

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 901-914

Chapter 901

Stella had yet to put her shirt on. Keegan grabbed the blanket and put it over her head

as soon as he heard the doorknob turning.

Those people went inside and saw Keegan standing by the bed while a few pieces of

women's garments were scattered across the ground. There was a huge bump under

the blanket, and it was very obvious that someone was underneath it.

Even though Keegan had his shirt on, the marks on his neck and collarbone were too

obvious for those people to have missed. All of them knew what had happened in this

room.

They got a phone call early in the morning and were told that the heir of Vinci Rivera

had spent the night in a hotel with a woman yesterday.

Keegan had not publicly disclosed that he was divorced, so he was still a married man

to the media.

The paparazzi were very enthusiastic about discovering celebrities' personal lives and

were very interested in tracking down popular figures in Rivera. Especially an ultrawealthy family like Vinci Rivera.

The news of the heir of Vinci Rivera having an affair was way more exciting than any

starlet getting exposed. So, the paparazzi started taking pictures of Keegan from

every angle with their phones and cameras as soon as they came inside.

They asked as they did so, “Mr. Kane, are you having an affair with the woman in the

bed?”

“What is your relationship with this woman? Does she know that you’re married?”

“Does your wife know about you spending the night with another woman?” Keegan’s

personal life was spotless. The paparazzi could always find other rich men in the high

society of Rivera messing with other women, but they had never caught him doing so.

His cousin, Jackson, was an example. He had so many exes that he used to be in a

relationship with a starlet, a supermodel, and even an heiress of a very wealthy family.

His girlfriends would occasionally fight each other over him while he did nothing to

stop them. He had given the media a lot of stories to tell throughout recent years.

However, everyone knew that Jackson was a playboy, and no one was surprised that

he would be caught in a scandal like that. Those scandals amused people at first, but

they began to lose interest overtime.

Stories between a rich kid and some gold diggers were just too common. News like

that could not entertain the netizens anymore, so even the media stopped talking

about him.

But Keegan was different. He was the eldest heir of Vinci Rivera, the chairman of

Semiconductor Technology, the best young entrepreneur of Rivera, an outstanding

graduate from Trinity University who won countless awards in the technology field...

His resume was simply perfect.

The paparazzi figured that the world would probably go crazy if someone as flawless

as him turned out to be a cheater. So, they rushed to the hotel despite being warned

by their peers after getting the phone call, hoping to get a special scoop and earn a

fortune.

Keegan's expression looked extremely cold when the paparazzi asked him those

jarring questions. He tried to keep himself calm as he said in a deep voice. “My wife knows about this.”

Chapter 902

‘This isn’t what we were told.’

The paparazzi were disappointed, but some did not believe what Keegan said.

After all, there was nothing to prove that what he said was true. That woman had been

hiding under the blanket since they came inside, and they did not see her face at all.

So, they were not convinced.

“Would you let us interview Mrs. Kane since that’s her?”

One of the quick-witted paparazzi asked because even though they could not catch

Keegan cheating, finding out who Mrs. Kane was could be an astonishing headline.

Keegan publicly announced that he was married on Facebook four years ago, but he

had never mentioned anything about his wife’s identity.

They had been married for four years, and he kept his wife’s information a secret very

well. Anyone who tried to look her up would instantly receive a warning from Vinci

Rivera.

However, rumors spread around claiming that Bella was Mrs. Kane because

somebody had taken a photo of them together, but the photo was ordered to be taken

down. They even called Vinci Rivera to uncover the truth, but they would be called

ridiculous for asking that question.

That was why everybody got more curious about who Mrs. Kane was. At least they

would not have to go back empty-handed if they could find out who Mrs. Kane was.

Stella's hair stood on end as soon as she heard that. 'How sick are these paparazzi?

Why do they want to know whom Keegan is spending the night with?! They need to

get out of here!'

However, she heard Keegan say through the blanket the very next second." I've got to

ask my wife about that first."

Stella was speechless.

Keegan bent down, lifted the blanket's corner, and got inside.

Stella was so nervous that she was biting her nails. She gritted her teeth and said in a

low voice as soon as she saw him, 'Tell them to leave now!'"

Keegan was a little disappointed when he saw that Stella already had her shirt on.

He could not help but smirk after seeing how nervous she was. “Would you give me

some extra points if I do so?”

Stella was baffled. She glared at Keegan as if she was telling him. “Do you have a

death wish?”

Keegan sighed as he understood what she was trying to say. Then, he wrapped his

arm around her and said softly, “Cover up your face. Don’t let any of them take photos

of you.

