

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 850-881

Chapter 850

“Call the police and have him interrogated,” said Carter.

Keegan was silent momentarily before he asked, “Can overseas account transfers be tracked?”

Carter paused. “Once you send the money to the other party’s account, it will be

difficult to trace it. But... Now that you know who the blackmailer is, you can monitor

his local bank account since he’s going to use the money unless he plans on using it abroad.”

Albert was not someone who would give up everything he had here and move out of

the country. He was not going to let go of the company he had worked hard for his

entire life. Otherwise, he would not have blackmailed Keegan.

Keegan called Aldor and asked him to transfer 50 million dollars into the other party’s

overseas account in five installments. Carter took a sip from his cup and said, “Why

don’t you just call the police?”

“I’m not letting him get away with attempted extortion,” he said flatly. Carter was slightly taken aback. He glanced at Keegan and said nothing. Keegan was the most law-abiding person in their circle. He would always use the law to seal someone’s fate. Between attempted extortion and extortion as a whole, the latter was sure to receive the heavier punishment. When Stella was saved after being drugged in the bar, they could have let the police deal with the situation. However, Keegan led the suspect to a fruit stall and allowed the perpetrator to stab him with a knife and beat him badly in self-defense. Keegan did not break the law that day, but he used it to his advantage to the extreme, especially when it came to matters regarding Stella. Carter smiled as he thought about the incident.

“What are you smiling about?” Keegan glanced at him and asked. Carter put his fist against his lips and coughed lightly. “Nothing. I just think that this divorce wasn’t really fair on you.”

Keegan kept quiet.

One of the reasons why he did not call the police immediately was that he wanted to

convict him of extortion. Another was that it was not the right time to mess with Albert.

Dealing with Albert was easy, but Stella was still investigating the car accident that

happened back then. Keegan knew that Albert would not have come up with a plan

like this because he was a coward. There was a high chance that Hylde helped him

during the process. If Albert went to jail due to extortion, there was no guarantee that

he would not try to protect Hylde for the sake of his children.

‘Intentional homicide is much more serious than extortion. Albert may not plead guilty

without solid proof. This might even cause their relationship to be closer than before.

So, it’s not the right time to deal with Albert,’ thought Keegan.

After Aldor had transferred the 50 million dollars into the blackmailer’s account,

Keegan received an email that said, [Why did you send only half of the requested

amount?]

[I want to see you destroy the pictures,] Keegan replied.

[Transfer the money, and I will send it to you immediately.]

[Send me the video first.]

The other party became impatient. [Stop fooling around, boy. If I don’t receive the

money within an hour, I'm going to leak these pictures all over the internet!]

[Fine by me. I'm done with my ex-wife. If you want to make things public, go for it. I'm

sure I can catch you in the country,] Keegan replied calmly.

Keegan was in control of the situation after confirming that the other party was Albert.

Albert did all this just to make some money. He did not actually want to publish the

photos. The downfall of Stella's reputation would bring him no good.

The other party did not respond after that. On the other end of the computer, Albert

was looking at the 50 million dollars in his account. His hands were shaking with

excitement. He did not expect to get the money so easily.

Chapter 851

Albert felt excited but also regretful.

'If I had known that Keegan cared about Stella this much, I wouldn't have openly cut

ties with her. Hylda says that Sophia will marry into a wealthy family and form

connections for the company, but is it that easy to marry into one? Not only was Stella

raised by Rainee to be multi-talented, but she's also miles ahead of Sophia in terms of

looks. What does Sophia have to marry into a wealthy family? I better hold on to

Stella, my pawn,' he thought.

On the first day of the shoot, Stella arrived at the set really early.

Only the more reputable actors on set had their own dressing rooms and makeup

artists. Other actors shared a dressing room. Normally, whoever came first got styled

first.

While these were the rules, not everyone followed them.

Right after Stella finished changing, someone opened the door. Yolanda waltzed in

with her assistant and sat down in front of the vanity mirror.

Then, Yolanda's assistant, who was next to her, immediately handed her coffee and

started fanning her with a fan. She fanned Yolanda while urging the makeup artist,

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and do Yolanda's makeup.”

The makeup artist had just finished mixing Stella's foundation shade. Stella had

already washed her face and was waiting at the side. However, Yolanda had a

benefactor backing her, so the makeup artist did not dare to offend her and could only

say, “Please wait for five minutes, Yolanda. I'll do your makeup once I'm done with

hers.”

Yolanda looked up and gazed at Stella.

Stella was currently makeup-free and completely barefaced. Her skin was fair and

clear, and she did not need to do a thing. Just the sight of her standing there was

already hard for others to look away from.

While they were filming, the lighting and filters were really strong, so everyone looked

beautiful in front of the camera. However, there were practically no actors who had

such flawless skin even after actually removing their makeup.

Since actors had a packed daily schedule and shot day and night, it was impossible

for them to have flawless skin. Actors actually had some makeup even when they said

that they were so-called barefaced on shows.

However, Stella did not need makeup at all. She was so fair that she was like a

reflective board. Even the slight dark eye circles did not affect her beauty at all.

Yolanda was envious and jealous. She gave her assistant a look, in which the

assistant immediately said, “How interesting. Who is she to let Yolanda wait for her?”

In the entertainment industry, the junior always waits for the senior; how could the

junior let the senior wait?"

Yolanda's assistant's words were obviously directed at Stella. However, the makeup

artist could not afford to offend Yolanda, so she could only awkwardly look at Stella.

"Why don't you wait for a while? I'll do Yolanda's makeup first."

Stella glanced at Yolanda's smug expression before she averted her gaze.

"It's fine. You can do her makeup first," she said.

Yolanda was momentarily startled. Just as she wondered why Stella had changed her

attitude today, she heard Stella say, "Ms. Fenley's skin..."

Stella paused. Instead of saying things explicitly, she said tactfully, "It'd probably take

a lot of time to do her makeup. If she were the last, the first shooting's time might have

to be postponed. Then, everyone would have to wait."

Yolanda turned red in anger. "Are you saying I have bad skin?"

After a while, a few more people came into the dressing room. Everyone turned to

look at Stella after hearing Yolanda's angry shouts.

There were curious people and also nosy ones.

Meanwhile, Stella had an innocent expression and said, "Did I say that? I said you're

a senior in this industry, so you certainly should be prioritized in getting your makeup

done. I'm new here, so I don't know how things are done. I thought getting our

makeup done was on a first-come, first-served basis; I'm so sorry."

Yolanda was so furious that her face had turned red. Even her expression had

contorted.

'Darn you, Stella Jewell! How is she such a bitch?! She speaks mockingly behind

others' backs but sarcastically in front of others. Isn't she trying to tell everyone that

I'm being condescending on the set and bullying a newcomer?' she thought.

However, Yolanda could not get angry at Stella yet, because if she did, this would

confirm Stella's claims of her bullying the newcomers.

Yolanda swallowed her anger and turned to the makeup artist.

"Why are you just standing there? Hurry up and do my makeup!"

Chapter 852

The makeup artist turned red in anger. However, she could only swallow her

discontentment and do Yolanda's makeup.

Yolanda felt vexed because of Stella, so she kept picking on the makeup artist.

After the makeup artist did her makeup, Yolanda insisted that both sides of her eye

makeup were uneven. Then, she got the makeup artist to remove and redo her

makeup.

Once the makeup artist redid Yolanda's makeup, she said her contour was not done

properly and made her face look bigger.

The makeup artist removed and redid Yolanda's makeup back and forth five or six

times. Yolanda only slowly stood up when someone from the directorial team came

over to urge her to leave. Then, she gave Stella a side eye, put on her coat, and

waltzed away.

Meanwhile, the makeup artist did not look happy after getting picked on. Stella knew

she had gotten the makeup artist involved in this, so she felt a little guilty.

However, the makeup artist did not say anything harsh and did Stella's makeup

dutifully.

Stella took the initiative and chatted with her. 'Janice, what brands do you usually use

for eye makeup?'"

The makeup artist did not quite want to talk to her, so she said expressionlessly, “MAC or some local brands.’

“You must know a lot about cosmetics.”

The makeup artist wanted to roll her eyes.

‘This is like asking a chef if they’re familiar with pots and pans; she’s asking the

obvious!’ she thought.

The makeup artist pursed her lips. “So so.”

“Do you know the cosmetic brand Herseor, then? Is it good?”

The makeup artist thought she was talking too much but still answered.

“Herseor is a cosmetic brand created by the renowned makeup artist CC. They’re not

sold to the public and only accept private orders. When I was an apprentice, I saw a

famous actress with their makeup. Its application is really good. Their product sits best

on the skin of all the makeup products I’ve seen.”

“So, they’re really good?”

“More than good. They’re god-tier.”

Stella sighed.

“What a shame,” she said as she took out an unopened box of Herseor eyeshadow

palette.

“I’m not good at makeup, so letting me have this product is a waste.”

The makeup artist was stunned. She stared at the eyeshadow palette and asked,

“Where did you get that?”

“My friend gave this to me. Unfortunately, I’m not very good at makeup,” she said and

paused momentarily. She then continued, “Why don’t I give it to you? Good things can

only unleash their worth in the hands of someone who knows how to use them.”

The makeup artist stuttered, ‘For... For me?’”

Stella smiled with her eyes and said, “I’m not giving it for free though. You have to

make my makeup look good in exchange.’

‘You don’t even need to say it!’ the makeup artist thought.

The makeup artist immediately moved past the incident and enthusiastically did

Stella’s makeup.

Stella smiled.

‘Everyone is just trying to make a living, and what people want while working is merely

respect. Giving a small gift to win the hearts of others will prevent me from being

boycotted here. After all, the set is also a workplace, so I need to be a little crafty,’ she

thought.

When Stella finished her makeup and came outside, everyone was already at their positions. Only the lighting engineers and cameraman were adjusting their equipment.

Everyone looked up and turned to Stella when she arrived.

The first scene was about dance students collectively performing on a show on the

local television station. That was why they not only wore the same clothes but also

practically had the same hairstyle, which was combed-back hair that revealed their

entire face. They looked clean and nice.

While everyone was dressed the same, Stella was extraordinarily eye-catching just by standing there.

Chapter 853

There was actually not much the makeup artist could do on her face.

Initially, the scene was about 18 or 19-year-old dance students performing at the New

Year's Gala. Based on the director's request, the actors had to reflect a student's plain

and elegant side. So, they all had very light makeup.

The makeup artist only gave Stella some base makeup, eye makeup, and eyebrows.

However, the effects were already surprisingly good. She did not even need to

contour Stella's face.

Even Stuart, a director who was used to seeing all kinds of beauties in the

entertainment industry, was impressed. Then, he was once again thankful for his wise

decision.

'Stella is an amazing fit for the role of Georgia, who's elegant, cold, beautiful, and

arrogant. Of all the actors, I'm most satisfied with this casting,' he thought.

However, there were bound to be unhappy people when there were happy ones. For

instance, Bella and Yolanda.

Yolanda was unhappy purely because of what happened just now, but Bella felt this

way because of jealousy and discontentment.

She could not stand Stella stealing her thunder time and time again in the show she

was starring in.

While everyone was still in a daze from the visual feast Stella had brought them,

another showstopper appeared right after.

Stella heard the screams of the fans outside before she even saw the person.

She turned around and saw that Leighton had appeared. He wore a t-shirt and a suit,

which was padded in the shoulders and popular in the 1990s. Leighton was tall and

had broad shoulders, but his face was small and delicate. The suit made his

shoulders look even wider, and he looked incredibly arrogant.

‘In Rainee’s group photos back in college, many of the boys dressed this way. When I

looked at the photos, I made fun of the clothes from that period of time for being

corny. Now that I look at it, it really depends on who’s wearing the clothes for it to be

corny. Not only did the clothes not look corny on him, he even made them look

cultured,’ she thought.

Leighton’s character was a top student. His name in the movie was Ralph. He was a

history student, childhood friends with Georgia, and also Georgia’s first husband.

When Leighton saw Stella look in his direction, he subconsciously straightened his

back and walked over while pretending to be calm. Little did he know that his fans had

already taken videos of him walking with unnatural arm-leg coordination. Every single

fan who shipped “Leilla” went crazy.

Leighton walked to Stella's side and stood still. Stella smiled her eyes and gave him a thumbs up.

"You look super handsome," she said in a low voice.

Leighton's ears immediately turned red.

His head was filled with the thought, 'She complimented me. She complimented me.

She complimented me...'

Chapter 854

Naturally, Stella was fine with it, and Bella had no objections. As for Yolanda, she had

been having issues with Stella a long time ago and was waiting for a moment to

release her pent-up resentment.

'Isn't this my chance? I've been in the entertainment industry for a long time. I'm well

aware of how to bully other actors while acting,' she thought.

Stella glanced at Yolanda's twinkling eyes. Then, she lowered her gaze. While she

walked past the prop team, she quietly took something from the prop tray.

Leighton saw her action and froze. However, he did not say a thing.

After everyone got to their places, the director shouted, 'Action!'

Then, they kicked off the first scene.

In the washroom, two girls in dance outfits talked quietly.

“Hey, do you know why Ms. Hull got switched out of the lead dancer position?”

The other girl shook her head and replied, “No, I don’t. Why?”

