The worker nearly dropped the tool in his hand. 'Mr. Saun. Maybe we should stop.'

The robot was highly intelligent and could even predict human behavior. The worker

was afraid that he would fail to put it back together after disassembling it.

Trevor sat with his legs crossed and took a sip of his tea. "Just do it. If it's being noisy,

just shut it down."

The worker kept quiet. After some consideration, he shut Luna down. Once he found

the motherboard, he started dismantling it. After he took off the surrounding screws, it

exposed the motherboard. Just as he was about to reach his hand in, Luna, who was

originally shut down, grabbed his wrist.

Trevor watched in astonishment as the Shiny Egg's limbs began to stretch, and it

transformed from a 1.2m tall dwarf to a normal adult height. With a gentle twist of its

mechanical arm, Luna left the person who dismantled it screaming in pain. Trevor was

stunned to silence. He did not even feel the water that was splashed on his body.

‘What in the world is that? A transformer?’ i

Luna went into defense mode, releasing the worker’s hand. It then turned its head and

locked its attention on Trevor. It lifted its legs and moved over to him. When it reached

the front of Trevor, it took the bottle in his hand and crushed it into pieces with its

mechanical hand. Trevor came back to his senses just as Luna’s hand was going to

attack him, so he quickly fled.

Luna chased after him relentlessly and switched on her destruction mode, destroying

everything in its path. It destroyed everything that was in its way.

Jaylene heard the

ruckus downstairs and decided to check it out. The living room was a mess with things

scattered everywhere as if someone had robbed their house. Trevor was nowhere to

be found, and all she could hear were pounding noises. She was a little worried, so

she called out, ” Trevor, where are you?”

Luna, who was initially banging on the bathroom door heard someone, so it stopped

and went outside. Trevor was relieved when he heard that there was no noise outside.

However, Jaylene's scream broke the silence, and Trevor rushed out. Luna and Jaylene were circling the coffee table in the living room. This was Jaylene's first-time seeing Luna, and she was petrified by it. She tried to hide and threw everything she could grab at Luna. When she saw Trevor, Jaylene yelled, "Trevor, what on earth did you bring back? Tell it to stop!" Trevor planned to call for help when Luna was not paying attention to him. However, it noticed him after Jaylene talked, and it left Jaylene to chase after him. Trevor was furious and thought, 'How could it even choose who to attack?' He grabbed his phone and instructed Jaylene, "Go upstairs!" Just as he spoke, Luna's mechanical arm reached out and grabbed Trevor, immobilizing him on the floor. Trevor could not move, so he used a voice command to call Keegan for help. Trevor broke out into curses when the phone was answered. "Keegan, what kind of horrible product have you designed!" Keegan pretended that he did not understand. "Is there a problem with the product you bought from Vinci Rivera Group? You could apply for a refund. Vinci Rivera Group

has after-service for all its products.”

Trevor gritted his teeth and yelled, “I’m talking about the robot you created. It has

gone crazy, and it’s pinning me on the floor. It’s not letting me go!”

“Are you talking about Luna?” “Yes! Tell it to let me go!”

Chapter 832

“We’ve never encountered this in our experimental stage. What did you do?” Keegan

asked.

Trevor was naturally not going to say that he wanted to dismantle Luna. So, he

stubbornly said, “How could I even do anything to a robot? There’s a bug in your

development.” He then continued, “Quit talking nonsense, and tell me how to stop it!”

Keegan sneered at Trevor in his heart and thought, ‘What a stubborn guy.’ Keegan

then replied seriously, “Wait for a while. I’ll go ask.”

“Hurry up!” After hanging up the phone call, Trevor lay on the floor, as Luna had

pinned both of his hands behind his back. Robots were nothing like humans. They

had no idea how to control their strength, so Trevor felt as though his arms were about

to be dislocated. His arms were in pain and numb at the same time.

“Trevor, did Keegan build this robot?” Jaylene sat on the stair far away from them and

asked out of curiosity. Trevor retorted, “Besides him, who would have created such a

useless thing!”

“Whoa, he’s quite impressive.”

“Impressive, my foot! If he was really talented, why would this thing lose control?”

Jaylene kept quiet. Trevor had stayed in that position and waited for more than ten

minutes. However, Keegan, the bastard, did not return his phone call. So, he had no

choice but to call him again. “Have you asked about how to make it stop?”

“I just did,” Keegan said. “The staff in the R&D department said that it must have

triggered its defense mode.” The truth was that Keegan had not gone and asked. He

had not even moved from his chair between the last call and this one.

“I don’t care what mode it’s on. Tell me how to stop it!” Trevor strongly suspected that

Keegan was stalling for time.

Keegan responded “Oh,” and continued slowly,” Well, it’s not set up yet.”

Trevor was furious. He gritted his teeth and asked, “What did you say?”

“I said we haven’t set up the force stop function yet. After all, it’s still in the development stage, and it’s normal for the program to be imperfect.” Trevor was exasperated. “You call this normal? This thing is highly dangerous, yet you dare to give it to others? Are you crazy?”

Chapter 833

Keegan lied to Trevor. He knew the way to solve the problem. Luna’s energy consumption was high when it activated its defense mode passively. Therefore, the time set for the defense state was very short, which was only two hours. These two hours were enough to embarrass Trevor to death. For example, his father’s first reaction after getting home was not to save him from despair but to take pictures and post them on social media.

As soon as Leighton saw the picture on social media, he instantly made it into a sticker that said, “Me and my life” and sent it to the family chat of the Hall family. It then turned into a year-long joke.

Keegan finished the evening meeting and instructed some work to Aldor. When

Keegan finished, Aldor said, “Keegan, it’s Valentine’s Day today.

Aren’t you going to go celebrate it with Stella?”

Keegan was stunned and furrowed his brows. “Why did you only now remind me?” He

had forgotten about the holiday and had not prepared a gift.

Keegan was speechless. He looked at Aldor as if he was blaming him for reminding

him at the last minute. But, Aldor replied, “I’ve booked two movie tickets. People say

that it’s a must-watch for couples. You can bring Mrs. Kane to watch it and improve

your relationship.”

Keegan loosened his frown. He looked at the time and asked, ‘What is the time for the

movie?’

“Eight at night, and it’ll end in two hours. There’s a lantern exhibition tonight at Lumi

River. You can go enjoy the lanterns after the movie,” Aldor replied.

Keegan was not only relaxed now. There was even a hint of satisfaction in his eyes.

“Where’s the movie ticket?’

“I was a little busy today, so I didn’t get to pick up the tickets. I have sent the QR code

to your phone. You can pick it up with Mrs. Kane on the spot,’ Aldor reminded. “Go

home and change your clothes. You should wear something casual to look younger.”

Keegan paused and asked, “To look younger?”

Aldor said with a straight face, “Mrs. Kane liked the way you look in your college photos.”

Keegan pursed his lips. After a long while, he replied, “You think I don’t know what

you’re thinking just because you brought up Stella.’

“We, the employees, like how you look,” Aldor flattered.