Chapter 903

“What the fuck is this?”

‘A face-kini?’

Stella was terrified. Fortunately, Keegan was sharp enough to pass her the bag with

something in it for her to disguise herself. Otherwise, her career would be completely

ruined if her face was exposed to the cameras after the blanket was pulled down.

Everyone was still looking at Stella’s disguise when Keegan immediately grabbed that

person’s arm that was still grabbing the blanket and twisted it behind his back. That

person yelled painfully and kneeled on the ground as his face turned pale.

Keegan's face looked very cold as he glared at the paparazzi. "Did I allow you to look at her face?"

He got so mad that everyone there could feel his anger rippling through them. He did

not look as calm as he was answering the question before. Instead, he made

everyone shudder.

The expressions of the paparazzi changed. Keegan was different from Jackson, as

nothing would happen to them no matter what they wrote about Jackson. Keegan was

the person who made the best paparazzi company. Banana Media, go bankrupt by

suing them. Keegan was the reason why the chief editor of Banana Media went from

always being in the spotlight to disappearing from the internet completely.

None of the companies they were from was as influential as Banana Media, so

nobody there dared to challenge him. The bonus they would receive from getting that

exclusive shot was not worth the risk.

All of them regretted being there.

The paparazzi were rethinking their life decisions when that fully covered woman

spoke. 'Get them to leave now, or I'm going to deduct your points!'

Everybody watched how Keegan turned from burning with rage to a completely

different person after he heard what that woman said. Keegan frowned and said

unhappily, "How could you blame me for this?"

"You'd better stop talking.'

Keegan kept his mouth shut before saying resignedly, "Fine."

His face immediately turned cold as he shrugged that person off and said fiercely,

"Get lost now!"

Everybody rushed out of the room, and they were still sweating out of fear when they

got to the elevator. They simply could not believe that they got out of the room safely.

Also, they could not figure out who Mrs. Kane was and what kind of power she had

over Keegan.

The paparazzi exchanged looks before a rookie reporter asked, "Are we still going to

publish anything about this?"

Her senior rolled his eyes at her. "Do you want to lose your job? Did you see Keegan

Kane's reaction?"

“We’ll just say something about him and his wife then.”

“We didn’t even get a shot of his wife. So what are we going to talk about?”

The reporter kept quiet.

She could tell that Keegan spoiled his wife a lot, judging from what happened just

now. So, she figured there would be nothing wrong with her writing an article about

their besotted love since she could not get what she was there for.

Chapter 904

“Okay,” Stella said. Her legs became weak as soon as she stood up and stumbled.

Keegan was shocked and immediately went forward to help her up. Then, he asked

softly, “Are you okay?”

Stella got embarrassed and only said after a while, “Do I walk like I’m riding on a pig?”

Keegan kept quiet. He reminded himself of how ruthless he was last night and got a

little awkward too. Then, he said, “Cover your face so no one will recognize you.”

Stella was speechless. She knew what his answer was.

It was a yes.

The bathroom had no cold water, and Keegan booked a room next door.

The car that

Aldor scheduled for them arrived after they freshened up.

Stella only started thinking about what to do with this relationship when the car started

moving. She was not expecting their relationship to progress so quickly, so she was a

little lost. She initially planned to only focus on her relationship after her career got on

track.

Keegan was already at the peak of his career, so she wanted to achieve something at

least, even though she might not be able to be as successful as Keegan.

Trust was not the only reason why their marriage failed. The difference in

socioeconomic status between them was also a factor. The huge gap between them

always made Stella feel insecure, and she could never stop asking herself if she was

good enough to be Keegan's partner.

However, things did not go as planned. Stella would never expect to be in the same

bed as him, let alone have intercourse. She thought to herself. 'Should I tell him I only

slept with him because I was drugged and tell him to forget what happened?'

However, she felt like giving herself a big slap as she thought about how horrible she

would be if she said that. She started regretting. ‘Why didn’t I keep myself under

control last night? I would’ve let Keegan send me to the hospital if I had known earlier.

I’d rather feel embarrassed than put myself in this position now.’

“Last night... was an accident...” Stella was still thinking about what to say, yet Keegan

interrupted her.

“Don’t be too bothered by it. Just consider me as your antidote.

Everything’s fine.” Keegan gazed at her with a gentle look on his face.

“I know you

only did that because you were drugged last night. I’m sure you’d do the same if I

were somebody else, so it had no special meaning.