“I heard that someone made a report to the school, listing Georgia’s family tree. They

suspect that something shady happened before the competition. The person made

well-grounded points and pointed out Georgia’s mistake during the competition. They

questioned the judges at the time. And, they also questioned the school administration

and asked why she was allowed to lead the team when she wasn’t the best dancer in

school. Isn’t there something fishy about this? This letter wasn’t only sent to the

school but also to the Department of Education. The school was worried that this

would affect their reputation, so they switched out Georgia from the lead dancer

position.”

“They switched her out because they were questioned? Wouldn’t that make them look

guilty?”

“Everyone saw Georgia’s mistake. Besides, the award she won is of great value, so

the school won't take the risk of being investigated.”

“Who do you think made the report?”

The other girl glanced around before she said in a low voice, “I think it's someone

from our class. Think about it. They clearly pointed out her mistakes, so they definitely

also took dance classes. Otherwise, they wouldn't have sounded so professional.

Moreover, someone will naturally replace Georgia once she's removed.”

“You mean Lexi—”

“I didn't say that. Let's go. Hurry up and get your makeup done. We need to go on

stage in a while.”

The two of them hurriedly left the washroom. Then, the sound of flushing water came

from the closed cubicle next to them, and Georgia came out with an icy expression.

At the backstage, everyone was busy doing their makeup and getting changed, so

nobody paid attention to Georgia. They watched as she expressionlessly walked

across the crowd before she grabbed Lexi by the shoulder and slapped her.

Lexi staggered momentarily from the slap and almost fell down.

A girl from the dance group next to them held Lexi.

“Georgia, why did you slap her?!” Lulu furiously rushed over.

Georgia had completely bloodshot eyes, and her face was coated in a cold sweat.

“I slapped her because she needs a beating!” she said as she raised her hand once more.

Lulu grabbed Georgia’s hand and slapped her.

Yolanda definitely saved up all of her strength for this slap. She even revealed an excited and sardonic smile when she threw the slap.

The slap flung Stella to the ground, bringing down the stool beside her. She fell onto

the ground, and blood seeped out of the corner of her lips.

There was an uproar on the set. Stuart grabbed the megaphone and shouted, “I told

you to control your strength. Why did you slap her so hard?! N

Meanwhile, Yolanda looked at Stella in disbelief.

‘I did touch Stella’s face, but she fell backward the moment I touched her. The

strength I used did nothing to her face, so how could it possibly have made her

bleed?!’ she thought.

Chapter 855

Stuart quickly came over to check on Stella’s injury and asked about her well-being.

Stella sat up and smiled through her pale complexion. Then, she said with forced

lightheartedness, 'It's fine, Mr. Winfield. Yolanda didn't do it intentionally. She was just

too caught up in the moment. It's my fault for dodging it too slow. I should've stood

more steadily just now. Before this, we succeeded with one take. But now, I've

troubled everyone because we need to retake the scene."

Yolanda's face contorted after hearing Stella's words.

"You clearly fell down yourself. What's that got to do with me? Do I have iron fists? I

can make you spit blood with just a slap?"

When Stuart heard Yolanda's words, his expression turned sour, ' Supposedly, the

slap scene needs two actors to cooperate. How many years have you been an actor?

Can't you even control your strength? And your expression just now. You're helping

your friend retaliate, but look at your expression! If one didn't know the story, they'd

think that Georgia killed your entire family!"

Yolanda's face turned red in anger.

Stuart then turned to Stella and consoled her. "Get some rest. After this, a doctor will

come and take a look at you."

Stella shook her head and said, “It’s alright. My tongue hit my teeth. I’ll be fine after gargling.”

Yolanda thought of something and suddenly jumped up.

“You’re completely unhurt, aren’t you? You’re trying to frame me, aren’t you?” she said.

Stella frowned. “Yolanda, let’s end it here. Don’t slow down everyone’s filming progress.”

Yolanda sneered, “Hah! I knew it! You’re feeling guilty now, aren’t you? Mr. Winfield, tell the doctor to come. I dare to say that she doesn’t have any injuries in her mouth!”

Stuart had a tense and icy expression. Meanwhile, everyone else had various expressions.

When Bella saw this, she said, “Mr. Winfield, why don’t you let the doctor come and take a look? If the injury is serious and not treated on time, the filming progress will be slowed down even more. What do you think?”

Stella glanced at her and had a strange expression.

Before Stuart could speak, Leighton impatiently said, “We’re stuck for so long when

we're only on the first scene. How can we finish filming in two months?
The shot just

now was continuous, and it clearly caught her spitting out blood, so
what's there to

investigate? The person who got slapped didn't even say anything, yet
the person

who slapped the other is acting righteously. What's the matter? Do you
plan on going

through the legal procedure and paying her compensation after
examining her injury?

Would that work?"

Bella pursed her lips and said, "The purpose of the investigation is to set
things

straight."

"If you were also this serious about your acting, you wouldn't have not
won a single

award after working for a few years," Leighton sneered icily.

Bella's expression stiffened.

Leighton usually would not speak, but when he did, his words usually
hit people where

they hurt.

Yolanda said angrily, "What's wrong with letting the doctor take a look
at her? She

doesn't dare to do so because she's guilty-"

Before she could finish speaking, Stuart already felt annoyed. He stood
up and said,

“All of you zip it. Film if you can; if you can’t, get lost!”

His words immediately stopped Yolanda from saying what she wanted to say.

Yolanda turned red in anger. Then, she dramatically turned around and left.

Shea hurriedly brought over some water for Stella to gargle.

After everyone had left, Shea finally spoke.

“I was scared shitless just now. What you did was a little too risky.”

At first, she did not notice that Stella had taken a blood bag. She only saw Stella walk

past the prop team and did not see her actions at all.

She only realized what had happened when Stella spat out “blood”.

Stella spat out a mouthful of water. Then, she said in a low voice, “I’ve got to let her

know that I’m not someone to be messed with. Otherwise, she’ll keep finding ways to

give me trouble.”

Shea sighed.

“Thank God the doctor didn’t come. Otherwise, you would’ve been exposed after a

single glance.”

Stella smiled. “My cover wouldn’t have been blown even if the doctor came.

‘If the doctor were to really come, I’ll just bite the inside of my cheeks. No biggie. I’ll

hurt myself, but she'll suffer more damage. It's a pretty worthwhile deal,' she thought.

Chapter 856

Shea began to face her boss. Although she had little experience, she was quick on

her feet and liked to take action. She even had backup plans. It would be hard for

others to take advantage of her. It seemed that there was nothing to be worried about

when it came to Keegan's orders. On the contrary, they should be glad she was not

bullying others on set.

Stuart was so mad at Yolanda for leaving the scene midway that he skipped her act

and began filming Stella and Leighton's scene.

In the script, Georgia and Ralph were childhood sweethearts. Georgia always acted

superior to others, but she was like a little girl when she was with Ralph. Though,

Ralph and Lexi were also in an ambiguous relationship. It was mentioned that after

Lexi passed out on stage, a man in a suit watched her indifferently from a distance.

The script did not mention who the guy in the suit was, but Stella had an

understanding that it was Ralph. Hence, the few emotional scenes between them

were useful in promoting the plot.

In this scene, Georgia visited Ralph's apartment. When she was showering, she

noticed a hairpin she had not seen before in the bathroom. She called Ralph over to

look at it, and he said that it was a surprise for her. He then carried her out of the

bathroom, and they entered an intimate state on the bed.

Leighton froze when he heard what they were doing. 'It's the only intimate scene in

the whole movie, and we're already going to film it! Is Stuart crazy?' Leighton thought.

He sneaked a glance at Stella, who was sitting there as the makeup artist put on her

makeup. Her eyes were fixed on the script in her hand; there were not many emotions

on her face. Perhaps sensing Leighton's gaze, Stella turned to look who it was. When

she saw that it was him, she smiled and jokingly said, "I'll try not to be too touchy with

you later. Please tell your fans to go easy on me."

Leighton's ears turned red. He scratched his head and said, "We're professional

actors. My fans will understand."

“That’s good,” Stella chuckled.

Yuna secretly observed their expressions and sent a text with her phone.

Vermont was sitting in his chair, twirling it round and round. ‘I haven’t gotten the

chance to eat miss bandit’s food for days. To be honest, I kinda miss it. I have to find a

way to grab a bite.’

Just as Vermont was thinking about it, his phone beeped. He looked at it and regained

his spirits immediately. Being a gossip, he sent a text to Keegan.

Keegan had just finished his word when he saw the message: [Your wife is going to

film a sex scene with Leighton today. Do you wanna go on set?]

Keegan was speechless.

They were filming the shower scene on set. The director had yelled action, and Stella

entered the scene in a tube top and short skirt. After taking a shower, Georgia put on

her pajamas. When she was drying her hair, she saw a light-yellow hairpin on the

sink. She picked it up and looked at it for a long time. She then put down the hair

dryer and shouted, “Ralph, why is there a hairpin in your bathroom?!”

“What hairpin?” Ralph’s voice came from outside.

“Why are you asking me when it’s your bathroom?” Georgia asked while wiping her

hair with a towel. “Did you ask a girl out behind my back and bring her into your apartment?”

Ralph did not answer. Georgia then yelled, “Why aren’t you saying anything? Is it

because you’re guilty? I’m telling you, if you’re cheating on me, I’ll— AHH—’

Before she could finish speaking, a pair of arms stretched out from behind and carried

her.

Chapter 857

“What are you doing?!” Georgia struggled while hitting the person who carried her.

‘Put me down!’ she yelled.

Ralph threw her on the bed and pressed himself against her. Just as he was about to

kiss her, Georgia pushed him away. She pulled out the yellow hairpin and said, ‘Tell

me. Where did you get this hairpin?!’

Ralph chuckled, took the hair accessory, and put it in her hair. ‘The shop owner didn’t

have any change when I was buying cigarettes, so he gave me this hairpin instead.’

As he said that, he grabbed Georgia’s chin, looked at her, and smiled. ‘It looks good

on you.”

Georgia took the hairpin off and held it in her hands. She looked at it for a while and

threw it aside while she pursed her lips. “It’s ugly,’ she said.

She then hooked her arms around Ralph’s neck and said softly, “My visa is almost

done. Wait for me when you get there. I’ll fly over to you after six months.”

“Six months..?” Ralph looked at her and said, ‘Isn’t that a little too long?”

“It’s one semester. I heard that the girls over there are gorgeous,” Georgia said slowly.

“Is that so? I guess I’ll have to take a good look when I’m there,” Ralph replied

playfully.

Georgia hit him on the shoulder and stared at him as she said, “Don’t you dare!”

Ralph laughed and said, “Okay, okay.’ He grabbed her chin and was about to lean

over to kiss her when... BANG! The reflector fell to the head of the bed, almost hitting

Leighton’s hand.

Stuart cursed the gods when the shot got interrupted. “What is wrong with you? Is

holding that thing so hard?”

The crew member who was holding the reflector was embarrassed. He felt something

hit his elbow earlier, so he subconsciously let go of the reflector. He kept apologizing,

but Stuart was not having it.

Suddenly, Vermont's voice came from behind. "It's summer, and the weather is hot.

There isn't any air conditioning here, so getting sweaty hands is normal. Maybe that's

why he couldn't hold the thing steadily." Vermont handed Stuart a glass of watermelon

juice and said, "Here, Mr. Winfield. Don't be mad. Let's get back to work after a short

break."

Stuart could only suppress his anger when he saw that it was Vermont. He grabbed

the glass of juice and said, "Mr. Snyder, what brings you here?"

"I'm here to see Yuna, of course. This is the first time she's in a big-screen production.

I was worried she'd get stage fright, so I came to show her support."

Stuart glanced at Vermont and thought, 'Why would a big boss like you come all the

way here to watch an actress with a small supporting role? She doesn't even have

much screen time.' He then recalled how much of a gossip Vermont was and

suspected that he was there to see Leighton and Stella.

Without waiting for Stuart to speak, Vermont greeted everyone on set, 'Come,

everyone. I've brought fresh juice for you guys to relieve the heat. Keep up the hard

work!" He then turned around and said, "Hurry up, Keegan! Distribute the drinks!"

'Keegan?' Stella was fixing her hair when she heard that name. She looked up, and

her face changed. Standing next to Vermont was a tall man

wearing a mask, a white shirt with sleeves to his wrists, a pair of suit pants, and a pair

of leather shoes on a hot day.

When Stella looked over at him, the other party happened to look at her too. 'Who is it

if not Keegan?' she thought as she stared into the unique pair of eyes.

He held chilled, freshly squeezed juice bottles and distributed them to everyone.

Stuart glanced at the person with the mask and asked Vermont, "Is he an artist from

your company?"

Keegan's eyes were mesmerizing, especially since it was the only exposed part of his

face. It was no surprise that Stuart thought he was an artist for showing up with the

boss of an entertainment company. Most of the time, they would bring newcomers on

set and try to push them.

“No,” said Vermont. “He’s my driver.”

Stuart’s eyelids twitch at the sound of that. “A driver? Did you... Pick him out from the

artists of your company?”

Vermont smiled and said, “Only the top half of his face is good-looking. The bottom

half of his face would surely scare you to death. That’s why he’s wearing a mask

despite the hot weather.”