Keegan glanced at him and got up. “I’m off.”

“Alright.”

Just as Keegan left, Aldor sent a message in their group chat, “Time to get off work!

Let’s go home and celebrate Valentine’s Day!”

The people instantly filled the chat with the message, [Aldor, you’re awesome!]

Keegan got in the car and sent Stella a message. [Are you free tonight?]

Not long after, Stella replied, [I’m watching a movie with Felicity tonight.]

Keegan was at a loss for words. [At the movie theater?]

[At our home theater.]

Chapter 834

Vermont's eyelids twitched. 'Huh? What did you say? The signal's bad here. I can't hear you.'

Keegan said, "You can drive the Bugatti."

Vermont could suddenly hear as if his signal instantly cleared up. 'Alright.'

Vermont arrived at Room 901, looking handsome as ever, when Stella and Felicity

had packed up and were ready to go. Felicity's expression darkened the moment she

saw Vermont and closed the door. However, Vermont used his feet to prop the door

open. "Come on, I knew you were pranking me, and I fell for it. Are you still angry?"

Felicity sneered, "You deserved it! We're even now. Stop knocking on my door for no reason."

As she spoke, she was about to close the door, but Vermont pulled out a car key and

said, "I'll make it up to you and take you on a ride in a Bugatti."

Felicity's attention was quickly drawn to the car key. To be honest, she was tempted.

"You're not using a fake car key to trick me, right?"

Vermont thought that Felicity had absolutely no trust in him ever since the two

incidents. He would be letting Keegan off lightly if he did not drive the car to his heart's

content. "The car is in the basement. Why don't you follow me and check it out? You

can ignore me from now on if there's no car there."

Felicity stared at him. "I'm ignoring you anyway. I'll treat you as a brother, and you'll

treat me as a sister!"

Vermont grabbed her wrist with a laugh. "Alright, stop being mad at me. Just go down

and see for yourself. You can shoulder throw me if I'm lying to you."

Stella walked out after changing and sensed Felicity's absence. Not long later, Felicity

called her and said, "Stella, I'm not watching the movie. I have something going on.

You should find someone to go with you or return the tickets to Keegan."

Stella was speechless. 'It's unreliable to count on your friends during Valentine's Day.'

Stella was not angry, as Felicity did not want to go in the first place. She intended to

go with Stella. "Be sure to come back early," Stella said and hung up.

Stella was reluctant to go alone, so she called Keegan. "Keegan, I didn't pick up the

tickets. You should go exchange it so that it doesn't expire."

Keegan asked, "You're not going?"

“Something came up, and Felicity is not going. So, I don’t feel like going alone.”

“Oh.” Keegan pursed his lips. “I’m free for the night. It’s been a while since I watched a movie. Do you want to go together?”

Stella paused and said. “I thought you didn’t like to watch movies.”

Keegan did not ingratiate himself to please Stella by saying his liking had changed.

Instead, he replied, “I just want to go with you. Maybe you’ll add some marks for me when you’re happy.”

Stella was at a loss for words. She suddenly reflected on the idea of giving marks to

Keegan because now all his brain was thinking about were marks. She replied to him,

“Come pick me up, then.”

Stella did not want to waste the ticket. Keegan reached after ten minutes. He came

here too soon, so Stella suspected that he was just nearby.

Keegan drove a rather low-key Mercedes Benz that was worth four to five million. He

wore a white T-shirt with black casual pants, and his hair was slightly styled. He

looked the same, but it felt like he was younger.

Stella thought for a moment and realized that maybe it was because of the glasses.

He had a myopia of about 100 degrees, but he rarely wore his glasses.
He only wore

it when he was driving, and he did not drive that often.

Just as Stella got to the passenger seat, Keegan's phone rang before she
could even

talk to him. So, she remained quiet and put on her seatbelt.

Keegan put the phone call on speaker, and Jaylene's voice sounded. '

Keegan, are

you free tonight?"

Stella's movement slightly paused.

Chapter 835

'Jaylene called Keegan...' Stella looked down and slowly put on her
seat belts. She

pretended to be playing with her phone but was actually listening to their
conversation. Keegan frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

Stella was shocked and confused. Even she knew who the caller was
from the sound

of her voice. However, Keegan did not seem like he was pretending.
Maybe he really

did not know who it was. The person on the other side of the phone was
silent for a

few seconds before she said," Keegan. I'm Jaylene. I added your
WhatsApp before

and messaged you, but you didn't reply. That's why I took the liberty of
calling you. Am

I disturbing you?”

Keegan knew who she was after she mentioned her name. The reason why he did not

reply to her message was that he muted her chat after transferring money to her for

buying the Red Agate Bracelet. Therefore, Jaylene’s message was naturally left

unnoticed by him. Keegan turned the car around and asked, “What can I help you

with?”

Jaylene replied, “I would like to explore Rivera, but I’m not familiar with the place. Can

you be my guide?” Afraid that Keegan might reject her, Jaylene added, “Didn’t you say

you would bring me there the last time we ate together?”

Stella looked at Keegan, but Keegan did not notice Stella’s response. He was

confused about why Jaylene called him on this Valentine’s Day evening. Keegan

replied, “It’s really late to explore the area at night. You’ll only see the streetlights.”

Jaylene then said, ‘It’s alright to watch the streetlights. I heard that the streetlights in

Rivera are beautifully designed. Maybe I can take a drone to take some pictures. Plus,

it’s Valentine’s Day today, and there might be people lighting up lanterns in the

suburbs. I want to go check it out and make a wish.”

Stella thought, ‘Well, this is totally Keegan’s area of expertise. I’m sure he would give

Jaylene a vivid lesson of safety.’ However, Keegan did not talk about the hazards of

lanterns as he did with her. Instead, Keegan simply said, “Where are you? I’ll go pick

you up.”

Stella was shocked. Jaylene’s voice became softer, and she gave him her address.

She then reminded him, “Keegan, drive safely.”

Keegan did not respond and hung up. He then called Jackson. Jackson was not just

sitting around and doing nothing on Valentine’s Day. He was having a party

celebrating with a bunch of rich kids with some celebrities and young stars.

When he saw Keegan’s call, he felt as though his recovered waist started to hurt

again. He pushed off the young model on his lap, took his phone, and walked away

from the crowd before answering the phone. “Keegan.”

“Where are you?”

Jackson looked at the crowd playing in the pool, and he said with a straight face, “I’m

at home.”

Keegan was not concerned about his whereabouts and said directly, “Are you free for the night? If you are, take Ms. Saun and show her around the area. If you have plans, I’ll find someone else.”

Jackson paused and thought, ‘What kind of good news is this?’ He instantly replied

without thinking twice, “I don’t have plans for the night. Where is Ms. Saun?”

Keegan told him the address and said indifferently, “Ms. Saun is not familiar with

Rivera. Show her around the area. Bring her to see the streetlights and lanterns.”

After hanging up the phone, Jackson was still dazed. Keegan had just helped set up

Jaylene with him. ‘Is Keegan out of his mind?’