However, I’m glad that that person could be me. I won’t ask you for anything because

of what happened last night. I’ll respect your decision no matter what it is.”

Stella kept quiet.

‘What now? I feel even more like a horrible person now. I was the one who started

everything, yet he’s defending me for it.’

Stella scratched her hair and said, while blushing, “You’re wrong. I’d never do

something like that with anybody else.”

Keegan paused as a pleasantly surprised look flashed across his face.

Chapter 905

Keegan paused. He was not sure if he heard what Stella said correctly.

He held his breath and asked, “What did you say?”

Stella was not a dilly-dally kind of person, and she could not deny her feelings for

Keegan.

She noticed everything that Keegan did to save their relationship these days. She

figured it would not be right for her to keep him hanging, no matter how strong their

relationship was. So, she wanted to take their relationship to another level since she

could not turn back time.

She looked at Keegan and said, “Isn’t companionate marriage a trend now? Let’s give

companionate dating a try, then. I’m going to give you a probation period as my

boyfriend. If you do well, I’ll turn you into my legitimate boyfriend, but if you fail...”

Keegan immediately cut her off. “There won’t be another option. I’m going to pass with

flying colors.”

Stella held her laughter in. “Don’t be overconfident. I haven’t even told you about the

conditions yet.”

Keegan grabbed her hand and gave her his full attention. “Go on.”

“I only have one condition. During your probation, you’re not allowed to tell anybody

about our relationship. You have to lay low where other people are around,

understand?”

Keegan heard what Stella said and immediately frowned. “Is dating me an

embarrassing thing to you?”

Stella kicked his calf. “Do you think getting remarried is not embarrassing?”

Keegan kept quiet. Even though he was not very happy with that answer, the word

remarried made up for his dissatisfaction. He asked, “What about after passing the

probation?”

Stella glared at him. “You’re overreaching. We’ll talk about this if you pass.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Does that mean that we can do

everything that couples do during the probation period?”

Stella nodded.

Then, he moved closer to Stella and asked in a low voice, ‘Including what happened

last night?’”

Stella glared at him again. 'Do the probationers in your company earn as much as

your employees?'"

Keegan replied, "Yes, they do.'

Stella kept quiet.

"They have the same salary?"

Keegan blatantly lied, "Of course. I'll pay them the same salary if they're equally

capable."

Chapter 906

The technician turned on the tap. Then, he turned the faucets of the shower and the

bathtub; none of them had water at all.

'This isn't right. They can't all be broken at the same time. Could the main water pipe

outside break? But I've never heard about the cold-water pipes in other rooms not

having any water,' thought the technician.

He removed the access panel and stared at the valve in a daze. Then, he twisted the

valve, and the water from the cold-water pipes in the bathroom came rushing out.

He was speechless.

'Which idiot turned off the cold-water valve?!' he thought.

At the Crosby residence, Dahlia had had a hard time falling asleep since last night.

There were a few times when she wanted to head to the scene. However, she was

afraid Keegan would find out she was behind the incident if the plan failed.

And so, she waited the entire night and got a call from Olivia, saying Keegan did not

leave the room the entire night. Dahlia became excited and thought it worked out, so

she immediately told the media to head there.

‘Now, I just have to wait for the media to break the news and confirm that Keegan and

Jaylene had slept with each other,’ thought Dahlia.

However, she waited until nearly eleven o’clock, and there was still no news. She felt

a little anxious. She paced back and forth in the living room with a frown.

Blake’s wife-Kanara Kent-had just brought her child home from tutoring when she saw

Dahlia pacing around the living room. The leftover snacks and takeout box from last

night were still lying on the table and had yet to be cleaned by anyone.

She immediately felt a little disgruntled. After she sent her child upstairs, she walked

up to Dahlia and said through suppressed anger, “Dahlia, didn’t I tell you to clean this

up before I left? Why's it still the same as before?"

Dahlia looked down on her sister-in-law.

'If the Crosby family didn't fall, our family would never let Blake marry a lowly

commoner like her. Being a penny-pincher is one thing; recently, she's even been

prodding Blake to kick me out. If I hadn't helped Blake over these years, would they

have been living this comfortably? However, I have no choice but to bow to them now

that I'm under their roof,' she thought.

Dahlia stuck her hand out and said, "I cut my finger when doing the dishes, so I can't

get water on it. I'll let the housemaid clean it up when she comes home."

Kanara almost laughed when she saw the cut on Dahlia's hand.

'Of course, you can't get water on it; what if you realize that it's recovered when you

get water on it? Besides, housemaids need vacation days too. Do we just stop living

when the housemaid isn't around?' she thought.