Chapter 858

Vermont was making things up. Whether Stuart believed him was unclear, but he

stopped asking more questions after that.

On the other hand, Leighton was very much still immersed in the movie scene. His

ears could not help turning red when he saw Stella. ‘Did I accidentally throw you too

hard just now?’ he whispered.

When Leighton tossed Stella onto the bed, her head hit the bed frame. He heard a

soft bang because he was so close to her, but she did not say anything. So, he

continued to act out his part.

“Yeah, but it’s fine. It doesn’t hurt that much,” Stella smiled. ‘I would’ve yelled out in pain if it did.’”

Leighton did not major in acting but was born for this career; he understood his role as

Ralph well. He did not look like a celebrity when they were shooting the scene earlier.

With his hair down and his glasses on, he looked like a college student who was

gentle and kind. There was not even an ounce of hostility in his manner. His lines and

expressions were also delivered very well.

Stella knew she was not a gifted actor because she had seen what they looked like.

Those who were born to be actors did not need to learn any theoretical knowledge

systematically or practice their expressions repeatedly. Gifted actors could quickly

empathize with the characters in the script and enter their roles immediately. Even if

there were flaws in their acting, it was not something that a good director could not fix

with a bit of guidance.

Stella could only score 95% out of 100% with hard work. The remaining 5% came

from talent, which hard work cannot compensate for. However, Leighton was different.

He could easily win her over with his 5%. This made Stella a little envious of him.

Leighton sighed in relief and handed Stella a kiwi and pear juice. “Here. You have it.

I’ll go grab another one.”

Before Stella could say anything, a glass of mango juice appeared before her. She

froze for a moment and looked up to see Keegan. He lowered his eyes and glanced at

her lightly, holding the mango juice.

Stella was at a loss for words. She coughed and said, “You have it. I like mango juice

better.” After saying that, she took the glass of juice out of Keegan’s hand. Leighton

was a little disappointed, but he did not say anything. He just grabbed the juice and

sat to the side.

Keegan could not talk to Stella because there were many people around, so he stood

beside her with a stern face. The people next to them did not even have to drink the

juice to feel the sudden drop in temperature.

Stella kicked him on the calf when no one was paying attention and signaled him to

leave. Keegan pretended not to see it, and she frowned. She wanted to kick him again

when she heard Stuart say, “Times up. Let’s finish filming and call it a day.” So, she

had no choice but to withdraw her legs.

After a while, the situation on set returned to its original state. However, the person in

charge of the reflector was nowhere in sight. “Where is that guy?” Stuart asked. “He’s

in the toilet. He’ll be out in a sec,” said someone from the lighting team. Stuart’s eyes

twitched. “Does he expect us all to wait for him?” he said.

“It’s an easy job, right? Why not have someone else do it?” Vermont asked with a

smile. “We need someone tall and strong,” said Stuart.

Ralph’s bed was placed against the wall. Since it was a single bed, they could not put

a light stand there. Thus, they had to use a reflector to get the best lighting. The

reflector was three feet long and had a little weight to it, so not everyone could be in

charge of holding it.

“Wait. I have an idea!” Vermont immediately recommended his “driver” to do the job.

“Keegan, come and do Mr. Winfield a favor. Go up there and hold that thing.”

Chapter 859

Stella's eyelids twitched violently. She quickly tried to stop him and said, "Mr. Winfield,

wouldn't it be better to find an experienced crew member?"

Before Stuart could speak, Vermont said, "Are there even professional and technical

requirements to hold a reflector? The person just needs to have enough strength to

hold the thing, and strength is the only thing my driver has."

Seeing that the person initially in charge of the reflector was not coming back soon,

Stuart did not want to waste any more time. "Let's just roll with it for now. Ben, show

him how it's done and get things started."

Stella did not know what to say. Everyone was performing their duties while she held

a worried expression on her face. Due to the layout of the bed, the person holding the

reflector had to stand at the head of the bed. As soon as Stella lay upward on the bed,

she could see Keegan holding the board and looking at her.

She told herself to treat him like he was invisible. She ignored Keegan and looked at

Leighton as they re-entered the scene.

"I heard that the girls over there are gorgeous."

Leighton propped himself on top of Stella and smiled, saying, “Is that so? I guess I’ll

have to take a good look when I’m there.”

Stella stared at him as she said, “Don’t you dare!”

“Okay, okay,” Leighton chuckled.

After saying that, Stella leaned down on the bed again. She was really into the scene

when she glanced up and saw Keegan looking down at her.

Stella could not see his expression due to the mask, but the hurt in his eyes made her

feel guilty.

Before Leighton’s kiss fell on her lips, she subconsciously turned her head away. He

did not expect her to do that, so he paused and froze. Stella apologized immediately

and said, “Sorry. Can we take that shot again? I wasn’t ready.”

Stuart found it strange since Daniel, who had worked with her before, told him she

was a great actor. During the filming of *The Palace*, Stella was able to enter her role

quickly and rarely caused any cuts in filming.

“What’s going on? Is something wrong?”

“...No.” Stella could not say that she could not kiss her scene partner because her exhusband was staring at her. So she said, “This is my first time working with such a big

star. I’m just nervous since it’s a kissing scene. W

Leighton was taken aback for a moment when he heard that. Suddenly, his ears

turned red. Keegan watched how overwhelmed and shy Leighton was getting, and his

temples started to twitch.

After hearing what Stella had said, the director smiled and said, “That’s understandable. Let’s readjust the position and do it again.”

“Okay,” Stella replied. She was confident in her professionalism and had a plan in

mind. However, things backfired. The director yelled “cut” three times in a row. Every

time Leighton was about to kiss her, she would open her eyes according to the script

and see Keegan’s face staring at her.

The cute and sexy scene between the two had become a crime scene.

Finally, Stella could no longer take it. Everyone showed dissatisfaction on their face

during the fifth take. Stella knew that her reputation would be ruined if this went on.

Hence, when Leighton finished saying “Okay, okay” for the fifth time, she wrapped

one of her hands around his neck, took off the bracelet on her wrist with the other

hand, and threw it aside. She then pulled the sheets over his head and turned her

face away while fiddling under the blanket with her hands.

Keegan clearly saw what was happening from above, and the corners of his lips

curled up unconsciously.

The director looked at the fluttering sheets and was stunned for a moment before

yelling, “Cut!”

Stella pulled off the sheets, feeling extremely guilty. To her surprise, Stuart was happy

with the shot. The bracelet Georgia had on was a rosary which was usually worn by

religious people.

Chapter 860

Georgia was not a religious person, but her family was. She had always been a wellbehaved and sensible girl in her family’s eyes. However, Georgia was actually

rebellious. When she removed the rosary bracelet and made out with Ralph, it

symbolized her breaking her religion’s view on sex before marriage, further showing

her rebellious side.

Stuart liked the metaphor very much and praised Stella repeatedly for her impromptu

act. “That was good. Very good. I always felt that something was missing in this

scene. How did you ever think of doing that, Stella?”

Stella was quiet. There was no way she would expose herself by saying that she had

to do it because she did not want to kiss someone else in front of her ex-husband.

“The idea popped up, and I wanted to give it a try,” she laughed dryly in reply.

Leighton sat on the side, feeling a little disappointed. He did not have any distracting

thoughts when they were shooting the scene. Stella was good at acting and delivered

her lines well. Her skills were able to pull him into the scene where she was GeorgiaRalph’s childhood sweetheart.

However, when the cameras stopped filming, Stella was Dusk Galaxy-Leighton’s idol

for the past two to three years. As a fan, he was excited to kiss her on screen. So

naturally, he was not happy about it when it did not work out.

Vermont found the whole thing meaningless. He was annoyed they did not kiss since

he wanted to see Keegan go crazy. ‘Who knew that Stella would be such a coward?

One look, and she can’t kiss him? Ugh,’ thought Vermont.

They then continued to film several scenes after that. Keegan watched the whole

thing, but because there were no intimate scenes, Stella was not affected by his stare.

The sky was completely dark by the time work was over.

When Stella returned to her dressing room to remove her makeup, she received a text

from Keegan saying, [I'll wait for you outside.]

Stella thought about how that man stood by the bed during filming and got mad. She

quickly removed her makeup and left the set after saying bye to Shea. She saw

Keegan's car at a glance went she exited the place. She walked up to the car sullenly,

and the door opened. Keegan sat on the inside and said, "Get in."

Stella did not want to be the center of gossip, so she got into the car to avoid being

seen. She wanted to give Keegan a tongue lashing as soon as the door closed, but he

handed her a mango pudding and said, "That took a long time. You must be hungry."

Stella did not say a word. Instead, she suppressed everything she was about to say

and just stared at him. "Why did you show up? Don't you have work to do?"

"Work wasn't hectic this afternoon, so I came to visit and see what filming is like,"

Keegan replied slowly.

'Who does he think he'll convince?'

"Was that why you were standing at the head of my bed?"

Keegan closed his eyes and said, "I was just doing the crew a favor."

Stella was about to leave the car when Keegan wrapped his arms around her waist

and said as he gritted his teeth, “I was jealous, okay?”

Stella stopped and looked at him. “The kiss wasn’t real. It’s called acting. It’s my job.

You’ll mess things up for me if you keep doing this, you know?”

“I was just holding the reflector. I didn’t even say anything,” Keegan pursed his lips

and said in a muffled voice.

Stella’s eyelids twitched at the sound of that. “Are you trying to say that I’m not

professional enough?” “I’m saying that you have a high moral limit and a strong sense

of shame.

You care about your partner, and you have good values.”

Chapter 861

Stella was speechless.

‘His words make me feel good, but...’ she thought.

“Don’t butter me up. Do you think I don’t know? You’re deliberately causing trouble!’

Keegan countered, “Would you feel indifferent if I were to kiss another woman?”

Stella frowned. At the thought of the scene, she suddenly felt uncomfortable.

However, she still wanted to persuade Keegan.

“Those are two different things! This is my job; everything is fake.”

“I know,” Keegan lowered his gaze and looked at her. He continued,

“But the fact that

my heart aches is real. The fact that I’m upset is also real.”

Stella was startled and suddenly could not speak.

Keegan circled his arms around his waist and inched a little closer to her. Then, he

said in a muffled voice, ‘Must you shoot intimate scenes? Can you not do it?’”

Stella yielded to soft approaches rather than forceful ones, so she could not help but

relent when she heard Keegan’s tone.

“Well... It’s not like I have to. Of course, it depends on the script, but directors usually

don’t like actors with too many restrictive conditions.”

“That means they’re not good enough and can only rely on borderline explicit things to

get attention.”

Stella was speechless.

‘This guy. He’s tarring all directors with the same brush,’ she thought.

“Not all directors are like that. Why can’t people shoot intimate scenes in a romance

film?”

“Why is it necessary to shoot intimate scenes in a romance film? Didn’t you say that

novelist S. Y. Jewell’s romance novels are all purely romance and have no action, yet

you still can’t get enough of her work?”

The corner of Stella’s eyes twitched, ‘How’s that the same thing? Besides, do you

think she doesn’t want to write some action? She’s probably worried her superiors will

want to have a word with her.”

Keegan said in a low voice, ‘The same logic applies. I’ll admit that my selfishness is a

part of it. Still, the public always harshly scrutinizes and makes malicious speculations

about women in the workforce, especially women like you who stand out appearancewise. Aside from my mere jealousy, I certainly don’t want you to be labeled.’

Stella was startled. Keegan had brought up the biggest problem with the calmest tone.

‘For an excessively beautiful actress, her intimate scenes and the explicitness of her

scenes will always be more buzz-worthy than her acting. Even if she wins an award

that carries weight, she’ll be mocked with words like “XYZ Award has declined.

Someone can win an award just by taking off their clothes and moaning”. For

instance, if a female employee is promoted too quickly, nobody cares about her efforts

and the value she has created for the company. Instead, they care more about the

gossip about the men around her. Once they find “dirt” on her, they’ll, without

hesitation, attribute her getting her position to her looks and deny all of her worth,’ she

thought.

Stella looked up and stared at Keegan, ‘How many parts of it is your selfishness?’”

Keegan hesitated momentarily. Then, he decided to tell the truth.

“Nine out of ten parts.”

Stella glanced at him in surprise. After a while, she finally said, “If your answer just

now were anything lower than five parts, I would have deducted 10,000 points.”

Keegan broke out in cold sweat on his back.

“That was close. I almost went back to square one,” he thought.

Naturally, Keegan was more concerned if his persuasion had gotten to her.

“Well, you won’t be shooting intimate scenes anymore, right?”

Stella said, “It depends on the situation.”

Keegan frowned.

‘I’ve been talking for so long, and this is the outcome? I thought my words had gotten

through her,” he thought.

The truth was, his words had already persuaded her.

“Keegan said a lot. But ultimately, the words that touched me the most were, “The fact

that my heart aches is real. The fact that I’m upset is also real”. Shooting is my job.

My job is important, but it isn’t everything. The feelings of my significant other are

really important too. After all, it’s not like I have to shoot intimate scenes; actors can

choose their roles.

However, he’ll probably get cocky if I say this aloud,’ she thought.

Stella grabbed the pudding at the side. She ate it while asking, “Where’s Mr. Snyder?”