However, Jackson could not care less about Keegan. Since his opponent had given

him an opportunity, he was determined to seize it

Chapter 836

Stella never expected that Keegan would pass the buck to Jackson. After Keegan

hung up the phone, Stella said, “Isn’t it a little dangerous for you to ask Jackson to

take Jaylene out?”

Keegan understood what Stella meant. He said, “Don’t worry. Jackson doesn’t have

the guts to mess around.”

Obviously, Chandler’s family wanted to have a connection with the Saun family

through marriage. So, Jackson was eager to make a good impression on Jaylene and

would never dare to overstep the mark.

“Aren’t you scared that they will really get into a relationship and kick you out of the

Vinci Rivera Group together?”

Although Stella understood nothing about business, she knew how bad it would be for

Keegan if Jackson had a connection with the Saun family through marriage.

‘This idiot actually created opportunities for others.’

Keegan looked at her resignedly and replied, “If the connection through marriage is

useful, my dad would have been kicked out by Uncle Chandler long ago.”

‘Cyrene’s family is more powerful than Dahlia’s.’

Stella thought for a while and said, “It’s still bad for you even if they can’t kick you out,

right?”

With an “urn” sound, Keegan said, “Yes, there will be some influence. After all, Uncle

Chandler would absolutely be confident in terms of funds and connections if he has a connection with the Saun family through marriage.”

Stella pursed her lips and said after a long time, “What are you going to do if they really get into a relationship?”

While turning the steering wheel, Keegan said, “Work harder to increase the points. I can’t be the last to get married.”

Stella was left speechless. She said with reddened ears, “I’m talking about your company.”

Keegan glanced at her and smiled. “Don’t worry. I won’t sacrifice my marriage when it’s not the end of the road. I just want to marry you.”

Stella clenched her seat belt tightly, turned her head, and muttered softly, “Who’s worried?”

Keegan’s eyes softened, and he drove away from the apartment complex.

Stella suddenly remembered a confusion on the way. So, she asked Keegan, “You told me a lot of nonsense last time when I said I was going to fly a sky lantern. You said that it would cause a fire, and I would be detained. That’s why you wouldn’t let

me go. Why didn't you say anything to Jaylene when she was going to fly a sky lantern?"

Keegan glanced at her inexplicably and replied, "It's none of my business if she is detained for flying a sky lantern."

Stella was speechless. Keegan was definitely not saying sweet words to please her, but these words made her emotions swirl in confusion.

Today was Valentine's Day, so the cinema was crowded. It took almost half an hour just to find parking.

Stella put on a mask after getting out of the car. When she was queuing up for the tickets, Stella asked Keegan, "Do you know what movie it is?"

When he thought about what Aldor had said, Keegan guessed, "Probably a romance film."

The movies that couples watched were mostly romance films.

Stella had never watched a movie with Keegan, but she often came to the cinema and

watched movies. Keegan's company distributed many movie tickets every month.

However, since he disliked watching movies, those tickets were basically used by

Felicity and Stella.

It was the first time Stella had come here with Keegan, and they were going to watch

a romance film, which was a bit strange. However, Stella was silent when she got the ticket.

‘I shouldn’t have thought that Keegan is reliable. What kind of romance film is this?’

What romance movie would name itself “Evil Days”? Is it Halloween now?’

Obviously, Keegan had also found out that he was deceived by Aldor. So, he frowned

hard. He called Aldor on the phone with an angry face, but Aldor, who was usually on

standby 24 hours a day, did not answer the phone.

Chapter 837

Of course Aldor refused to answer the phone. ‘How is it possible to book movie tickets

on Valentine’s Day? It’s already considered good enough that I could get tickets for

“Evil Days.” Don’t be dissatisfied!’

Stella saw Keegan pulling a poker face and could not get through after a long time.

So, she sighed, “Forget it. Let me ask if we could cancel it and exchange it for

something else.”

Thus, Keegan and Stella went to inquire again, only to be told that the two tickets had

a special offer. It was non-refundable and non-exchangeable. Besides, all tickets for

other movies during this time had sold out, unless they wanted to book for the

midnight show. However, no one wanted to watch it since Valentine's Day was over

during the midnight show.

Seeing that they were hesitating, the ticket seller persuaded them, "In fact, this movie

contains many elements of love and is also suitable for couples. It has been played

several times today and has sold well."

Stella found it hard to believe. So, she thought, 'Who would watch a horror movie on

Valentine's Day?'

The ticket seller then said, "And, I can't refund it for you if you don't watch it. You can

go in and have a look. If you don't like it, you can leave halfway. It's better than

canceling the ticket directly."

Stella was a little convinced. She was most afraid of wasting money, so she held the

two movie tickets and looked at Keegan. "How about we go and have a look?"

Since they had come here and redeemed the tickets, it would be a waste if they did

not watch it after going through the trouble for such a long time.

Keegan did not care what movie he was going to watch. He naturally had no objection

since Stella wanted to go. Thus, both of them went to watch a domestic horror movie

named ‘ Evil Days’” on Valentine’s Day.

Surprisingly, the ticket seller was not lying. The attendance rate of the movie was high.

When they entered the theater, they found that more than half of the seats had

already been occupied. And, the screening hall was designed for couples, as all of

them were couple seats.

Aldor chose the best viewing seat. It was right in the center of the penultimate row.

The lights in the theater dimmed, and the movie started as soon as Keegan and Stella

took their seats.

Stella had watched countless movies and had dabbled in horror movies and gory

movies before. However, this was the first time she had watched a movie like this in

the cinema.

A man and a woman were having sex in a dilapidated old mansion after the opening titles.

Stella almost spat her water out before she gulped it down.

The actors were super dedicated. Their clothes were half off, and they hugged and

kissed each other. The wraparound playback of breathing and moaning sounds made

people blush.

No one spoke in the screening room. Luckily, the light was dim.

Otherwise, everyone

would feel awkward.

Stella glanced at Keegan secretly, and he was staring at the screen intently. The

expression on his face did not look like he was watching a feature film but an

academic film. If a pen was given to him, Stella suspected that he might take notes on

the spot, analyze it carefully, and put forward the advantages and disadvantages of

the movie.

The erotic scene lasted five to six minutes, and the screen finally changed. The movie

was about a group of film academy students who were about to graduate.

They visited

an old mansion deep in the mountains to find material for their graduation film.

At the beginning of the movie, a group of five with three men and two women went to

the old mansion after an arduous journey. They lived in the old mansion after

negotiating the rent. Among the five, there was a couple, a pair that was more than

just friends, and one that was single.

At first, Stella thought that it was always like this. The movie had built a scary vibe at

the beginning, and the gatekeeper of the old mansion told them not to go out at night

in a frightening way. However, as characters in horror movies, they would always

refuse to listen to warnings.

When the girl who had a boyfriend took a bath at night and found someone peeping,

she put on her clothes and went out with a flashlight to catch the culprit. She chased

the culprit to the ancestral hall where the statues of ghosts and Gods were enshrined,

which looked very scary.