"You can hire two housemaids and let them rotationally take leaves," Dahlia said.

'Two housemaids?' thought Kanara. She chuckled and glanced at Dahlia.

"Then, who's going to pay for the second housemaid? You?"

Dahlia frowned, "Didn't I give you all some money over New Year's? It's more than

enough to hire another housemaid, right?”

‘Over the New Year’s?’ Kanara was amused.

Chapter 907

Kanara hit Dahlia, shouting, “Stop putting yourself on a pedestal! Given by you? What

did you give? You set a deal up for Blake but took quite a bit of commission from it.

You alone have taken nearly half of the company’s annual income.

When the two of

us followed the company’s progress nonstop, you were having afternoon tea with the

high-society ladies! You didn’t even dare to utter a word when Blake got beaten up by

your daughter-in-law! You remember having a younger brother when you’re in

trouble, but do you treat us like family when you’re not? Isn’t it shameless for you to

say such things?”

Dahlia trembled in anger.

“Kanara Kent, have you gone crazy? I dare you to lay another hand on me.”

Kanara promptly fulfilled her request and slapped her.

‘I’ve been putting up with Dahlia for a long time. It’s true my husband is useless; he’s

unassertive and a gambler. But what kind of example has Dahlia, his older sister, set?

If it weren't for those friends of hers, how could Blake have gotten a gambling

addiction? She gives us some bread and circuses and expects us to worship her?

Does she really think she's a God?' thought Kanara.

When Blake came home, he saw his wife on top of Dahlia and hitting her. He hurriedly

went up and broke up the fight.

Dahlia's hair was disheveled, her clothes were stained, and her face was a little

swollen. However, she continued to shout and tell Blake to throw his wife out of the

house.

Kanara patted the dirt on herself and said icily, "Blake, if you dare let her stay, then get

lost with her!"

Then, she went upstairs.

Blake was afraid of his wife because of how assertive she was, but they had a really

good relationship as husband and wife. Besides, Dahlia staying over at their place

had genuinely increased their financial burden.

After all, Dahlia's high expenses were not something an average family like theirs

could afford in the long term.

This was why Blake chickened out when his wife gave him the word. He said to Dahlia

in a low voice, “Dahlia, I’ve got a house in the Northern Suburbs. I’ll clean it up in the

next two days. Why don’t you stay there? I’ll get you another housemaid...”

Dahlia was in disbelief.

‘The little brother whom I’ve pampered is siding with an outsider rather than me!’ she

thought.

Dahlia trembled in anger. She shoved Blake away and stood up, “Fine! I don’t need

you all throwing me out; I’ll leave myself!”

She stood up and pointed at Blake.

“You ungrateful thing! I’ll consider my kindness over these years gone down the drain!

From now onward, you’re no longer my brother!” Dahlia shouted.

Then, she grabbed her bag and stormed out of the Crosby residence.

Blake ran after

her but gave up after two steps.

‘I can’t even deal with my own problems right now; I don’t have the time to get

involved in Dahlia’s matters. At the end of the day, she’s still Keegan’s mother. She

won't do that badly even if she can't return to the Kane family,' he thought.

Dahlia finally saw a news story after she left the Crosby residence.

[The Vinci Rivera Group's CEO Keegan Kane Stays at XX Hotel with His Wife. Fouryear Marriage Still Going Strong.]

Dahlia was momentarily startled. She quickly opened the news story. The article did

not include photos and was entirely a narration of how Keegan treated his wife, how

he often kept things interesting in the relationship despite being married for years, and

so on.

The news story was lost in the many news articles, so it did not create a splash.

Nevertheless, Dahlia did not give up and kept scrolling. However, she could not find

any news about Keegan checking into a hotel room.

'How could this be?' wondered Dahlia.

She quickly called Olivia.

Chapter 908

Keegan was speechless.

"There's no need for you to curse yourself," he said.

Stella was at a loss for words.

The medical staff listened to the two's conversation and could not help but look at

them a few more times.

'They're both so sharp-tongued yet surprisingly harmonious,' the medical staff thought.

After Stella finished the examinations, the two waited around half an hour before the

doctor called them into the room.

She wanted to tell Keegan that she was fine going in alone. However, he had already

grabbed her hand and started walking to the consultation room. And so, she did not

speak and obediently followed him inside.

The doctor was a middle-aged woman in her 50s or 60s. She had an average build,

wore glasses, and looked kind. She read the examination report and studied Stella's

complexion.