Keegan was still troubled by her filming intimate scenes, so he said in a depressed

tone, “At the washroom.’

Stella froze, “Why’d he go to the washroom again?”

Keegan took his anger out on his bad influence of a friend, “Why else? He has bad

kidneys.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

Chapter 862

Just as she wanted to say something, her phone notified her of a message. She

looked down and glanced at her phone.

[You have received a transfer of 50,000 in your account.]

The transferer was actually Albert. He also left a post-script.

[P/S: Tell me if you need anything.]

Stella was bewildered.

‘Has Albert gone crazy? Since I got married, Albert has never given me money on his

own accord. The last time he spent money on me was because everyone had set him

up, and he couldn’t back down. So he had no choice but to spend a million dollars to

buy me a bracelet,’ she thought.

“What’s wrong?”

Keegan asked when he saw Stella’s furrowed brows. She snapped out of her

thoughts, “Albert transferred me 50,000 dollars.”

Keegan paused.

“He transferred money to you?”

“Previously, he called me and wanted to take me in as his foster daughter.”

Stella felt sick at the thought of Albert’s feigned kindness. She continued,” He wants to

reconnect our father-daughter relationship with money; how "generous" of him."

Keegan frowned, "You agreed to it?"

"No way!" Stella rolled her eyes. She continued, "I'm not an idiot. He's merely willing to

spend money on me because he thinks there's a possibility of us reconciling. He

wants to use our relationship to continue riding on The Vinci Rivera Group's coattails.

He thinks now that I'm an illegitimate daughter, I must have a decent identity if I want

to remarry you. Since he's being merciful by taking me as his foster daughter and

charitably giving me the identity of the family's daughter, I will definitely find it hard to

resist. Right now, he's waiting for me to take the bait. Who would want such a shitty

status? So be it if I can't get married. Who cares?!"

Keegan twitched his eyes, and he pursed his lips.

"I think getting married is still better. It's guaranteed by the law."

Stella was at a loss for words.

"I'm trying to be serious with you!"

Keegan chuckled, "I'm also being serious; you should consider my words."

Stella automatically skipped the discussion. She took a screenshot while saying, "That

cheapskate, Albert, actually transferred 50,000 dollars to me. I'm starting to wonder if

he scammed someone rich. Otherwise, why's he being so generous?"

Keegan was speechless. A little after, Vermont arrived.

Once he got in the car, he teased Keegan, "Keegan, are you giving up?

Come over

and drive."

Keegan said two words to him, "Fuck off."

"Tsk. I have the status of a boss but the life of a chauffeur," said

Vermont. Then, he

put on his seatbelt and started the car.

On the way, he asked Keegan, "It's Molly's birthday this Friday. Are you going?"

Keegan replied coldly, "No."

"How about you, Stella?"

Stella said, "I'm not close with Ms. Moore."

Vermont frowned and said, "If you are all not going, then what is the point of me

going? I won't go too, then."

Initially, Keegan wanted to have a meal with them. However, Aldor called him and

asked him to go to the company. And so, the meal did not happen.

Vermont drove Keegan back to his company. Then, he and Stella went back to

Clouditude International together.

BANG!

Yolanda flung the mug to the ground.

“Are you trying to scald me to death? It’s so hot!” she roared angrily.

Yoven saw Yolanda picking on her assistant as soon as he entered the room. The

young girl, who was in her twenties, paled as she got told off. She looked really pitiful.

Chapter 863

Yoven furrowed his brows and said, “What’s happening here?”

When Yolanda saw that it was her benefactor, she immediately acted coyly.

“It’s all because of this clumsy fellow. She almost scalded me.”

“Why are you asking her to get you hot water on a hot day?”

Naturally, Yolanda refused to admit she was picking on her assistant. Instead, she

said coquettishly, “That’s because I’m on my period; I can’t have cold drinks.”

Yoven was obviously looking for Yolanda to deal with his problems down there. When

he heard she was on her period, he immediately lost interest,” You should get some

rest since you’re not feeling well. I’ll come over some other day.”

Yolanda could not possibly let him leave.

‘The second he leaves my place, he’ll get into someone else’s bed.
Everything I use

and eat, including all of my good resources, are all given to me by this
fat man. How

could I possibly let some other slut keep him company?’ she thought.

She tenderly embraced the man. Then, she suggestively slid her fingers
down to his

waist.

“I’m unwell, but that doesn’t stop me from making you feel good,
daddy,” she said

seductively.

Yoven started to breathe heavily, and his gaze darkened.

Yolanda’s assistant took the hint; she left and helped them shut the door.
A while later,

embarrassing sounds came from within the room.

After the sounds stopped, the man became physically and mentally
happy. His fingers

absentmindedly rubbed her shoulders.

“Who made you angry again to make you pick on your assistant?” he
asked.

“Of course it’s that bitch, Stella Jewell!”

At the mention of this, Yolanda became angry. She exaggerated the
incident on the

set, “She fell onto the ground and spat out blood. Then, she insisted it
was because of

my slap. I would've admitted if I really had slapped her, but I didn't even lay a finger on

her at all! Now everyone on the team thinks I bully newcomers by using the shoot as

an excuse. I can't clear my name at all. This bitch. She stole my role, and now she's

trying to kick me out of the cast."

Yolanda had frequently taken her anger out on cast members and bullied the

newcomers on set in the past. She only hit a wall when her tried-and-tested method

was used on Stella. Apart from that, Stella even unexpectedly turned the situation

around. Yolanda could not swallow her discontentment.

As she finished speaking, she hugged the man while begging coquettishly," Daddy,

could you help me find someone to mess with her? I want the bitch to have some

setback for her attitude."

"She dares to bully my people?" Yoven felt good after her service, so he was much

easier to talk to than usual, "Send me her photo, and I'll get someone to mess with

her."

Yolanda instantly rejoiced. Then, she immediately sent Stella's photo over.

Yoven had seen numerous beautiful women before but was still stunned by Stella's

beauty. He greedily stared at the person in the picture; he thought she was beautiful

yet also familiar.

"I feel like I've seen her somewhere before."

Yolanda saw the lecherous gaze in Yoven's eyes and huffed, "You must find every

beautiful woman familiar?"

Yoven chuckled as he pinched her butt, "Why? Are you jealous?"

"You don't say?" Yolanda smiled and straddled him. Then, her fingers slowly slid

downward. She seductively whispered into his ear, "Daddy, if you help me dispose of

her, I'll play the game you mentioned last time with you."

Yoven darkened his gaze and cursed.

"You slut."

He continued in a deep voice, "Just you wait."

Then, he immediately got someone to handle the matter. Yolanda smiled. She only felt

content after taking revenge.

At New Water Street of La Ventura, a Maserati stopped in front of the neighborhood at

nine twenty-five at night.

La Ventura was an estate that was developed two years ago in the old town district. It

was a lower-middle-class area far from the city, and its price was not high. Most of the

house owners were older to middle-aged people and non-locals.

This was why luxury cars were a rare sight.

After a car pulled over, a beautiful young woman emerged. She stood there and

waved her arms. After the Maserati left, she threw the flowers the man had gifted her

into a trash can beside her. Then only did she turn around to enter the neighborhood.

However, she took only a few steps before a pair of high-beam lights shone behind

her. She thought she was blocking the car's path and hurriedly moved aside.

The car slowly drove over and stopped beside her. Then, the car's window rolled

down.

It was a refined-looking man. He asked politely, "Are you Madam Xenia Garcia?"

Chapter 864

The lady was stunned momentarily.

"I am. And you are?"

Aldor answered warmly, “My boss would like to discuss some matters with you. Are you free?”

Xenia was slightly wary, “Who’s your boss?”

Aldor replied, ‘The person whom Mr. Jewell emailed this afternoon is my boss. You must’ve heard of him before.’”

Xenia’s expression changed drastically, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

After saying this, she turned around and left in a hurry.

Aldor tailed her slowly, ‘Xenia Garcia. 23 years old. Graduated from the Luitcham

University of Technology and got accepted into a Master’s Program at Markham

University. However, you didn’t show up and chose to work instead. Your sister, Gina

Garcia, got sexually assaulted over summer vacation last year. During the dispute,

she accidentally stabbed the person, resulting in minor injuries. It’s said that the

person was only willing to drop charges after getting a 3-million-dollar compensation.

In order to save your sister from prison, you surrendered yourself to Albert. That’s why

you gave up on doing your Master’s, right?”

Xenia paused from walking. She clenched her fists, and her face turned ghostly pale.

She turned to look at Aldor.

“What the hell do you want?” she asked in a trembling voice.

Aldor smiled, “Hop in, Ms. Garcia. Perhaps my boss could help free you from your

current situation and get you back in school.’

The persona Xenia had in front of others was exposed, so she had no other choice.

With a pale expression, she opened the car door. An imposing man was sitting in the

backseat. He was handsome and tall. However, his indifferent expression gave off an

icy feeling that pushed others miles away.

Keegan glanced at her.

“Get in,” he said coolly.

Xenia awkwardly got in the car and sat in the corner.

Aldor U-turned the car and drove them away.

Keegan studied the woman in front of her. He found her familiar.

However, she did not

dare to meet his eyes and hurriedly lowered her gaze.

As soon as she lowered her gaze, Keegan realized who she resembled.

‘This girl looks like Rainee. When Stella and I got married back then, she brought a

photo album that mostly contained photos from her childhood to adulthood. There

were also a few family photos. Xenia's looks resemble the young Rainee in the

photos,' he thought.

Keegan suddenly understood what Stella meant by someone looking like another.

'That scumbag, Albert Jewell,' he thought again.

Xenia was dressed very plainly; most of her clothes were below a hundred, and her

bag was the only expensive item on her. However, she did not seem to quite like it.

She did not react at all when the seatbelt scratched her bag.

'If it were Stella, she'd probably feel so upset that she'd be screaming,' he thought.

When the car pulled up at the park nearby, Keegan got straight to the point and

asked, "How many photos does Albert have?"

Xenia gripped her shirt tightly. She stuttered in a low voice, "I... I don't know. N

"He sent me a blackmailing email at your sister's store; how would you not know?"

Xenia paled further, "I really, really don't know..."

Aldor stared at Xenia's terrified expression and quickly cut in.

"Don't be nervous, Ms. Garcia," he said as he took out a bank settlement invoice and

handed it to her.

He continued, “This is to demonstrate our sincerity.”

Chapter 865

Xenia hesitantly took it over. But then, she was shocked.

It was a 2.3-million-dollar remittance slip; the recipient was the hooligan her sister had

stabbed back then.

Aldor took out another hand-written slip the hooligan wrote.

“My boss has already helped you settle the compensation. From now on, this person

will not be troubling your family members ever again. You could consider taking the

test to become a graduate student if you want to. If you don’t want to do so, my boss

is acquainted with Markham University’s chancellor, so he could help you explain the

reason to the chancellor and get them to issue a leave of absence proof.

It is not a

difficult task to get you back into studying,” said Aldor.

Xenia’s hands trembled, and her eyes immediately watered.

‘Ever since I accepted Albert’s proposal, I never thought I would have a chance to

continue my studies again. The family of the hooligan my younger sister had stabbed

is quite influential. He bought off many witnesses and forced them to say the sexual assault was banter among friends. Due to the lack of surveillance footage, we could not win the lawsuit. Instead, the hooligan countersued us for committing battery. The lawyer said he demanded three million dollars in compensation. He said he'd drop charges if we paid, and we'd go to jail if we didn't. My sister is only twenty. Her wonderful life has only just started, so how could we possibly just watch and not do a thing? Regardless, a middle-class family simply cannot afford three million dollars,' she thought.

She thought again, 'It was then that Albert extended an olive branch to me. I had no choice but to grab it like it was a lifeline. I thought my life was already ruined, so I never thought I could free myself from this disgusting relationship.'

Xenia gripped her hands tightly and looked up, "I really don't know how many of those photos he has hidden. He came to my sister's store for WiFi, saying he wanted to upload something. I saw him upload the photos but didn't know what he wanted to do with them.

Xenia actually could deduce that the photos were not for something good because

they were way too unusual. They were all rather intimate photos of a young woman.

“You guys... You guys want to arrest Albert?”

She asked tentatively.

Keegan did not answer her question. Instead, he lifted his gaze, “How frequently does

Albert ask you out? How much authority do you have over him?”

Xenia was stunned. Suddenly, she found it a little hard to speak.

Aldor added, “What my boss means is, do you have a way to get those photos?”

Xenia answered, “I can try. Do you want to get them back?”

“No,” Keegan said. “I want to destroy all of them. If you can do that, we’ll call it even. I

will also fulfill what I promised you.”

Xenia was thrilled. However, she felt a little skeptical.

“May I ask why you are doing this?”

Keegan said slowly, “The person in the photos is the person I love.”

Xenia was shocked. Suddenly, she understood everything. Just as she was about to

say something, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

Xenia was about to hang up when Keegan suddenly said, “Answer it first.”

She felt it was wrong to hang up the call, so she answered it.

“Hello? Please to meet you. Is this Ms. Xenia Garcia?”

Stella’s voice sounded from Xenia’s phone. Aldor was slightly surprised, but Keegan

was totally unfazed. This was because he saw Stella’s number when he took a glance

just now.