Suddenly, a man sneaked out from the darkness, covered the girl's mouth, and

dragged her away. Just when Stella thought that the protagonist was in danger, the

scene changed. The girl and the single man had sex in the ancestral hall of the old mansion.

Stella was stunned.

Chapter 838

‘Is this the element of love that the ticket seller said?’ Stella was shocked.

The following plot was completely chaotic. The complicated relationship between the five protagonists and the sex implications shot when they escaped together made

Stella lose interest in the story.

Instead, Stella turned her attention to Keegan, who was watching with great

enjoyment.

‘Is it really that good? He is staring at it without even blinking.’

Stella looked at the screen again. Suddenly, she found that the heroine had a good

figure. She was not sure what the director was thinking, but the heroine’s clothes were

designed to accentuate her curves. Even Stella could not help but take another

glance.

‘Does Keegan like this type of woman?’

There was a strange feeling arose in Stella's heart. It seemed as if she never knew

what Keegan's aesthetics toward the opposite sex was. She used to think that it was

the type like Bella that had an innocent look. However, she had no idea after she

found out that she was wrong.

After pondering about it carefully, Keegan had never shown what type of woman he

particularly liked. The only few women in the friend list of his social accounts were his

coworkers.

Suddenly, Stella was curious about what kind of opposite sex Keegan had fantasized

about in his youth. Thinking of that, she stretched out her index finger and gently

scratched the back of Keegan's hand that was resting on his knee.

Keegan did not

look at her. Instead, he grabbed her hand into the palm of his hand.

Stella tried to

withdraw from him, but she could not do so. Hence, she just allowed him to hold her

hand.

Keegan held her soft hands and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Stella leaned over and asked softly, "What does your first sexual fantasy look like?"

Keegan was left speechless. He was unsure whether to praise her for having the courage to flirt with the opposite sex without a relationship or be happy that she said such a private topic to him. This was because it showed an improvement in their relationship. In short, Mr. Kane's mood swung. Then, it was calmed down by his intellect in the end.

"It's been too long. I don't remember."

Stella frowned. Obviously, she was dissatisfied with the answer. "How could he forget something like that?"

Keegan then asked, "Do you remember yours?"

"I..." Stella paused and stared at him. "Why should I tell you? You didn't even tell me!"

Keegan frowned. In fact, for boys in the development period, their sexual fantasy was not necessarily someone they liked. It might not even have a specific person. Keegan used all his energy in his studies and work before he was married. To him, love was dispensable. Moreover, he had seen the mushy-gushy relationship between Vermont and his girlfriends.

Keegan felt that falling in love was something troublesome. He would never skip class

to celebrate a girl's birthday as Vermont did. Besides, due to the lessons he learned

from his parent's marriage, he also could not believe in the concept of forever love.

Keegan used to think that marrying Stella was because of his age, and she was

pleasing to the eyes. It was also because of some things back then. Later, he just

realized that the word "pleasing to the eyes" already showed how special Stella was to

him. However, Stella would probably find a reason to deduct his points if she heard

those words. Thus, he was unwilling to tell.

Chapter 839

'I didn't say it because there was none. But, is it because her first love broke up with

her in two weeks, so she didn't want to say it?'

Stella was someone who never took responsibility after teasing. Her words disturbed

Keegan's heart, and then she started watching the movie again. So, Keegan's mind

was completely out of the movie during the next half of it and was full of thoughts

about who her sexual fantasy was.

Keegan kept frowning as he walked out of the theater. Stella noticed that he still

looked despondent when she returned with drinks, so she placed the cold drinks

against his neck. The sudden chill caused Keegan to shake off his thoughts

immediately.

Stella glanced at him and asked, “Do you want to continue watching?”

“Huh?” Keegan could not get the meaning of Stella’s words.

Stella said casually, “I didn’t expect you, who are usually serious, to have the same

taste as Mr. Snyder. Don’t you like the one with the curvy body?”

Finally, Keegan understood her meaning.

Stella felt jealous in her heart. However, she still said hypocritically,

“You’re a man, so

I understand.”

Keegan pinched the center of his brows and resignedly said, “Why do you particularly

like to make assumptions and then take them as facts and label me indiscriminately?”

These words pressed Stella’s button, and she was dissatisfied immediately. “When

did I label you indiscriminately? You were staring at the heroine in the movie without

even blinking. Am I wrong?”

Keegan then gave examples one by one. “You think I cheated on you because you thought that Bella was my first love. You label yourself as the mistress because you heard others gossiping. You unilaterally thought I’m impotent because I didn’t have sex with you often.”

Hearing the last point, Stella quickly covered his mouth and glared at him.” Are you crazy? Keep your voice down!”

Keegan took the opportunity to kiss her palm and put his lips against her palm. He

whispered, “And now, you thought that I wanted to have sex with someone I saw

because I looked at the characters in the movie without blinking. Am I such a

superficial person in your heart?”

Stella’s palms were itchy from the heat sprayed by his words, and her heartbeat

became irregular. “Why did you look at it seriously? The movie isn’t even good!”

Keegan paused and replied, “Didn’t you say that I’m lacking in this part? I’m observing

and trying to learn something, so I won’t hurt...”

Before he finished, Stella covered his mouth again. She blushed and stared at him. “I

know you have a sharp tongue. So, shut up!”

Keegan held her wrist and took the opportunity to kiss her again. He asked softly,

“When should we give it a try?”

Stella blushed badly. However, she was, fortunately, wearing a mask, so it was less

obvious. She said, “You still haven’t increased your mark to a hundred. Your thoughts

are still far away, right?”

Now, Stella started to rejoice that she had proposed the idea of counting scores.

Otherwise, she might not be able to guard her body even if she could guard her heart.

Especially when Keegan kept flirting this way.

‘Stella, you’re a face-judger without principles!’

Keegan became unhappy again when the mark was mentioned. “Can I increase some

marks today?”

Stella glanced at him and asked, “What do you think you can do today to increase

your marks? I queued for the movie tickets and the drinks. I even had to lead you, a

person with myopia, in when entering the theater. What did you do? You just park your

car, and you even park it far away. My legs hurt when I walked here.”

Keegan was stunned. Even his graduate thesis was not as critical as Stella's words.

Stella looked at Keegan with curved eyes and a smile. "Do you regret that you said

you wanted to chase me? I held my temper to please your family when I was with you

back then. Now, this is who I am. I have a bad temper, and I love to cause trouble for

no reason. I'm narrow-minded and always hold grudges. It's not too late for you to

regret it now. You're the boss of the Vinci Rivera Group. Why should you suffer such

grievances?"

Chapter 840

Stella glanced at the time and said, "It's late now. Thanks for driving me to a movie

today. Let's call it a night and head back to our respective homes."

Stella turned around and left after speaking. Keegan grabbed her wrist abruptly and

pulled her back into his arms.

"Are you done?" Keegan's eyes were ardent. "You should have given me a chance to

say a few words after you finished, right?"