Then, she asked Stella whether her period was normal, the number of days her period

lasted, the color of her period blood, and other detailed questions.

Stella answered all of them.

The doctor wrote down her answers, asking, "How often do you have intercourse?"

Stella paused and said in a low voice, "Once every few months."

The doctor asked, “Is it because of sexual indifference and unwillingness to have intercourse?”

Stella was at a loss for words.

“I divorced recently,” she said.

“How about before your divorce? How often?”

Stella was silent for a few seconds before she said four words, “It was the same.”

“Were there signs of frigidity even before the divorce?”

Once again, Stella was speechless.

Keegan finally spoke, “I was the problem.”

The doctor paused, “So both of you have problems?”

Keegan was speechless.

Keegan pursed his lips, “She had a car accident previously, so her uterine

appendages were damaged. As a result, the doctor said she had a high chance of

getting a miscarriage. I didn’t want her to get pregnant, so we had little intercourse.”

“So you don’t reject having intercourse, is that right?” the doctor asked.

Stella answered with difficulty, “... Yes.”

The doctor asked again, “Do you feel pain or dryness when having intercourse?”

Stella was speechless.

‘Do the questions need to be this specific?’ she thought.

Chapter 909

Stella instantly paled. The very next moment, she heard the doctor said, "However, it

can be controlled. Besides, your condition isn't exactly serious. Your endometrium is

functioning normally and secreting follicles normally. It's just the amount secreted is little."

Stella was startled, "What... Does that mean?"

"It means you still have the chance to naturally conceive as long as you receive timely

treatment to curb ovarian failure. Even if you can no longer naturally conceive, you

can choose to freeze your eggs and do an embryo transfer in the future."

The doctor slowly explained, pulling Stella back from the brink of hopelessness. She

sat there in a daze.

"You're saying I could have my own children?"* she asked dumbly.

"Of course, you could," the doctor smiled. "While premature ovarian failure is

irreversible, embryo transfer technology nowadays is well-developed. It isn't difficult

for a patient to have a child as long as they can be stimulated to produce eggs."

Stella felt emotional, and tears welled up in her eyes.

‘This is the best news I’ve heard ever since my divorce,’ she thought.

Keegan squeezed her hand tightly and asked the doctor, “Then, what exactly needs to

be done to treat it?”

“I’ll first prescribe her some drugs. After taking the drugs for a while, come back for a

checkup. At the same time, be mindful of your lifestyle. For instance, your routine,

daily exercise, and your diet. Your diet is also really important. And just maintain a

normal frequency of intercourse.’

Keegan paused and deadpanned, “Define a normal frequency.”

Stella was speechless.

‘Why does such a serious question sound so un-serious when coming from Keegan?’

she thought.

The doctor answered, “Once to twice a week. Don’t do it too often; always pay

attention to your partner’s physical and psychological state.”

Keegan nodded, “We’ll definitely follow your orders, doctor.”

Once again, Stella was speechless.

By the time they collected her medication, it was already noon. When they got in the

car, Keegan twisted open a water bottle and urged Stella to take her medication

quickly.

After she had taken the medication, he said, “Don’t eat the fast food served on the set

in the future. After this, I’ll get two nutritionists to go on set with you. They’ll be

exclusively responsible for your diet.”

She almost spat the water in her mouth, “Isn’t this too much?”

‘Bringing my own nutritionist and two at that. Even top actors and actresses don’t go

to this extent. Is Keegan trying to make me get labeled as someone who puts on airs

when I haven’t even gotten popular?’ she thought.

Keegan looked at her with a serious expression.

“Didn’t you hear what the doctor said? Diet is really important, so you can’t just eat

whatever like you did in the past,” he said.

“It’s just one meal. Can’t I just have something better to eat when I come home at

night?”

Just as Keegan wanted to say no, Stella said, “If you’re not busy at night, we could

even grab a meal together.”

Keegan immediately changed his answer, “That’ll do too.’

Stella’s phone rang right after Keegan’s answer. He glanced at the caller ID: Trevor.

He pursed his lips, and his entire body went on high alert. Stella did not notice

Keegan's expression and answered the call.

"Stella, are you feeling unwell?"

The moment the call connected, Trevor's concerned voice sounded from the other

end of the line.

"I heard Kaiden say you took a leave today?"

Stella felt guilty.

'Huh? Why'd my boss get alerted by me taking a leave?' she thought.

She coughed and said, "My throat isn't feeling that good. I think I caught a cold last

night."

"Where are you right now? I'll pick you up and send you to the hospital to get it

checked."