“That’s me. And you’re?”

“My surname is Jewell, and I’d like to ask you some questions. Are you free right

now?”

‘Why’s there another one here to ask me questions? This one’s even a Jewell?’ she

thought.

She asked, “What’s the matter?”

“I can’t tell you over the phone. Could you meet me tomorrow morning at nine?”

Xenia refused, ‘Sorry, but I don’t know you.’

Stella laughed, “Don’t you want to know how you ended up as Albert Jewell’s

mistress?’

Xenia was speechless.

Aldor raised his brows in surprise.

‘Mrs. Kane’s almost as quick as Mr. Kane,’ he thought

Chapter 866

Xenia tightened her grip on her phone and started feeling anxious.

“What exactly are
you trying to say?”

Stella said, “Miss Garcia, calm down. I mean no harm. However, it’s a
little

inconvenient for us to talk about this over the phone. Let’s meet up at
the cafe on New

Water Street tomorrow. It won’t be too late for you to reject me if you
really are not

interested in what I told you after we meet.”

Xenia looked very hesitant. Keegan was looking for his phone when he
spoke

soundlessly. “Say okay.”

So, she pursed her lips. “Okay then. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

She looked at Keegan after hanging up. “Why do you want me to see
her?”

He said flatly. “That woman you spoke to is my lover.”

Xenia was speechless.

‘Why would they look for me separately, then? Can’t they just work
together?’

Keegan continued. “Be there on time tomorrow. Just agree with her on
everything she

has to say, and I’ll fulfill every condition that she offers you.”

Xenia had no reason to turn down such a fantastic offer.

Stella was at Clouditude International when she ended the call. Felicity
quickly asked

her, “How did it go? Did she say yes?”

Stella nodded. “We’re meeting tomorrow morning.”

“Do you want me to go with you?”

Stella shook her head. “It’s not something she would be proud to be talking about. I’m

worried that she won’t tell me much if there are two of us.”

Detective Karl returned with some new information and told Stella that Albert had a

lover, and that lady was even younger than her. She initially wanted to disgust Hylda

with what she found out by stirring things up between her and Albert.

However, after knowing what was happening to Xenia and seeing her picture, she

gave up that idea. She figured that using such a useful pawn just to upset Hylda

would be a big waste.

Not only that Stella wanted to stir things up between them, but she also wanted to

take the worst revenge on them and bring them to justice with hard evidence.

The next morning, Stella arrived at the cafe very early to wait for Xenia.

At nine o’clock sharp, a young lady dressed in a white tee and light blue jeans

appeared in the shop. Stella lifted her hand and said, “Miss Garcia, I’m here.”

Xenia turned around and saw a curly-haired lady with a mask on calling her.

She went forward and asked, “Miss Jewell?”

Stella nodded. “Have a seat. Do you want a drink?”

“I don’t drink coffee.” Xenia pulled the chair and cut to the chase.

“What is it that you

want to talk to me about?”

Stella did not beat around the bush too. She took a photo out of her bag and pushed it

toward Xenia. “Take a look at this.”

Xenia gazed downward. It was a photo of a girl leaning against a bicycle while holding

a book. She had two ponytails, and her eyes were very bright.

However, Xenia thought that the girl looked very familiar. ‘She looks like me.’

Stella said calmly. ‘This is my mom, Albert’s ex-wife.’

Xenia paused. Stella continued, “You knew Albert during campus recruitment, right?”

Xenia recollected herself. “How did you know?”

Stella smirked. “Because that’s how his current wife got everything she has now too.”

Xenia felt very uncomfortable as she said in a low voice. “I never wanted to get

anything from him.”

“I’m sorry,” Stella said gently, “I didn’t mean it like that. I was just saying that Albert

wouldn't stop using the same trick." "Trick?" Xenia was confused.

Chapter 867

Stella said, "Your sister was molested during summer break last year, and the person

demanded a ridiculous amount of compensation after your sister hurt him by accident,

right?"

Xenia managed to keep herself composed after how Keegan did the same and caught

her off guard last night.

"Yes, how did you find out?"

"That's not important," Stella said slowly, "You were in dire need of money. Albert

called you, so you wanted to borrow money from him. That was when he suggested

you be his secret lover, and he would pay you a hundred thousand every month so

that you could pay off your debt. You didn't have a choice but agreed to be his

mistress for three years, is that right?"

Xenia's face turned pale. Clearly, Stella reminded her of some unspeakable past.

She went to an interview with her roommate during the campus recruitment and met

Albert there.

During the campus talk, she felt like somebody kept looking at her as she sat in front

of the stage. Albert approached her after the speech ended and asked her name.

Then, he asked if she was interested in working in his company.

She was yet to get her result and wanted to further her studies, so she rejected him.

However, she received a call from Albert because she filled in her personal

information that day, and he said he wanted to treat her to a meal.

Xenia was very disgusted by what Albert did. He was older than her father, and she

just could not stand it. So, she blocked his number.

However, her sister got into trouble sometime later, and she had no other choice but

to become Albert's lover. She just felt ironic and embarrassed after thinking about it.

So, her tone became a little aggressive. "What exactly are you trying to say? II

Stella replied slowly, "Miss Garcia, have you ever suspected why Albert would happen

to call you just when you needed money the most?"

Xenia paused. "W-What do you mean?"

Stella continued, "There aren't so many coincidences in this world, and Albert has

never been a kind man. He and my mother were university classmates. She spent a fortune on him and kick-started his business together. However, he used the same trick on another high school student as he did to you while my mom was pregnant.

“I used to think that he was genuinely in love with his current wife, which was why he killed my mom. However, it seems like he’s just a scumbag who loves to mess with young girls. He would do anything to satisfy his own desires.”

She continued, “He could get my mom killed for his current wife, and I wouldn’t be surprised if he’d do the same to his current wife for you. However, do you think you’re going to be the next victim when his fourth lover appears?”

“Hold on; you’re already a victim of his.”

Chapter 868

Xenia did not take it.

Instead, she asked Stella, ‘What do you want me to do?’

Stella shifted her gaze to the photo. “You saw it too. You looked very similar to my

mother. Albert did not bump into you by accident; it’s because of your face that

resembles my mother a lot.’

Xenia pursed her lips. “He’s still in love with your mom, huh?”

Stella sneered. “You’re wrong. He’s in love with nobody. He’s selfish, and the person

he’ll only ever love is himself.” She looked back up at Xenia and continued, “I want

you to get the evidence of Albert and Hylda causing my mom’s death. I want them to

pay the highest price for their actions and turn their lives into a living hell.’

Xenia was shocked by the hatred she saw in Stella’s eyes as she said that. Then,

after pausing for a while, Xenia asked, “H-how can I help you?”

The expression on Stella’s face turned calmer. ‘Til let you know how...’

Stella thought about something when she was about to leave. “Your sister is still

young. You should let her continue studying and sit for the college entrance exam next

year. I have a younger brother who’s pretty good at studying, and he can be your

sister’s tutor if needed. A girl should be more knowledgeable. She’ll have more options

in life if she’s well-educated, and she’ll know how to protect herself too.”

Xenia said thankfully, “I’ll talk to her about it.”

Xenia immediately called Keegan after parting ways with Stella and told him

everything that Stella had told her.

Keegan listened to her and said flatly, “Just do as she said.”

Aldor commented after Keegan hung up, “Mrs. Kane is better than you in making use

of other people and reading somebody else’s mind.’

Keegan was speechless.

What Stella said to Xenia was not entirely true. Indeed, Albert had bad intentions, but

he was not the one who hired someone to molest Xenia’s sister.

However, the timing of what happened was just too coincidental. So, Stella faked the

call history and misled Xenia into thinking that what she said was true.

Instead of just using money or a favor, Stella figured it would be better to manipulate

her into thinking that Albert ruined her life to get Xenia to work with her. Besides, she

got to use Xenia’s sister as leverage too.

Stella knew very well that an ally could only be trusted if the same goal was shared.

She held firmly on those two points. Xenia would find it hard to turn Stella down even

if Keegan did not talk to her before.

Aldor knew that Stella was a very vengeful person, yet she chose to divorce Keegan

peacefully back then. So, he thought that she was being very kind to his boss.

Keegan glared at him, “What are you talking about? Stella is a very innocent and kind person.”

Aldor kept quiet.

He thought to himself. ‘You would still be together with her if you knew about this earlier.’

Keegan put the documents aside and said, “Get someone to send a bouquet of flowers to the set. I don’t want too many roses. Get a few stalks of every flower and wrap them nicely.’

Aldor thought to himself again. ‘I’m sure Mrs. Kane complained that the roses looked too ugly. Otherwise, I’m sure he’ll get her a bunch of pink roses judging by how dull of a man he is.’”

Yolanda disappeared for a day, and she got to the set on time after that. No one knew if her company lectured her or if Stuart gave her a good scolding, but she started behaving a lot better after returning.

After shooting for three days, the male lead of this show, Jorge Goldwyn, finally finished his work and joined the production.

Jorge was in his forties and won the best actor award three times. His role in the

drama was a policeman in charge of the poisoning case, and he had a lot of scenes

with Stella.

He was the most popular actor that Stella met after beginning her acting career.

Jorge was a very humble man with no airs and graces on the set. If there were

younger actors asking for his advice, he would be more than happy to help them.

Leighton did not frequently appear in the drama, so his schedule was more flexible.

He was going to fly to another city for another job. Stuart thought that his crew was

not complete when the pre-production party was held, so he wanted to organize

another gathering on the weekend before Leighton left.

He chose the same hotel where the charity gala was held previously.

Everybody in the crew had arrived, and about twenty of them were there.

All of them were talking in the private lounge, and it was very noisy.

Chapter 869

Stella was the kind of person who would only be very talkative around people she was

familiar with but awkward with strangers.

The production had started a week, yet she only talked to a few other actors or the

crew. She was not very familiar with them at all. She would only speak to them when

they asked her a question. At other times, she would just be eating or looking at her

phone.

She was scrolling through Facebook when she received a text from Keegan: [Let's eat

together tonight.]

Stella snapped a photo of the delicacies in front of her and texted back: [I'm eating

now.]

Keegan immediately replied: [With who?]

Stella sent him another text: [Leighton is leaving town, so Stuart organized a gathering

before he does.]

Keegan felt very good after knowing that Leighton was going to leave.

However, he asked anyway: [Is he done with all his parts?]

Stella: [Not yet. He's a big star and has a lot of jobs. He's only making a guest

appearance in this drama anyway. Otherwise, why would he accept such a minor role

with how popular he is? He'll come back to the set after he's done with that job.]

Keegan's face looked upset again after finding out that Leighton would return.

'Not only that I have to worry about Trevor, but now I have to deal with this greasy little boy too. I can never live peacefully until I marry Stella again!'

Keegan pursed his lips and asked: [What time will your dinner end? i'll come and pick you up.]

Stella replied: [It's fine. I think we're going somewhere else after this, and the night will probably end very late. I'll just ask Mr. Winfield to drive me back home by then.]

Keegan sent her another text after a few minutes: [It's been so long since I heard your voice.]

They had not seen each other since the day Keegan went to the set because Stella got very busy after the production started. She would always be working, sleeping, or memorizing her lines whenever Keegan called.

Keegan knew she took this job very seriously, so he would not bother her during her working hours. However, he did not want to be neglected, so he egged Aldor to post some photos of him on his social media account.

As an example, Aldor posted Keegan's graduation photo online.

Keegan's classmates decided to wear swimwear as their theme through voting.

The reason was very simple. Keegan's classmates were all guys, so they could go all out and do whatever they wanted.

The normal bunch wore board shorts to show off their muscles, while the "abnormal bunch" took it to another level by wearing bikinis.

Keegan was forced to be there as he did not know how to swim. The news of his class taking swimsuit photos was leaked, and many people came to the beach. He insisted on not taking off his clothes, and everybody got mad."

His classmates poured water on him and made his whole body wet.

That photo Aldor posted was taken exactly at that time.

Keegan was wearing a t-shirt customized by his classmates, and he was soaked in

seawater. His shirt molded around his body, making the silhouette of his muscles look

very distinct.

Aldor added a very interesting caption too: [When are you getting off work if you have

a boss like this?]

Any normal person would only see it as a joke without realizing that he actually had

other intentions.

Aldor also posted other photos of Keegan, and Stella would always like all of them.

However, it had been a day since Aldor posted that photo, but Stella had yet to like it.

So, that was when Keegan finally knew what it felt like to be ignored.

Not only that Keegan was trying to express how much he missed Stella by saying he

had not heard her voice for a long time, but he was also kind of complaining.

Stella could not help but smile when she thought of how Keegan would be frowning on

the other side of the phone. She opened her WhatsApp. She was about to unblock

Keegan's number and sent him two voice messages.

However, she realized that Keegan's number was not on her block list at all when she

found his number. She looked at it over and over again, yet she was still seeing the

same thing.

'How is that possible?'

She clearly remembered that she blocked Keegan's number the night she asked

Keegan for a divorce.

Chapter 870

Stella pursed her lips. She went back to the homepage and recovered her chat history.

Then, her face darkened.

She wondered why Keegan had turned into a completely different person who could

guess how she felt at times. He would even know when she was hungry.