Stella looked at him. "What do you want to say?"

“You don’t have to try to make me give up. Do you think I don’t know that you did that

to me on purpose? You keep testing my tolerance for you.

Don’t you believe in my determination to be with you?”

Stella licked her lower lip without saying anything. Her undeniable crush on him and

mixed feeling were easily found out by Keegan.

Keegan held her hand and whispered, “I know you have a lot of uncertainties about

me in your heart. I also know that the issue of childbirth has been weighing on your

mind. I won’t force you to make a choice so soon. If you’re willing to fall in love with

me, our relationship can start anytime. If you’re not willing, you can continue to

observe. You’re the one who accommodated me a lot when we were together last

time. It’s my turn to accommodate you now. Tell me if I did anything wrong. I’ll try my

best to change.”

Stella was moved, but it only lasted for a second. Then, she heard Keegan continue,

“If you don’t fall in love with me, don’t fall in love with anyone else.”

Stella was puzzled. “Don’t you feel that your request is a little overboard?”

Keegan lowered his eyes. With a sound of “urn,” he whispered, “I’ll go crazy.” Stella

did not hear it clearly. However, she felt that Keegan had become dingier and better at

detecting others’ moods since their divorce. He was really changing just like what he

said. The truth was that he could always know her thoughts, even if she hid them well

in front of others.

Suddenly, Keegan squatted down in front of her. “Come.”

Stella was taken aback. “What?”

Keegan then said, “Didn’t you say that your legs were hurting from walking to the

parking lot? I’ll carry you there.”

Keegan was squatting in the center of the square. He was tall and strong, so he was a

little conspicuous. People around kept looking at him.

Stella pulled him hurriedly and whispered, “I was just kidding. Now, get up.”

Keegan was very stubborn. He replied, “I took it seriously. Come.”

Stella whispered, “It’s not that you don’t know how heavy I am. The parking is over a

kilometer away from here. Are you crazy?”

Keegan said, “Let’s give it a try. I haven’t carried you much. People will recognize you

if you don’t move fast.”

Chapter 841

The matter of infertility was something that largely affected Stella. She must have

gathered a lot of courage to take the first step into discussing having children. Keegan

felt a lot of intense emotions at that time. He turned his head and gently rubbed

against Stella and said in a soft tone, "Let's go make a wish on a sky lantern."

Stella froze for a moment and said subconsciously, "Aren't you afraid of being caught?"

"Nah. We can write Vermont's name on the lantern," he replied.

Stella was speechless. 'No wonder Vermont pranks him all the time. He isn't

particularly nice to him either.'

There was a lantern event on 10th Street near Lumi River that day. The whole road

was covered with lanterns. If one stood at the intersection, the century-old alley would

look lively with endless lights illuminating it.

While they were there, Stella saw an antique mask in one of the booths. She picked it

up, put it to her face, and asked Keegan if it looked good.

"It looks good on you," he said.

Stella glanced at him and thought, 'He sure is sweet.'

While she was still looking at the masks, Keegan was already at the checkout. There

were still many beautiful pieces on display. Stella saw a gold one and was about to

reach for it when someone beat her to it.

Before Stella could turn around and see who it was, she heard a familiar voice that

said, 'If you like it, you can try it on.'

Jaylene did like the mask at first, but when she heard Jackson say that, she was no

longer interested. She pursed her lips, put the mask back, and turned around. When

she was about to leave, she suddenly saw Keegan walking up to a girl with a mask

on. "Do you want to pick up a few more?" he asked.

Jaylene was taken aback. She subconsciously called out to him, and Keegan paused

before looking at them. He was surprised to see Jaylene and Jackson together. He

froze for a moment and gave them a nod.

Stella did not know if Keegan was embarrassed, but she was embarrassed for him.

He had asked his cousin to take Jaylene out in his place, and now Jaylene caught him

and Stella together. It was an extremely awkward situation.

Jaylene's smile faded when she saw Stella. Jackson recognized the masked woman

next to Keegan at a glance. He was slightly surprised and realized that Keegan had

given him the opportunity to go out with Jaylene because he wanted to go out with

Stella. 'Is he crazy? He gave up his chance to be with the daughter of the Saun family

just to pester his ex- wife? But... I guess it's a good thing for me,' thought Jackson.

He immediately walked to them with Jaylene and greeted Keegan with a smile.

"Keegan, Stella, what a coincidence. Are you guys out on a date for Valentine's Day?"

He directly called her out.

"He was the one who asked," said Jackson, as he shrugged. "Plus, he handed you

over to me, so I have to bring you to fun and exciting places."

Chapter 842

Stella was also involved in this whole thing, so she could not exactly try to show her

sympathy for Jaylene. If she did not look at Keegan from an exwife's perspective,

Keegan was indeed a very attractive man. It was not surprising for girls to have a

crush on him.

However, Jaylene showing affection for her ex-husband so soon after their divorce

was not ideal, especially since Stella had saved her before.

Matters of the heart could not be controlled, but there was still a need for moral

restraint.

Stella did not want to define someone through something like that, and she certainly

did not want to stay and embarrass that person. So, she took Keegan's hand and

whispered, "Let's go somewhere else."

"Okay," Keegan replied and pulled her away.

Jaylene looked at the familiar Red Agate bracelet on Stella's wrist and clenched her

fingers tight. She was both embarrassed and humiliated. Her face was ashen. She

had dolled herself up for this date, but Keegan gave her over to Jackson. She dialed

Keegan's number, and he did not pick up. She tried to come up with excuses for him,

yet she did not realize that he was busy with another woman.

Jaylene would not have felt what she felt if Keegan had rejected her in the beginning.

'It's clear that they see me as a joke,' she thought. She did not question the situation

out of respect for herself. She knew that she would just make a fool of herself if she did.

Jackson read her expression and said slowly, "Keegan is a stubborn man. It's not

easy for him to change his mind about a girl he likes. Someone as great and talented

as you shouldn't be hung up on someone like him. You should pay more attention to

the people around you."

Jaylene glanced at him and asked, "Do you like me, Jackson?"

Jackson was shocked. He did not expect her to ask him about it so bluntly. Without

any hesitation, he nodded and said, "Yes, I do."

"I would've believed you if you weren't reeking of somebody else's perfume," Jaylene

smiled and said.

Jackson paused and chuckled, "It was just for show."

"And, that is why I won't choose you," Jaylene turned around and said, as she walked

away.

After meeting Jackson, Stella did not want to make a wish with the sky lanterns

anymore. Once she got into the car, she kept telling Keegan to take her home. Hence,

Keegan had to cancel their original plan and drive Stella home. On their way back, it

started to rain, and Keegan began to speed up.

When they arrived at the underground parking lot of Clouditude International, Stella

unfastened her seatbelt and said, "Thanks for the ride."

"I'll send you up," Keegan said after unbuckling his seatbelt.

"It's okay. Felicity's home."

"No, she's not back yet," said Keegan.

Stella was taken aback. "How would you kn-" She suddenly became suspicious

halfway through her sentence. "Did you ask Vermont to take her out?"