The vein on Keegan's head bulged. He thought, 'I hate bosses that don't have

boundaries!'

"There's no need. I just got back from the hospital, and they prescribed me some

medication. I'll be fine after some rest."

Trevor was still worried.

"Are you really alright? Don't force yourself."

“I’m really fine. I’ve got a good constitution. I could even carry Keegan in the past.”

Keegan was speechless.

‘How could she have the nerve to bring this up? She lost a game of truth or dare and

had to twirl around while carrying me on her back. She almost flung me down from the

second floor,’ he thought.

However, Trevor’s answer was much meaner. He said, “Is Keegan useless? He

needed a girl to carry him?”

Keegan darkened expression. Just as he wanted to make a rebuttal, Stella covered

his mouth.

Chapter 910

After receiving 70 thousand dollars in donations, the charity federation immediately

made a thank you post on Facebook.

However, netizens noticed the charity federation had posted two photos of the

donation. They wondered why Stella had split the 70-thousand-dollar donation into

two, and one which was a weird figure, 213 dollars. And so, they tagged her and

asked if there was a reason behind splitting the amount into two.

Stella reposted the Facebook post that tagged her and captioned:
[There's no special

meaning behind it. I just thought it was auspicious.

Coincidentally, the first day of our shoot was on the 13th.]

Then, she tagged all the actors present last night, including the star of the incident,

Bella. While others may not know the meaning behind the figure, those who were

present yesterday were well aware.

The star of the incident, Bella, stared at the '213" figure.

'It's as if I'm watching Stella sneer at how silly my behavior was last night. She's

blatantly ridiculing me!' she thought. She was so furious that she smashed everything

on the table.

At the Saun residence, Trevor hung up the phone. When he turned around, he saw

Wenham standing behind him with a frown and a skeptical stare.

Trevor was startled. He frowned and asked, "Don't you make a sound when you

walk?"

Wenham side-eyed him, "Why are you acting so guilty when making a call?"

"I'm not guilty."

Trevor refused to admit it. Wenham had a serious expression.

“While I’m urging you to marry, you also shouldn’t go around poaching anyone for the sake of marriage. It’s immoral, alright?”

Wenham was confused.

“Who told you such nonsense? Who did I poach?”

“Who else?” Wenham had a disappointed expression. “You’ve been calling Keegan’s

wife day in, day out. I’m not blind! And here I was, wondering why he always looked

like he had something to say to me and constantly asked me about your love life. He’s

also been sending me information about girls and insists on setting you up on a date.

Turns out, he’s known about this long ago. Out of all the things you could do, why’d

you do such things? You think he can’t take care of his own wife and needs you to

take care of her? Look at what you’ve done. How am I going to face Keegan in the

future? You think I won’t feel embarrassed?”

Trevor’s expression darkened the more he heard Wenham’s words.

‘That stupid mutt, Keegan! He’s spent all his crafty little schemes on this, huh?’ he

thought.

“Keegan’s already divorced Stella, so how’s it any of his fucking business who

pursues her?”

Wenham revealed an I-knew-it expression.

“Keegan’s already told me he wants me to be the witness when he and Stella

remarries. He’s already told me he wants to remarry, so what does this mean? It

means their divorce is temporary. Maybe when the two argued, they let the anger get to their heads.”

“Let the anger get to their heads?” Trevor chuckled icily. “He divorced Stella right after

Madam Spade’s passing, and you call that letting his anger get to his head? Did he

lose his brain when arguing?”

“That’s their business as a couple. How could we, as outsiders, know the details? You

don’t share a bed with them, so how’d you know if they don’t have a good

relationship?”

Trevor twitched the corner of his lips.

‘That mutt, Keegan. He did a darn good job infiltrating my dad’s thoughts. My foolish

dad is actually defending this bastard!’ he thought/

Trevor pursed his lips and took out his phone. Then, he opened a document and

placed his phone in front of Wenham.

“Take a good look.”

“What?”

Wenham frowned. He carefully studied the document, and his expression slowly fell.

He stared at the words on the document and read them repeatedly. After he was

certain of the contents written on the document, even the tone of his voice changed.

“What does this mean?”

Trevor pursed his lips, “Didn’t you find her familiar when you saw her?”

Chapter 911

“Dad/ Trevor paused. “If it weren’t for Stella looking like my mom, and if it weren’t for

the DNA test I took out of curiosity, we probably would never have known that she’s

still alive. The birthmark on Stella’s back is exactly the same as I remember. This

means I didn’t remember wrongly; she was clearly healthy, but the medical staff told

us she was a stillbirth. Even if we got the wrong baby, how could they mix up a dead

baby with a live one?”