She thought that they had some kind of connection, but she was totally wrong!

Keegan unblocked his own number when he used her phone to take a picture of her

and Julian when he sat for the college entrance exam!

It turned out that he had been spying on her WhatsApp story these two months!

Keegan was way too good at pretending. He even told Stella not to unblock his

number too early when he transferred her money because he wanted to prove himself

to her.

‘Bullshit! He only said that because he knew I’d find out what he did if I unblocked

him!’

Stella clenched her teeth as she sent Keegan a middle finger emoticon.

Then, she

blocked him again.

Keegan knew that he was exposed when he saw what Stella had sent him. He

immediately drafted a message, but it could not be delivered. That was when he knew

Stella blocked him again.

Keegan was speechless.

‘Why did I have to say that I miss her voice?’

Keegan wanted to text Stella to explain himself, but his phone rang. The Rivera

Chamber of Commerce president called him and asked when he would arrive.

Keegan did not feel like going to a business gathering like this, but the current

president was a good friend of his father. So, he felt it would be impolite for him not to

show up after the president invited him repeatedly. So, he just made it to the hotel of

that gathering.

“I’m already here. Coming up now.”

“Sure. I’ll send down someone to bring you up.”

After hanging up, Keegan transferred five hundred and twenty thousand dollars to

Stella with the remark: [I was wrong. Please forgive me.]

Stella wired him one cent: [Noted.]

Keegan chuckled as he put his phone away. Then, he got out of the car.

Stella was looking at her bank balance when she received a text message from an

unsaved number: [Do you want to work together?]

Stella was confused.

Then, she replied: [?]

That person texted back: [I'm Wendy Musk.]

Stella immediately blocked her number.

'Wendy Musk... A good friend of Dahlia and Olivia. I doubt I can ever trust her.'

Olivia did not get any response after sending the text, so she gave Stella a call.

However, she found out that she was blocked.

She gritted her teeth in anger. 'I'm too smart to make a careless mistake like this!'

Bella was the last one to arrive.

She wore a dress from Chanel's latest collection, and her makeup looked glamorous.

She was holding a bag while she stood at the door as she said apologetically, "I'm

sorry for being late. I was caught in a traffic jam."

Stuart waved his hand. "We just arrived anyway. Come on, grab a seat.'

Yolanda saw Bella's bag, and she was green with envy.

She recognized that it was a limited-edition Hermes bag with just a glance. Its retail

price was nearly three million, and it was only exclusively sold to its premium members.

Bella's was at the top of the industry, and her payroll was on a completely different

level from theirs. Yolanda was considered to be doing pretty well among the B and C lists, but the most expensive handbag she owned was only five hundred thousand.

Not to mention that she only had one bag that cost that much. It was the exact bag

that she had brought to the dinner today.

She was so confident when she walked in there, and somebody even complimented

her bag. However, Bella's arrival with her luxurious bag made hers look very cheap.

So, she felt unhappy and envious.

She swept her gaze across the room and found that the other actress's bags were not

as expensive as hers, and she felt a lot better. In particular, Stella's bag did not even

have a proper logo on it, and she almost burst out laughing after seeing it.

Chapter 871

Stella was not affected by the fact that Olivia called her at all because she made

Olivia very mad at Cordelia's birthday celebration. Olivia was only doing everything

Dahlia said because she could help her husband with his work.

However, not only did Olivia's husband have a secret lover, but he also gave birth to

an illegitimate child with his lover. Olivia would never expect her bestie, Dahlia, to hide

everything from her despite knowing about it a long time ago. She just could not find a

reason not to hate Dahlia.

Stella figured that Olivia most probably had something to do about the accident during

the birthday celebration. She was not interested at all in what Olivia proposed to her.

Olivia was sharp and tactful. She managed to keep herself out of the firework accident

completely. It showed how cautious of a person she could be. Stella was worried that

Olivia would set her up if she were to associate herself with her. So, she blocked her

instantly because she did not want anything to do with her.

“Bella, your bag is so beautiful.”

An actress named Hailey Glover said. She acted as their roommate who also

happened to be in the same class as them. She could dance really well. Somebody

even said that she graduated from a professional dance academy.

Yolanda immediately chimed in, “Of course. It’s a Hermes premium member

exclusive. I’ve only seen it once on their fashion show.”

It was perfectly normal for actresses to pursue materialistic things. Not only that it

could feed their pride, but it could also be a method for sponsors to evaluate their

potential in the fashion industry. So, that was a very crucial way to attract luxury

brands.

It would be difficult for famous stars to secure a luxury endorsement if they were not

stylish enough. This is because the big brands did not want to risk losing their

influence in the fashion world by hiring a tacky person to be the face of their brands.

For example, Bella did not know how to dress when she just got famous. Her sense of

fashion was very strange, and she could not even rent a dress from high-end brands.

At that time, the trending searches on Facebook were:

#BellaWearingACheapDressOnRedCarpet, #

BellaClaimedThatStlyeCouldNotBeDetermindedByBrands, #

BellaSupportsLocalBrandOnRedCarpet, #...

Her fans praised her for what she did. They thought that their idol was a very noble and humble person.

In fact, she only wore cheap dresses because she could not get any brand to sponsor

her. However, the PR team Vermont hired for her was very good at their job, and they

turned her disadvantage into an advantage.

But anybody who had a little knowledge of the fashion industry would know that not

only did foreign countries have high-end brands, but Hustuabourg did too. However,

actresses still preferred high-end brands from other countries because their popularity

and influence were simply impeccable.

Why did Bella stop wearing a dress from local brands the next year if she really did

want to promote them?

That was because she changed her styling team and began dressing better. Also, she

started to get more famous, and high-end brands held out the olive branch for her. In

simpler words, she stopped promoting local brands once she had other options.

“But the photos she took of it were very detailed, and it didn’t look like a replica at all.

A friend of mine wanted to rent the bag for a photoshoot, but the seller said she only

wanted to sell it. After saving enough money, she contacted the seller again, but it

turned out it was already sold. So, I don’t think it’s a replica. Besides...”
That person

paused. “I think Bella’s bag has the same serial number as the one I saw online.”

The atmosphere became a little strange after that person said that.

That person was implying that Bella bought the bag on a website that sold used items,

and the bag was pre-owned. Bella was a rising fashion icon in showbiz and that was

the last thing she wanted others to know she did.

Everybody shifted their gaze to Bella. However, Bella acted rather calmly as she put

on a faint smile. “You’ve probably made a mistake. I bought this from an authorized

store.”

Stella looked for a moment before looking back at her phone.

‘An authorized secondhand store.*

She did not have any plans to expose Bella. After all, the bag did not have anything to

do with her now. The bag was worth three million, but she sold it to Bella for five

million. She made a huge profit.

Besides, she would have to admit that the bag once belonged to her if she exposed

Bella. She figured that people would start making assumptions about her since she

was just a small actress, and there was just no way that she could afford to buy that

bag.

She did not want to get anybody's attention, so she kept her mouth shut.

Bella

probably knew Stella would think this way too, which was why she said that in front of

everybody.

Yolanda immediately chimed in. Bella can get just any bag she wants with her

influence in the fashion industry.”

Stella kept quiet.

She figured that Yolanda probably did not know how arrogant Hermes was.

It was at the top of its game, and it looked down on everybody equally other than its

partners. That was why even some very wealthy women could not always get the

designs they wanted.

Stella paused as she thought about that. She suddenly remembered how angry

Keegan looked when she sold the bag.

‘I guess he only acted like that because he spent a lot of effort just to get it for me. I

was so silly. Why did I believe him when he said it was a gift from his client? What

kind of client would give him such a valuable gift? Besides, why would his client give

him a women’s bag? Clearly, that prideful man wanted to cheer me up, but he ruined

everything with his stupid mouth.’

In fact, Keegan gave her plenty of bags when they were still married. That was the

reason why she had such exquisite taste in bags.

Keegan gifted her many expensive jewelry pieces and bags, yet she would only buy

him discounted shirts in the mall. The most expensive thing she ever gave him was a

two hundred thousand dollar watch on his birthday. Suddenly, she felt very sorry for

Keegan.

She gazed downward and smiled. Then, she sent a WhatsApp messenger to her

friend specializing in jewelry design: [Can you make a pair of cufflinks for me?]

Her friend replied very swiftly: [Do you want it customized?]

Stella: [Yeah. I'll send you my design first so that you can touch it up. Then, just let me

know how much it's going to cost.]

Stella was still typing on her phone when the waiter accidentally dropped some sauce

on her screen while serving the food. The waiter immediately apologized, but she just

waved her hand, "It's okay."

Then, she took out a packet of tissues from her bag and cleaned her screen.

The actresses at the table were chatting, and they just could not stop talking about

Bella.

Yolanda said, "I remember Bella participating in an observing program. It revealed that

she has a walk-in closet in her house to put her bags in.

There were so many classic designs in there."

Chapter 873

"I watched that show too! I was completely shocked when the door was pushed open.

That's literally my dream room!"

"I mean, isn't that the dream of every woman in this world?"

“Bella is so humble. I don’t see her showing off her collection at all. I’d have a rotation

of different bags every day without using the same one for a month!”

Bella smiled. “Most of them were gifted by my sponsors. I only bought a few bags,

and some of the purchases were work-related. There were some outdated designs,

and I plan to get rid of them or give them away. I’m running out of space.”

Her words made the actresses both envious and jealous.

None of the actresses would give their bags away, even if they were only worth a few

thousand. Bella could only do that because she was famous and earned much more

than them.

Yolanda gazed at Stella, who was wiping the sauce off her phone screen. Then, she

suddenly said, “Why don’t you give some of them to Stella? Even though bag designs

are very subjective, using anything too cheap is inappropriate.

“It’s fine if she uses it in a private event like this, but she’s going to affect our image if

she uses a trashy bag when we promote our show in person.”

Stella paused.

She looked at Yolanda and said flatly, “Whose bag are you calling cheap?”

Yolanda continued pretentiously, 'That's not what I meant. I'm only saying this for your benefit. You just came into this industry, and you don't know how it works. It's important for an actress to present herself well, so you have to spend some money on new clothes and bags. You just started your career and you're only making little money. You're just going to embarrass yourself if you spend more than you earn on your appearances, right? Bella is going to save you a lot of money by giving you some of her bags now that she wants to get rid of them.'

Yolanda's words sounded sincere, as if she was being thoughtful and wanted to save money for Stella. However, her condescending tone made it very obvious that she was just being sarcastic.

Stella was not having it at all. 'Is this how showbiz works now? Money speaks louder than words, huh?'

Bella acted like a philanthropist before Stella could say anything. 'Miss Jewell, I'd be more than happy to give them to you if you want them. I was going to throw them away, but I guess it would be more meaningful to give them to you if I could help you

by doing so.”

All the other actresses had different looks on their faces.

‘The sarcasm is so obvious. What’s the point of being so phony when everybody

knows what they’re up to?’

The actresses knew what was happening very well, but none was brave enough to

stand up for Stella. After all, they could not afford to cross a big star like Bella.

The kinder ones kept quiet, but some added, “Bella, you’re so nice to her. I wonder

how much money I could’ve saved if I had met you earlier.’

“Bella has always been kind to newbies.’

“Stella, you’re so lucky.”

Bella got so happy after receiving so many compliments and even began looking at

Stella disdainfully.

Bella kept getting outperformed by Stella since the production started.

They filmed many scenes together, and Stuart would always criticize her acting skills

whenever that happened.

The filming crew would always have to retake the scene because of her. In fact, she

practiced for a very long time after knowing that she would share a lot of scenes with

Stella because she did not want to be outshone.

However, her last-minute hard work just could not surpass Stella's strong fundamental

acting skills often years.

She would forget the lines she had memorized for days whenever she stood before

Stella. In other words, she just could not put up with Stella's acting skills.

Stuart would feel like he was watching the finest show ever during Stella's part, but it

would turn into a corny idol drama when Bella appeared. That was why he was a little

dissatisfied with Bella. Even though he did not openly scold her, he would give her

attitude.

So, Bella took what she had to go through as Stella's fault. That was why she would

do Stella dirty whenever she had the chance.

Bella only pretended to say hesitantly after all the kind words, "Guys, cut it off." Then,

she looked at Stella and continued to speak generously, "Stella, I know you're

embarrassed because there are many of us here. Why don't you come to my house

and have a look tomorrow? You can take home anything you like. I'm going to treat

you a lot better than others would since we're working in the same company.”

Stella swept her gaze across Bella's hypocritical face. ‘She could act pretty well when she's outside the set.’

Chapter 874

Stella smiled. “It wouldn't be right for me to let you down since you're being so kind to

me. Forget about tomorrow since we don't have anything to do now anyway. I

remember you live not far away from here, right? Why don't you take me there to have

a look today?”

Then, she said jokingly, “I'm afraid you won't be able to give me any bags after

tomorrow.”

Bella paused. Did Stella get so poor after the divorce that she went crazy? Can't she

tell that I was only trying to embarrass her? Why would she even say yes to that? Is

she out of her mind?’

Stella's words left Bella no choice but to play along, “Everybody here heard what I

said. Of course, I'll honor my promise, but-

“Let's go then.”

Stella cut Bella off before she could finish her sentence.