Keegan's face was still. *1 just took a guess since his car isn't here."

Stella turned

around and saw that Vermont's usual parking spot was empty.

"Come on. I'll send you up," Keegan said as he took her mask.

Chapter 843

Stella got out of the car and followed Keegan. While they were in the elevator, Keegan

suddenly asked, "Do you think it's still raining?"

"Probably not. The weather forecast didn't predict any rain. It'll most likely stop in a

while," Stella replied.

“The rain lasted for two hours last time,” said Keegan. Stella immediately recalled the

two of them being drenched when she heard that. “Well, we’re not outside this time.”

After she said that, the elevator door opened, and Keegan walked out.

“It’s not safe to

drive in the rain,” he said.

Stella paused and realized why he could not stop talking about the weather. The guy

was looking for an excuse to stay. Stella was amused, but with a serious look on her

face, she said, “Drive slow.”

“We’re here. You can go now,” she added.

Keegan let out a disappointed sigh of acknowledgment and said in a low voice, “I

want to see you go in.” He thought that Stella would pity him and invite him in for

some tea. But, she slammed the door behind her after she said her goodbyes.

Keegan stared at the closed door for a long while and sighed. On the other hand,

Stella had changed into a new set of clothes. For some reason, the image of Keegan

looking dejected appeared in her mind. She then got up and walked to the entrance of

her home. She stood there for a while before opening the door.

Keegan was squatting outside in a daze. When he saw the door open, he looked up.

Stella's heart beat faster. 'Why are you still here?' she asked calmly.

"I want to spend more time with you," he replied.

"You always found me annoying when I wanted to spend more time with you in the

past," Stella said.

Keegan wanted to tell her that he did not find her annoying. But, thinking of how he

acted, he said, 'I was wrong.'

Only then was Stella satisfied. "Felicity isn't back yet. You can come in and stay for a

while. You can leave when the rain stops."

Suddenly, Keegan's eyes lit up. He got up and entered the apartment while Stella bent

over to help him with his slippers. When she straightened up, Keegan hugged her

from behind. She patted his arm and said, "Wear the slippers."

Keegan did not say a word. Instead, he just lowered his head and kissed her

collarbone. Stella's body trembled under his touch. She reached out and pushed him

away as she said, 'Stop fooling around.' She did not use much force, so Keegan took

it as a disguised encouragement to continue.

He did not let her go. He held her hand and continued kissing her from her collarbone

to her neck then her chin. He paused when he reached her lips and gave her a soft

peck before diving in deep. Stella wanted to stop him, but it was useless. She did not

have the strength to push him away, which made it seem like she actually liked the

attention.

Stella admitted that Keegan's kisses were turning her on. A voice in her head told her

that she must stop. It was dangerous territory since they were not together. However,

another voice told her that they were both adults and had slept together before.

Hence, it was not a big deal, and she clearly wanted it.

While Stella was arguing with her inner thoughts, Keegan suddenly picked her up and

put her on the cabinet at the entrance where they put their shoes. His gaze was deep,

and his face was expressionless. His earlobes were so red that they looked as though

they were going to bleed.

Just when Stella thought that he was about to do something wild, he leaned on her

shoulder and called her name softly. "Stella."

Stella did not speak. She was gasping for air when Keegan called out to her again.

“Stella.”

“What?” she leaned on his shoulder and asked. Her voice was muffled.

Keegan nudged up against her and whispered, “Thank you.”

Stella froze.

Chapter 844

Keegan kissed Stella’s lips again and said, “Thank you for taking that one step. You’re

much braver than me taking those 99 steps toward you.”

Stella was surprised that their 18+ romance had turned into a high school romance.

‘Fuck,’ she thought to herself.

“Stella, I-” Before Keegan could finish his words, Stella suddenly grabbed his collar

and started biting his lips. She was not as patient as him. She kissed him passionately

and let go of him after that. She then stared at him and said, “You idiot!”

Keegan was confused. Stella jumped off the shoe cabinet with a dark face and walked

away. Keegan did not know why she was mad. ‘She was fine with me kissing her

earlier.’

Just as he was thinking about it, the doorbell rang. Keegan came back to his senses

and answered the door. It was the community security guard holding a bouquet of

flowers. The security guard was shocked when he saw a man open the door. “Is Ms.

Jewell home?” he asked.

Keegan glanced at the bouquet and said lightly, “Is something wrong?”

“Someone left Ms. Jewell this bouquet of flowers at the guardhouse.

One of my

colleagues informed me that she’s back, so I’m here to give it to her.

Can you ask her

to come and get it?”

“Just give it to me,” Keegan said.

The security guard hesitated. “Sorry, but you are?”

Keegan looked at him in disdain and said, “I’m her husband.”

The security guard was at a loss for words. ‘Someone else gave her flowers on

Valentine’s Day, and her husband is the one to receive them? Oof.’ He then quickly

handed the flowers to Keegan and left.

Keegan held the bouquet of flowers and saw a card inside. He took it out and saw the

words: [You got this.] He could tell that it was Marshall’s handwriting without looking at

the signature.

“Who was it?” Stella came out of the kitchen with two glasses of water.

Keegan stuffed the card into his pocket calmly and handed her the flowers. “Happy

Valentine’s Day,” he said.

Stella was surprised. “You got me flowers?”

“Yeah,” Keegan replied with a straight face.

Stella’s anger disappeared immediately. She took the bouquet of flowers and started

looking for a vase. “These look way better than the ones you got me before. Good

job,” she said.

Keegan had always gotten Stella roses in pink wrapping paper because he thought

that girls liked pink. However, this bouquet was different. It consisted of lilies,

carnations, and daises. Their colors complemented each other so much that all Stella

had to do was put them directly into a vase. She did not have to rearrange them.

Keegan stayed quiet. He was mad and a little hurt when he heard Stella’s praise. He

pursed his lips and crumpled up the card in his pocket.

When Stella was dealing with the flowers, she turned around and saw that Keegan

was sullenly sitting on the couch. “What’s wrong?” she asked.

“You didn’t like the flowers I got you previously?”

Chapter 845

Stella was taken aback. ‘He’s angry because of this?’ she thought. ‘He’s clearly being

a little childish. Who cares if I like this bouquet more? He’s the one who bought it,

didn’t he?’

Stella was in a good mood, so she did not want to pick a fight. “The flowers you got

me before were practical. They were good for baths and rose petal cookies,” she said

to comfort him. But, Keegan was not impressed. He did not feel comforted

whatsoever.

Speaking of cookies, Stella suddenly remembered that Felicity had made some

pastries and wanted Keegan to try them.

Felicity really knew how to bake. There was a time when Keegan sent a bouquet of

roses to their apartment almost every day. It was a pity to throw them away since they

weren’t cheap, but Stella did not have anywhere to put the roses.

So, Felicity plucked the petals, washed them, and turned them into cookies and tarts.

She even sealed each of her creations into individual packaging to preserve them

longer. The two of them would then eat them as a snack when they were watching

shows together. Since Vermont lived across the hall, there were only a few cookies

left.