Wenham had also calmed down from the excitement of regaining his lost daughter.

“You’re saying someone had purposefully switched out Stella?”

Trevor pursed his lips, “The medical staff in charge of my mother’s delivery all died, migrated, or resigned and changed jobs before disappearing. Everything was handled too neatly, so it’s hard for me not to feel dubious.”

Wenham frowned, “Since Stella’s in the Jewell family, could it have been the Jewell family’s doing?”

Trevor shook his head.

“Rainee only learned that Stella wasn’t her daughter after raising her for a few years.

The baby we buried back then must’ve been her daughter.”

Rainee had contacted the hospital after she found out Stella was not her child.

However, there was no follow-up after that.

Since Rainee had already passed away, it was now impossible to know what

happened back then. Regardless, after piecing these clues together, they could, at the

very least, know that Rainee was not the person who switched out the child and that

she was also a victim.

“If it wasn’t the Jewell family, who could it be?”

For a moment, Wenham was clueless.

Trevor tightly pursed his lips and did not speak.

‘Usually, when people intentionally and secretly switch children, it’s because they want to switch the children’s lives. For example, they switched a child from an ordinary family to a wealthy family. Even if the wealthy family discovered the child had been switched in the future, they would already harbor feelings for the child after raising them for many years. Even if they switched back to their families, the child originally from an ordinary family would still have the upper hand. However, Stella was switched with a stillborn, so that’s really odd. Because the person didn’t do it to switch the children’s lives and intended to let us think the child died, they wanted to make the Saun family lose this child. If this is the case, what’s their motive? Revenge? It’s only revenge if we know. How could it be considered revenge if we don’t know a thing? If revenge isn’t their motive, it’s a conflict of interest. But whose interest could Stella’s existence conflict?’ thought Trevor.

Trevor almost immediately thought of Jaylene.

‘But this theory is clearly unreasonable. Jaylene is only a few months older than

Stella, and Wenham only got acquainted with Darcie two years after my mother's

death. The timeline doesn't match,' he thought again.

He sighed, "I'll continue investigating the information on those medical staff. You

should also think if you had offended anyone back then."

Wenham nodded. Suddenly, he started to feel emotional, "If only your mother knew

your sister was still alive."

Trevor sighed, "Perhaps she's been watching over Stella all this time."

Chapter 912

Wenham was speechless.

Jaylene only returned around noon. Darcie came downstairs when she heard noises.

She saw Jaylene sitting on the couch distractedly when she came downstairs.

Luna stood beside her as it poured her some water. 1

"Jaylene," Darcie called out. She continued in a low voice, "Mow'd it go?"

Jaylene pursed her lips and had a slightly somber expression. After a while, she finally

shook her head.

Darcie frowned and asked quietly, "He didn't touch you?"

Jaylene tightened her fists and finally spoke moments later, “Not long after I entered

the room, somebody drugged me. When I came to, I was in a different hotel.”

Darcie instantly darkened her expression, “Keegan found out?”

Jaylene shook her head.

“I don’t know. The security footage got wiped out, so I cant find anything. But, mom, if

it’s really one of Keegan’s people, will he suspect me of...”

Before Jaylene could finish her sentence, Wenham’s voice came from upstairs.

“Nana, help me look for my anti-hypertensive pills.” 1

The signal lights on Luna’s head blinked.

“Alright, grandpa,” it answered obediently.

With its short little legs, Luna then went to help Wenham search for his pills. Darcie

made a shushing gesture at Jaylene.

Trevor changed his clothes due to Wenham’s strong request. Then, he and Wenham

went downstairs and planned to visit Stella.

Trevor twitched his eyes when he heard Wenham’s words. “Don’t you know where

your own pills are? Why’d you have to order Shiny Egg for such a small matter?”

Wenham glanced at him.

“How’s that your business?”

Trevor was speechless.

‘Ever since Wenham saw Luna transform and pin me to the ground, he’s been curious

about it. He practically adores Luna after seeing how highly intelligent it is. Especially

when Luna is also a sweet talker. Every time it sees Wenham, it calls him grandpa.

And this made Wenham, who hasn’t had the chance to have grandchildren, overjoyed.

He frequently says things like “Nana, get your grandpa a glass of tea”, “Nana, read

the news for your grandpa”, ‘Nana, come for a walk with me’... Now he’s even asking

Shiny Egg to help him get his anti-hypertensive pills,’ he thought.