She stood up and put on a happy look. ‘I kind of want to see what every woman’s

dream room looks like.’”

Yolanda scoffed.

‘Is she really feeling excited to get someone’s used bags? Once a lowlife, always a

lowlife!’

Then, she turned around and said to Bella, “Bella, you should show them your

collection and open their eyes.’”

Bella pursed her lips. “I’ll let Mr. Winfield know about it then.”

Bella’s house in Lake Villa was near the hotel and would only be a ten-minute car

journey.

The houses in Lake Villa were not cheap, and a unit could cost more than ten million.

So even though Bella bought it with a loan, she would need to earn a lot of money to

fork up the down payment.

There were eight of them, and they took two cars. They arrived at Bella’s place shortly

after.

The door was pushed open, and a very luxurious Pairinian style house welcomed

them. The ceiling was about fifteen feet tall, and a huge chandelier was hanging on it.

It looked extravagant.

It seemed like Bella wanted to tell everybody she was rich when she designed the

house.

The actresses were amazed by the house's layout and decorations.

Bella said humbly, "I did some minor renovations, and it's really not much. I don't feel

very comfortable here because there's no winter garden. The only reason I didn't sell

it and move elsewhere is that it has a good location."

Everyone felt very sour when they heard how Bella could buy a ten million house just

like that.

Stella swept her gaze across the house indifferently and thought to herself. 'Indeed,

she should get a new house. Even my dining hall is larger than her living room. Is this

really a villa?'

Bella brought them to the second floor. Then, she showed them where her bag room

was, and everyone was stunned.

The bag room was about hundred and fifty square feet, and there were more than a

hundred customized glass display boxes. Each box had a bag placed neatly in it.

There were various sizes, designs, and variations of bags in there. Also, the wall that

faced directly at the entrance was filled with almost all Chanel and Yves Saint Laurent

bags.

One of the actresses was very impressed. “God, how much does everything cost?”

“This color went out-of-stock once it went on sale. How did you manage to get it?!”

“I want to live here.”

The actresses spoke, and Bella felt like her feet could barely touch the ground.

Yolanda saw how indifferent Stella looked and said with a smirk, “Bella, you should tell

Stella which bags you’re trying to get rid of, so she can start choosing them. Just look

at how impatient she’s getting.”

Chapter 875

Stella swept her gaze across Yolanda.

‘Olivia was the last person who tried to embarrass me like that. Could Yolanda be her

long-lost daughter?

‘However, Olivia only wanted to flatter Dahlia for the sake of her husband. I just can’t

figure out what Yolanda is trying to get by doing this. She would even praise Bella no

matter what she did. Is Bella giving her a cut from her earnings?

‘Bella can’t be considered one of the top actresses, and she doesn’t even know any

wealthy person. She has some connections with third-rate producers, but that’s it. She

doesn’t even know how to pick the right script for herself. How could she help

Yolanda?

‘Perhaps Yolanda isn’t doing this for anything; she just hates me.’

Stella smiled. ‘I’m good. However, you seem like you’re in a rush more than me. Why

don’t you ask Bella for one or two bags too? You’re so close with her, and I’m sure that

she won’t let you go home empty-handed.’

Yolanda could be very quick-witted when it came to things like this. She responded

with a smile, ‘I was just trying to save us some time since we still have to go back to

the hotel later. It was a joke. Look at you; why did you get so nervous? It’s not

something to be embarrassed about anyway.’

Stella gazed at her and said slowly, “I didn’t think it was embarrassing at all. Instead,

I’m very glad that Bella is actually willing to give me her bags.

“Why do you make it sound like Bella is trying to embarrass me by giving me her

bags? Even though I’m not bothered, I’m sure that you’re going to tarnish Bella’s

reputation if somebody else knew what you said about her and accused Bella of

hazing a newbie.”

Bella was stunned.

Yolanda got so angry that the edge of her mouth twitched.

‘This bitch is sharp-tongued. She turned the conversation against Bella and me with

just a few sentences. I underestimated her!’

Yolanda did not want to argue with her anymore as she looked at her and said,

“Everybody knows what kind of person Bella is, and no one can tarnish her reputation.

You should focus on which bags you want to pick instead. Also, pick a newer one so

nobody would know it’s a used bag when you use it.”

Each of the actresses reacted differently to what Yolanda said. They knew Yolanda

and Bella were just trying to humiliate her by giving her free bags.

Stella smiled and asked Bella as if she could not notice the sarcasm in Yolanda's

words at all, "Bella, can I choose any bags from here?"

Bella looked carefully at the expression on Stella's face.

Stella did not look angry at all. Instead, she actually seemed very happy.

That was not what Bella expected.

She put on a kind face and said gently, "Some of the bags were given to me

temporarily by my sponsors, and I have to return them, and some of them are what I

normally use." She pointed at the wall on the other side, saying, "You can choose any

bags from here.'

Indeed, the bags there were out of season, and almost none was a classic design.

There were all kinds of colors in there, and their prices ranged from a few thousand to

tens of thousands.

So many bags were on that wall, and everything could easily cost more than a million.

It was not a small amount at all.

Someone said, "My god, you're not going to keep any of these?"

"Bella, it would be a shame to throw everything away. You should sell them online to

at least get some of your money back."

Bella flipped her hair. ‘They aren’t worth a lot anyway. It’s better to do someone a favor

than have the money back.’”

Then, she paused and looked at Stella, “Stella, pick any bag you want. Don’t be shy.

You can have any of them.”

“Can I have every single one?” Stella’s words shocked everyone.

Everyone kept quiet.

‘Not only that she’s a lowlife, but she’s also not embarrassed to be one at all.’

Bella chuckled. “Can you even use all of them? Besides, can you fit so many bags in

your house?”

In other words, Bella was saying that Stella lived in a tiny house after the divorce. She

doubted if it was even big enough to fit those bag

Chapter 876

Stella said, ‘I don’t quite have the space for them in my house, so I plan on placing

them at a friend’s.’”

A while ago, Keegan had been getting people to send Stella lots of shoes and clothes,

so her clothes room was full and could not fit the bags.

To others, however, Stella's words meant her house was so small she had to store her

bags in her friend's house. She sounded incredibly broke.

Everyone could not help but gaze at her with sympathy.

'Why is she challenging Bella when she doesn't have what it takes?' they thought.

Meanwhile, Yolanda was not that nice about it; she outright said mockingly, "She's

asking you to pick two; do you think you're doing wholesale?"

Stella was not angered. She answered coolly, "Bella's going to throw them out

anyway. Besides, doesn't she like helping newcomers? Isn't giving the bags to me

better than throwing them out?"

Her words put Bella in a difficult spot.

While the bags were outdated, one could still get quite some money back if they sold

them off as secondhand goods.

It was no secret celebrities in the entertainment industry sold luxury items they did not

use in private.

After all, luxury goods were inherently expensive; they could not afford to let them go

to waste even if they were rich. Besides, they bought many of their things because

they were trending. Once the trend was over, the things had no wearable value

anymore, so they sold them and replaced them with new ones.

Bella only said she was not selling the bags because she wanted to show off her

wealth. However, Stella took her words seriously, so Bella now had no choice but to

give them to her.

Seeing how Bella had been silent for a long time, Stella decided to provoke her.

“Are you having a hard time letting go, Bella?” Stella looked at her with an

understanding look. She continued, “After all, these things aren’t cheap, so it’s normal

for you to be unable to let go...”

“You’re overthinking, Stella,” Bella cut her off. “Of course, I’m willing to give them to

you if you truly want them. However, these things are outdated and no different from

trash to me. However, these things are considered to have been used to their full

potential if they’re useful to you, Stella.”

‘No different from trash... She’s giving Stella trash... How could Stella tolerate such

humiliating words?’ everyone thought.

However, Stella actually tolerated Bella's words. Her reaction was not even

considered toleration because she was really excited.

"Thank you, Bella. Can I take them today, then?"

Bella looked at how broke Stella acted.

'I've thought too highly of her. After leaving Keegan, she's worthless!' she thought.

"Can you manage to take them all at once? There are so many. Why don't you drive

your car over to take them."

Stella smiled, "I better take them today. I'm worried that Bella will go back on her word

tomorrow."

Bella was so angry she almost laughed. She glanced at Stella condescendingly,

"There really is no need for me to do so for these few things."

Stella said, "I'll only feel at ease if I take them away as soon as possible."

Right after she finished speaking, the doorbell downstairs rang.

Stella smiled, "My friend's here. After this, I'll get him to help me take these away. This

way, I won't have to come over again tomorrow."

Then, she went downstairs to meet her friend.

Yolanda was in disbelief, "Has she gone crazy from being poor?"

Meanwhile, Bella only smiled.

‘Stella really doesn’t know how to spell the word “embarrassment,” huh? She even

divorced her backbone when she got divorced. I didn’t even need to do anything to let

her make a fool of herself. She has already completely embarrassed herself,’ she

thought.

However, Bella could no longer smile when the friend Stella mentioned arrived.

Chapter 877

Stella’s friend was no other than Timothy Elrod, the boss of the secondhand store

where she had bought her bag.

Timothy did not come alone; he even brought a staff member from the store with him.

The two trailed behind Stella and slowly walked into the room with the bags.

Timothy was really famous in the secondhand luxury goods market.

Since many

celebrities and influencers had traded with him, the actors present immediately

recognized him the moment he appeared.

‘How could Stella’s friend be Timothy?’ everyone wondered.

Then, they heard Stella say, ‘Please help me take a look at all of these bags,

Timothy.”

Timothy nodded and immediately got his staff to examine them.

The two took out gloves, glasses, and various examination tools from the toolbox.

Then, they started verifying the bags in the cupboard.

After the staff member checked the bags, he handed them to Timothy, who inspected

them carefully. Then, Timothy took a photo with his tablet and wrote down their

appraisal.

Everyone stared dumbfoundedly as the two systematically inspected the goods.

Yolanda regained her composure and said loudly, “What’re you doing, Stella?”

Stella looked up and said, ‘Didn’t Bella already give me all of these bags? Since I

don’t have space for them in my house, I got Timothy to help me examine them. After

this, I’ll just sell them to him. With the money I get from these bags, I can get a better

bag and not embarrass our team when I attend events. Isn’t this what you said?’

“Since when did I say that?” Yolanda gritted her teeth in anger. She continued, “Don’t

you twist my words! What I meant was you pick one out among the bags. How can

this be the same as selling the bags for money?”

Stella glanced at her, “Bella has already given me her bags, so what I do with them is

my own business. Why are you barking about it when Bella hasn’t even said a thing?

Are you mad you didn’t get any? You could ask her since you’re close to her. Bella’s

beautiful inside out and cares for her juniors. She’ll definitely give you one.”

Yolanda turned red in anger. For a while, she could not speak.

Meanwhile, Bella also had a long face. She pursed her lips, ‘Stella, you’re right about

me giving you the bags. However, isn’t it inappropriate for you to sell it right after?’

Stella smiled slightly, “Bella, you’ve already given me the goods, so whatever I do with

them is appropriate. Besides, it’s not my first-time doing business with Timothy. The

new owner of the last bag I sold to him loves the bag very much. She carries it to

every occasion, which is better than it collecting dust if it were with me.’

Bella’s expression stiffened.

Stella was clearly referring to the Hermes bag Bella had bought from her at a high

price.

‘I’ve shot myself in the foot boasting about it in the past; I said I bought it on a proper platform. If all of these actresses find out that it’s secondhand, they’ll all surely laugh at me. This is why I must swallow my anger and let Stella appraise the bags and sell them off,’ thought Bella.

The total appraisal for the forty-two bags was 699,787 dollars.

Bella’s bags were of low quality. Some had gone through multiple hands; they were

even the kind that did not increase in value over time and decreased the more it was

resold. The price Timothy had given Bella was already considered high.

“Tsk,” Stella clicked her tongue. She mumbled quietly, ‘I thought it was worth over a million.’”

Bella twitched her eye.

‘I wish I could cut off Stella’s mouth right now!’ she thought.

Timothy said, “I’ll give you 700,000.”

Stella shook her head.

“There’s no need. Give me the exact amount,” she said as she texted him her bank

account number.

Timothy was really deft and quickly transferred her the money.

However, he froze

when Stella took out her purse from her bag.

“Ms. Jewell, may I take a look at your bag?”

“My purse?”

“No,” Timothy said. “The one you’re wearing.”

Stella smiled

“Of course, you may,” she said, taking off the bag and handing it to Timothy.

He put his gloves and glasses back on again. Then, he carefully took the bag with

both hands and carefully examined it.

The more he examined the bag, the more serious his expression turned.

A few

minutes later, he looked up and said, “Ms. Jewell, where did you buy this bag?”

“I didn’t buy it; my friend gifted it to me. It’s tiny and very convenient for holding my

phone and keys. However, it’s not that good in terms of being waterproof. I dropped

my previous one in the pool, and it cracked.”

Timothy twitched his eye, “You have more than one?”

“Huh?” Stella blinked. “Can’t I have more than one?”

Timothy fell silent. After a while, he finally said, “If I’m not mistaken, Ebenezer himself

designed, fully handmade, and customized this bag, right?”

Before Stella could answer, Yolanda sneered, “You must be mistaken, Timothy. How

could she afford something designed by Ebenezer the Prodigy? Don’t be ridiculous.”