Stella handed Keegan a rose custard-filled tart and said, “Here. Try it.”

Keegan unwrapped the pastry and took a bite. The pastry was light, and the rose

enhanced the taste of the custard. The tart was not too sweet and the flavors burst in

his mouth.

“It’s good, right?” Stella said with a smile. “Felicity is a great baker.”

“You’re not too bad yourself,” Keegan’s gaze lowered as he said that.

Stella paused before she said, “You don’t have to lie.”

“I mean it,” Keegan emphasized.

Stella looked at him and said, ‘Do you think I didn’t see you throw out the lunch I

made for you?’”

“When did I—“ Keegan’s voice faltered, and he seemed to remember the one time he

did that. He then connected it with how Stella never cooked for him again after that.

“Is that why you stopped making lunch for me?” he asked.

Even though the incident had happened a long time ago, a lump still formed in Stella’s

throat when she thought of how her kindness was rejected.

“I’m not that ignorant. Why would I continue making lunch for you when you clearly did

not like them?” Stella lowered her gaze and said.

‘I see...’ Keegan thought that Stella was getting tired of making him lunch for work,

and that was why she stopped. He remembered how she bought a guitar after seeing

someone play it on television. After two months of practice, the guitar was placed in

the storage room. Stella had always been one to start projects and not finish them.

So, when she stopped cooking for Keegan, he thought that it was because she had

moved on to new hobbies. He never thought that it was because of his actions.

Chapter 846

Keegan could have just brought the food home, but when he thought of how happy

Stella was every time she saw that his lunch box was empty, he decided to throw it in

the garbage in front of their house. He never thought that Stella would see him doing

that. And, because of his actions, she stopped cooking for him.

Stella was stunned when she heard his explanation. “Don’t lie to me. You told me that my cooking was bad.1’

“I mean... It wasn’t the best food I’ve ever had, but it wasn’t bad. Sometimes, it’s way better than the company cafeteria food. Sometimes, I just have to drink tons of water the whole afternoon. Overall, it’s a pass. Plus, I’ve never been to the doctor for food poisoning after eating your lunch.”

Stella was speechless. “No one asked for your opinion.”

Keegan smiled. He wrapped his arms around her waist and gently rubbed her fingers.

“I’m not someone who doesn’t know that he’s privileged. You worked so hard to cook for me. I wouldn’t have brought the food you made to work if I didn’t like it. Everyone was jealous of me, you know?” Aldor could attest to that.

Keegan could have eaten his lunch in the office, but he insisted on going to the company cafeteria and asked the chef to heat it up just to let everyone see how lucky he was.

The staff lost their appetite when they saw their boss there. However, they could not pretend that they did not see him. So, they tried their best to converse with him. “I see

you brought your own lunch, Mr. Kane.”

“Yeah. My wife thinks that food outside can be unhealthy, so she prepares lunch for me,” he would say calmly.

Both Keegan nor Stella did not say a word. The biggest victim of the story was the

one living in apartment 902 since he had to watch Keegan eat his homemade lunch.

Stella pursed her lips and said, ‘Why is it that whenever you talk about one of my

grudges, it sounds like I’m the one being unreasonable here?’”

Keegan cautiously stepped away from the trap by saying, “That’s because we lack

communication. How can someone as virtuous and gentle as you be unreasonable?’”

Stella was amused. She grabbed his hair and said in a low voice, ‘That’s too much,

Mr. Kane.”

Keegan put the tip of his nose against hers and rubbed it lightly. “Is there a reward

for that?’”

“What kind of reward do you want?’” Stella looked at him and asked.

Keegan did not speak. He picked her up, put her on the couch, and knelt down beside

her on one knee. He stretched out his hand to brush away the hair on the side of her

face and stared at her. He was about to bend down and touch her when they heard

the sound of the door opening.

Stella quickly raised her leg and kicked Keegan off her. The force was so great that

Keegan fell to the floor in embarrassment. Stella did not care about him at that

moment. Instead, she sat up and witnessed Vermont helping Felicity into the room.

As soon as Vermont walked in, he saw Keegan on the floor, frowning with a tight face.

Meanwhile, Stella was on the couch, and her body was tense. When Stella saw

Felicity in his arms, she stood up hastily and asked, "Did she get drunk?"

"Mhm," replied Vermont as he stared at Keegan.

"D-Did we come at a bad time?"

Stella pretended that she did not understand what he meant. "It's eleven o'clock,

Vermont. It's late," she said calmly. "It seems that the rain has stopped. You can go

now, Keegan," she added.

Keegan reluctantly agreed, and he and Vermont left the apartment. As soon as they

were outside, Vermont looked at him and said with a smile, "Did you get to home

base?”

Keegan glanced at him and said, 'Fuck you.'

Vermont was speechless. 'He's blaming me for his incompetence? Bro, she's been

waiting.'

Chapter 847

Albert went to ask Hylda if she was pregnant after hanging up the phone call with

Stella. Hylda froze for a moment and asked, "Who did you hear that from?"

Albert noticed that there was something weird about her reaction, so he did not tell her

the truth. "Someone in the company said that he saw you at the gynecology

department in the hospital the other day."

Hylda had made an appointment to get an abortion that week. She did not expect that

Albert would question her before it happened. 'If I tell him that I'm not pregnant, with

his suspicions, he would surely ask someone to get to the bottom of it. Things

wouldn't be pretty if he found out that I lied.1

Thinking about that, Hylda said with a bit of hesitation, "I... am pregnant."

Albert was surprised. It took them many years to conceive Hugo.

Moreover, the doctor told him that his sperm motility was low a few years ago. Albert

thought that they would not be able to have children anymore, and he certainly did not

expect Hylda to be pregnant.

When the thought of having a son came to his mind, he quickly supported Hylda and

said, “Why didn’t you tell me such big news?”

Hylda then looked a little sad. “It’s not that I didn’t tell you. I didn’t want to tell you.”

Albert frowned and said, “What?”

“When I went to the hospital for a checkup, the doctor said that my fetus was

unstable. My blood sugar and blood pressure are on the higher side. They told me

that it would be dangerous for me to give birth.”

“Which doctor said that? Did you ask for a second opinion? Are they sure about this?”

“It’s the best hospital in the city. I’m sure they know what they’re saying.”

Albert pursed his lips and said, “Tim’s wife was in her 40s when she gave birth to their

youngest child. The doctors said that it was dangerous too, but their child was fine.

The doctors just like to scare people.”

Hylde lied to Albert because she did not want the child. So, his words made her

shudder. From his point of view, the child was more important than the mother's

safety. Hylde suppressed the pain in her chest and whispered, "I really want to have

another child with you, but the doctor said that the child would likely suffer from a birth

defect if I give birth at this age. That's why I'm worried..."

When Albert heard that, he hesitated. He thought about it for a while and said, "Okay.

I'll find an expert in two days. We can find a solution if there is something wrong with

the child."