Ebenezer was an Italian women’s handbag designer who was once a chief designer

at a top luxury company. After he resigned, he quietly retreated from the fashion

industry.

However, he would occasionally accept private orders.

Regardless, he only accepted a few orders a year. Aside from the price, one could not

even find him if they had some connections.

This was why a private customized Ebenezer only existed in myths despite his

popularity.

The reason was few had seen an actual one.

‘A cheap, penniless person like Stella being able to afford a designer bag by Ebenezer

the Prodigy? Don’t be ridiculous,’ thought Yolanda.

Timothy frowned. He was a little unhappy with someone questioning his expertise.

He opened Stella’s bag, revealing the metal hardware within it. Then, he pointed at

the characters on it and said, “Ebenezer leaves a string of code on every bag he

makes. The first two characters represent the month and year it was made, while the

proceeding two represents the owner's birthday and zodiac."

He paused momentarily before asking Stella, "Ms. Jewell, are you a Capricorn born

on the 10th of December?"

Stella was momentarily startled before she nodded.

Timothy said a little excitedly, "I knew this was one of his works! As expected, I was

right."

Bella tightened her fists and looked incredibly unhappy.

Chapter 878

Practically everyone in the fashion industry knew the social status of a private

customized Ebenezer among luxury goods.

'A custom-made Ebenezer is worth even more than all the bags in my house. Scratch

that; the value of this bag cannot even be measured with money. It's a one-and-only

fashion item that has an enormous collection value. If Stella's bag is genuine, I

practically embarrassed myself by shamelessly boasting about giving her the bags,'

she thought.

Meanwhile, Yolanda was still shouting.

“Can’t the code be faked? Nine out of ten of Ebenezer the Prodigy’s bags online are

fake. Who knows if hers is a realistic imitation?”

Timothy frowned and said lowly, “Madam Fenley, you bought that Cartier bracelet on

your wrist from Mrs. Fell, didn’t you?”

Yolanda was taken aback. She covered her bracelet out of reflex and said with a

slightly flustered expression, “What nonsense are you spouting? My bracelet is brand

new!”

“Only two pieces of this model were sold in Rivera; one is with Ms. Moore, while Mrs.

Fell bought the other. Mrs. Fell’s family has been facing some problems with their flow

of funds, so they’ve sold quite some things to me. I appraised this bracelet of hers at

260,000 dollars. However, she thought this was not a good price, so she didn’t sell it.

Judging from the color of this bracelet, she must have refurbished and sold it. She

must’ve asked for 300,000 dollars or more, right?” he said as he grabbed Yolanda’s

wrist.

Then, he looked at it up and down and said, “It does look better after being refurbished. However, it’s harder to sell a bracelet at a higher price once it’s been refurbished.”

His words implied Yolanda had gotten ripped off.

At first, Yolanda remained stubborn. However, the more she listened to Timothy, the more she paled.

This was because Timothy’s words had hit the mark. She bought the bracelet from

Mrs. Fell for 300,000.

‘Back then, Mrs. Fell told me she wanted 350,000, but I thought it was too expensive.

After persuading her for a week, she finally budged and sold it to me for 300,000.

However, we traded in private instead of appraising it on a platform. I thought Mrs. Fell

didn’t want to pay the intermediary fees at the time. I sneered at her miserly actions

and thought a rich woman like her was merely a cheapskate. Looking back now, she

didn’t do so because she wanted to save money but because she was worried the

appraiser would discern something! I thought I had gotten a steal, but who would’ve

known I had gotten massively ripped off?’ thought Yolanda.

Yolanda was so furious that she was practically fuming. So, she did not have the time

to defend Bella.

Timothy had a tactful character. Most people who traded with him were from the

fashion industry or celebrities; he usually treated everyone with respect as long as

they did not offend him.

For instance, he saw Bella the moment he entered. Even though he knew she had

bought the bag from Stella, he did not expose her. This was because that was his rule

of conduct. However, Timothy was angry with the way Yolanda continuously

questioned his expertise.

Chapter 879

Everyone was curious. Aside from the giant mango on the first day of shoot, Stella

had always kept a low profile on the set.

Her food and accommodation were the same as everyone else. She had never been

picky with the lunch boxes they gave her on set and ate whatever was given. After all,

actors who were the slightest bit popular or came from well-off families were all very spoiled.

Filming was one thing, but they would never let themselves suffer apart from filming.

For instance, Bella and Yolanda had never eaten the lunch boxes on set. After they

finished filming, people would escort them out with umbrellas and walk them to the

car.

The air conditioner was turned on in the car, and there were even specially- made

meals. What was even crazier was that some people even brought their masseuses

over to massage them in the car.

This was why everyone could not help but feel curious about Stella's family.

Stella smiled and told a half lie, "He's sort of... My ex, I guess."

Everyone was stunned. Their attention immediately shifted from Stella's family to the

'ex" she spoke of.

'Why would she break up with an ex who can afford to give her such a bag?! 'they

thought.

"May I know the reason behind the breakup?" someone cautiously asked.

Stella laughed, “It’s really cliché. Some woman fell in love with him and couldn’t get us

to break up, so she lied about him having an affair. I believed it and broke up with him.’

Then, she glanced indifferently at Bella. Bella felt the hairs at the back of her neck

stand and subconsciously tightened her fists.

“God! How can there be someone so disgusting?”

“Isn’t this person knowingly being a homewrecker?”

“I want to know what this homewrecker looks like. How could she have the guts to

steal Stella’s man?”

“What’s her name? What does she do? I’ve got a friend who specializes in digging up

dirt. Send me her details. I’ll get my friend to expose her and publicly embarrass her!”

Bella turned paler and paler. She pursed her lips tightly and did not even dare to

breathe too loudly.

After Stella was done admiring Bella’s reaction, she said slowly, “She’s also in the

entertainment industry and is pretty popular. However, I don’t plan on exposing her for

the time being. I want her to live in fear every day. I want her to be unable to eat or

sleep well because she's constantly worrying about when I'll expose all of this

information, which will ruin her career and the public persona she worked hard to

create. How could I easily spare someone like her?"

The moment Stella uttered her last word, Bella was so frightened that she froze and

knocked off the bag on the table.

Stella walked up to her. Then, she bent down to pick up the bag and gently patted

away the dust on it. She handed the bag to Bella and said through her red lips, "Hold

this properly, Bella. Such an expensive thing will be worthless if it's ruined. Keep it

properly; you can trade it for money to enjoy the rest of your life if you quit the

entertainment industry someday, no?"

Bella turned ghostly pale. Stella's smile was clearly gentle, but Bella felt a chill run

down her spine and was terrified.

Bella suppressed the terror she felt within. She took the bag with trembling hands and

did not say another word.

Timothy transferred the money into Stella's bank account and asked his staff to carry

the goods downstairs. Before he left, he thought for a while and said, “Ms. Jewell, if you plan on selling this bag, please do prioritize me. I’ll surely offer you an irresistible price.”

Stella lowered her gaze and stroked the bag. Then, she smiled.

“There probably won’t be such a day.”

This bag was a gift Keegan had gotten her when he went on a business trip in the first year of their marriage.

Chapter 880

Stella did not know of this brand back then, so she was unaware of how expensive the bag was. She merely liked the bag because it was something Keegan had given her of his own accord, so she brought it everywhere.

However, her actions made the ladies in the high society loathe her. They thought she was a beauty without a brain and was so lowly that she only knew how to show off her wealth.

After she learned how expensive the bag was, she rarely used it.

However, the people’s loathing for her did not disappear. Instead, they picked on her

other flaws.

Gradually, Stella started to understand. What they looked down upon was not her

fashion sense or the way she flaunted her wealth but the way she easily married into

the Kane family when she clearly had nothing. She had attained a class leap that

others could only dream of.

After that, Stella stopped caring about what others thought.

When she was unhappy, she shared photos of her jewelry on social media platforms;

when she was happy, she also shared photos of her jewelry.

Whether or not she felt happy, seeing the people who did not like her unhappy made

her feel invigorated.

But of course, due to the above events, Stella's reputation for flaunting her wealth

became well-known in the high society.

However, this habit of hers was unconsciously caused by Keegan.

'He gave me an expensive bag, telling me he bought it off the streets. Then he gave

me a piece of jewelry, telling me it was from a client. Back then, I didn't even know

these brands. So naturally, I believed everything he said. Throughout our marriage,

Keegan had given me many things, but I like this bag the most. Up till now, I still

remember the joy I felt when I received this bag. This is because even though he lied

to me and said he bought it off the streets, it was the first time he had ever bought me

a gift of his own accord. Back then, I thought I would never sell this bag, no matter

how washed-up I ended up. Right now, I still feel the same way,' thought Stella.

Timothy did not say anything more.

'Someone who can afford such a bag probably isn't short of this amount of money,' he

thought.

After Timothy left, Stuart called. He told the girls to head straight to Sapphire for the

second round.

Bella was furious and had lost a lot of money, so she was not in the mood for the

second round. She made an excuse about not feeling well so that she did not have to

go.

After everyone bade Bella goodbye, they drove to Sapphire.

Due to the incident, Stella's status had raised several ranks within the hearts of the

actors her age on set.

Those who liked her liked her even more. However, those who disliked her were now

too scared to start trouble with her.

‘After all, she dared to teach someone like Bella a lesson. Nobodys like us are no

match for her,’ they thought.

On the way to Sapphire, Stella evidently felt everyone had become much more

respectful to her compared to before.

She sighed.

‘I wanted to keep a low profile, but my ability won’t allow me,’ she thought.

The phone in Stella’s bag vibrated, so she took it out and glanced at it. It was a text

message from Keegan.

[The food at the banquet is bad. I feel a little nauseous smelling them.]

Stella replied.

[Is it pregnancy sickness?]

Keegan was speechless.

[...]

Stella smiled.

[Don’t be pretentious.]

Chapter 881

Keegan could not refuse the President's enthusiasm, so he forcefully pulled himself

together and walked over with his glass.

The President introduced him to the businessmen immigrants who had returned from

overseas this year and had settled in Rivera, so Keegan inevitably had to interact with

them in the future.

The President very proudly introduced Keegan to everyone and kept on praising him.

Naturally, these people knew of Keegan even if the President did not introduce him.

The Vinci Rivera Group had already expanded its business presence overseas long

ago. Besides, Keegan participated in many projects the company had overseas. He

even went abroad yearly to recruit talents and offered them high salaries, so he was

well-known among international students.

Everyone toasted each other and exchanged pleasantries.

The discomfort Keegan felt seemed to have gotten even worse. While his nausea was

relieved, he still felt dizzy, and the weakness in his limbs had intensified. Apart from

these symptoms, he also felt an inexplicable warmth within his body, causing his

throat to go dry.

‘Something isn’t right with me,’ he thought.

Keegan forced himself to hold on and said to the President in a low voice,” Mr.

Anderson, please excuse me for a moment.”

Keegan set down the glass. Then, he walked out while calling Aldor on his phone.

However, someone bumped his arm before the call got connected. His phone

coincidentally fell into the ice bucket on the ground. Since most of the ice in the bucket

had already melted, his phone was submerged in the water.

The attendant paled and said in a panic, “Sorry.”

Keegan frowned as his vision kept on swaying. He pushed away the attendant and

stumbled to the ice bucket. Then, he took out his phone.

His phone screen had turned completely dark due to the water and was now

completely unusable.

Keegan pressed against his temples and felt his head spinning. He had a splitting

headache. 1

“Keegan?”

A woman’s voice sounded above him.

Keegan lifted his gaze in a daze.

Meanwhile, Stella felt a little worried after Keegan replied, “Okay,” so she sent him

another text after a while.

[Where’s your banquet held? Why don’t... I go pick you up?]

However, she did not receive a response after sending the text message. Keegan did

not send her a reply at all.

Stella frowned.

‘I don’t know why, but I feel a little worried,’ she thought.

And so, she texted Aldor.

[Aldor, Keegan seems to be feeling a little unwell. He isn’t replying to my texts. Could

you please go check on him?]

Aldor’s reply was prompt.

[Mrs. Kane, I’m not in Rivera at the moment. Don’t worry. I’ll send someone to check

on him. Once we get in touch with him. I’ll contact you.]

Stella breathed a sigh of relief.

[Thanks.]

After everyone got out of the car and went upstairs, Stella coincidentally ran into

Marshall at the elevator. There was a bald and fat middle-aged man with Marshall.

Stella found him inexplicably familiar.

She did not notice Yolanda, who was standing next to her, slightly changed her

expression when she saw the man. Then, she averted her gaze and pretended she

did not see him.

“Stella. What’re you doing here?”

Marshall visibly turned happy when he saw Stella. She smiled.

“Our crew is having a gathering, so we came here together. How about you? Are you

here for work?”

Marshall nodded. His gaze was warm as usual.

“I wanted to contact you in the next two days, but I didn’t expect to meet you before

doing so,” Marshall paused momentarily. He continued, “What time will your gathering

end? Are you free to have a chat later?”

Stella was startled, “Chat about what?”

Marshall lowered his gaze and laughed, “Chat about how you didn’t come to me for

consultation and went to a trainee solicitor in our firm instead.”

Stella was speechless.