Hylde frowned and reluctantly agreed.

"By the way, where did you put the deed for the Spade family residence?" asked

Albert.

Hylde paused then said, "It's in the safe. Why do you ask?"

"Ah. It's nothing. Just keep it safe."

Hylde acknowledged him and said, "It's payment time for Hugo's trust fund.

Remember to transfer the money to me in the next few days."

Albert frowned. "Why is it payment time again? What's the use of that thing anyway?

Maybe we should just cancel it."

“We’ve paid that thing for years. We’d lose money if we cancel it now. It’s for Hugo’s

future. If he ever falls sick or wants to start a business, he’d have the funds for it. Plus, you spent a lot of money on Rainee’s treatment. Even

Stella’s piano is more expensive than this...”

“Alright, alright,” said Albert. He was starting to get a headache with all the noise. “I’ll

send you the money, okay?”

“Isn’t it better to spend money on your son rather than spending it somewhere else?

He’s the one who’s going to take care of you when you’re all old and lying in the

hospital bed,” Hylda snorted.

Albert knew that he would not win the argument, so he stayed quiet and went back to

his study. There was not much liquid currency in his account. He knew he would be

exposed if he kept withdrawing money without depositing.

He could no longer wait for Stella to make a decision. It would be too late if she

agreed and got back together with Keegan.

Albert opened a drawer and grabbed a brown paper bag from the bottom. He was in

deep thought for a long time before deciding his next step.

Keegan went to the company early morning the next day. His temper was much better

than usual in the meeting. It was most likely because of the pleasant time he had last night.

“Did the date go well, Mr. Kane?” Aldor asked after the meeting.

“It’s all thanks to the movie you booked,” Keegan glanced at him and replied.

Chapter 848

“Horror movies are the best choice to enhance the closeness between couples,” Aldor chuckled dryly.

“Is that so?” Keegan asked. “Why are you still single if you know so much about relationships?”

Aldor was speechless. ‘Ugh. I shouldn’t have helped him this well. Look at how cocky he’s acting.’

Keegan’s phone beeped when he was walking toward his office. He grabbed it and

saw that it was an email. Keegan froze when he clicked on it, and his face turned

extremely gloomy.

Aldor sensed that something was wrong, so he asked in a low voice, “What is it, Mr.

Kane?”

Keegan did not answer him. Instead, he put his phone away and said, “I’m heading out for a while.”

“Do you need me to accompany you?” Aldor asked.

“No,” Keegan pursed his lips and said. “Stay here at the company. Call me if

something urgent comes up.”

“Okay.”

Keegan seldom left his post during work. Aldor felt that something big must have

happened. Otherwise, Keegan would not have lost his composure.

Aldor was right. Keegan had received blackmail. It was a set of pictures in a changing

room. The girl in the photo looked like she was around 14 or 15 years old and had not

fully hit puberty yet. The girl was changing and was almost fully naked on camera.

Keegan could not fully see the girl’s face, but he knew who it was when he saw the

birthmark on her back.

It was Stella.

The person who sent Keegan the photo asked for 100 million dollars to delete it. The

person also stated that they would make the photo public if he did not comply. Stella’s

career had just started. So, if the photo gets out, it would be a devastating blow to her reputation.

People would not care about why or how she was secretly photographed. They would

only circulate it and make speculations. They would put unwarranted labels and

criticism toward her in both speech and writing.

Keegan thought of the worst-case scenario in an instant. Anger was boiling inside of

him, but he tried his best to stay calm. The fact that the person who sent the photo

wanted money meant that they would not leak the pictures so easily.

When Keegan was on his way, the person sent him another email asking him to

transfer the money to the given account before 12:00 p.m. The photos would be sold

to various gossip accounts if he was late by one second.

Keegan rushed to Carter's house and dragged him out of bed. Carter frowned and

was half awake. He then said, "Who let you in here?"

"I let myself in," said Keegan.

Lena brought in two glasses of water and leaned against the door frame," Do you

want me to kick him out again?"

“You wouldn’t have let him in if you didn’t want him here,” Carter sat up and said to his

wife. After saying that, he jumped out of bed and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Someone is blackmailing me. Can you check their IP address?” Keegan said in a

deep voice.

“Shouldn’t you call the police?”

“The person is using a VPN, and the message is encrypted. It’ll be too late when I

finish filing a case.”

Carter furrowed his brows. “What leverage does that person have over you? Why are

you so nervous?”

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “It involves my wife.”

Carter did not ask any more questions after that. Instead, he immediately went to his

study and turned on the computer.

Chapter 849

Carter turned on the computer and started his operation by logging into Keegan’s

account while Keegan stood at the side, frowning.

Carter pushed his mug away and said, “It’ll take some time. Have a seat and think

about who the blackmailer might be.”

Keegan did not know who would have those kinds of photos, but the amount of money

that the person requested was so huge that he suspected it was Albert. Albert had lost

nearly 100 million dollars from his stock investment, which happened to be the

amount that was stated in the email.

A normal blackmailer would not dare to ask for such an amount with only a few

photos. The other party must be sure that Keegan could come up with that kind of

money and that he would not let the images leak so easily.

Moreover, Stella was still a teenager in those photos. Usually, blackmailers would use

recent pictures of their victims because they have a stronger impact. The person who

owned the photos must be someone who was close to Stella. Hence, the chance of it

being Albert was high.

‘I didn’t expect Albert to be so desperate and use Stella’s reputation to blackmail me,’

he thought. Keegan’s face turned dark. “I want you to find enough evidence to convict

this person.”

Carter glanced over the pictures and looked away. He then took the data from the

pictures and added them to a comparison program.

“Ask that person how many pictures they have and how we would know that they

would completely destroy them if we transferred the money. Just in case they have a

backup film.”

Keegan then typed out the email and sent it. The person replied vigilantly, [I will send

you a video as proof. However, I will leak these photos to the internet if you call the

police.]

Carter’s fingers were quick on the keyboard. “They might not have a backup film.’

Keegan looked at Carter when he said that. “These photos are related to a peeping

tom case twelve years ago.” As Carter spoke, he clicked on some pictures to show

Keegan. “A camera was hidden in an off-campus dance studio’s dressing rooms and

toilets. The perpetrator set the camera there to watch naked teenage girls but was

then caught by his girlfriend. The girlfriend made copies of the pictures and tried to

blackmail the students. Some of the parents reported the incident to the police, and

the two were arrested.

“The incident was huge at that time. That asshole was a pedophile. In addition to the

secret photography, he also had records of sexual assault. In order to protect the

privacy of the children, the case was not brought to public court. The camera films

have long been confiscated by the police and were either stored in the archives or

destroyed. So, there aren't any pictures circulating out there. If there are...”

Carter paused before he said, “That means that the blackmailer would be the victim's

parent.’

This further confirmed that the person who emailed Keegan was Albert.”

Can you

locate his exact address?’ Keegan's face looked stone cold.

“Riverton Tower, block B, fourth floor,” Carter pursed his lips and said.

“It's a nail

salon.’