Chapter 913

Wenham frowned, “Where are you taking my sweet grandchild?” “This Shiny Egg is a

gift from Keegan to Stella, and she lent it to me for a few days. For the past two days,

she’s already been asking me when I’m going to return it to her. While this piece of

scrap metal Keegan had created is ugly-looking, it’s a pretty good doorman. As long

as it's around, you don't have to worry about your daughter getting harmed,' Trevor

paused.

He lowered his voice and continued, "Besides, if you return it, you could use visiting

Shiny Egg as an excuse to contact Stella. You could use this opportunity to see and

get to know her better.'

When Wenham heard this, his eyes instantly lit up.

"You should tell Stella about this soon. We didn't know about this in the past, but now

that we know, we shouldn't let her suffer anymore. We must reunite with her soon.

One more thing, take me to pay my respects to Madam Spade after this. Also, pay

more attention to the matters related to the Spade family and help them out more

when you can," he said in a low voice.

Trevor wanted to say something, but he saw Darcie appear in front of him, so he

forced back down his words. He greeted her, "Hello, Darcie."

Darcie slowly walked over and said with a smile, "What're you two chattering and

mumbling about?"

Trevor laughed.

"It's nothing. Dad and I are talking about sending Luna away."

Seeing how Trevor was well-dressed, she asked, ‘Right now? Why don’t you go after

having a meal?’

“Nah. After sending Luna away, I’ve got an appointment with a client in the afternoon,”

Trevor walked to Jaylene’s side. He momentarily paused from walking when he saw

her pale face, “Jaylene, are you not feeling well?”

Jaylene shook her head.

“I think I stayed out too late with my friends last night,” she said in a low voice. Trevor

tussled her hair, “Get some rest, and don’t stay out too late in the future.”

Jaylene lowered her head and grunted in response.

Trevor did not say anything else and got someone to carry Luna to the car. Then, he

left.

Darcie handed Wenham his anti-hypertensive pills.

“In the past, the chats you had with Trevor in the study room ended on a bad note

eight out of ten times. Why do you look so happy today? Did Trevor get a girlfriend?”

Wenham took the pills from Darcie and said happily, “It’s even better than that.”

Darcie froze.

“What is it, then?” she asked with a smile.

Wenham said mysteriously, “You’ll know when the time comes. It’ll definitely be a huge surprise.”

Darcie scolded him.

“You’re even playing charades with me now?”

Wenham smiled and did not say anything.

“Stella, what do you think of my resume?”

Felicity brought her laptop to Stella, “Tell me the parts that are no good, and I’ll change them.”

Chapter 914

“Keegan thought he had great potential, so he took him to a negotiation session for a

huge project shortly after being hired. They succeeded in getting the project signed.

Then, Keegan asked him what the huge project he had participated in was. Guess

what the fresh graduate said.”

“What?” Felicity asked with a curious expression. She was also surprised a student

could participate in such a huge project.

Stella said, ‘The over 10-billion-dollar project was a campaign by PayPal, while the

commercial investment worth tens of billions was the campaign held by Temu.’

Felicity was speechless. She was in disbelief, “Then, did Keegan sack him?”

“Of course not,” Stella chuckled. “Not only did he not get sacked, I think he even got promoted after that.’

“Wasn’t Keegan angry he got lied to?”

“I asked Keegan, and he said that a resume is only a reference for employers, and

employers mainly examine the actual capabilities of employees. The fresh graduate

performed really well during the negotiation session, so it doesn’t stop Keegan from

continuing to employ him despite the slight exaggeration in his resume. An

employee’s abilities are far more important than their resume. Besides, employers

aren’t dumb. Keegan has your back anyway, so who’d dare call your experience a

sham?”

Stella lifted her gaze and asked, “So, are you adding it?”

“Yes!”

Felicity had suddenly been “enlightened” by Stella.

‘Keegan can cover for me, and that Stinky Cucumber can also cover for me. Over the

years, Vermont's company has released so many films and dramas; there are bound

to be some that haven't been aired, right? So when the time comes, I'll have a readymade "experience" after adding my name to one of them, right?' she thought.

At this thought, Felicity immediately opened the grocery delivery application and

ordered many vegetables and fruits. She planned on making something delicious after

this to butter Vermont up.

Right after she made the order, her phone rang.

Felicity answered the phone. She listened to the other end for a while and handed the

phone to Stella, "It's for you."

"For me?"

Stella was confused, but she still took the phone.

"Hello?"

"It's me."

Olivia's voice came from the other end of the phone. Stella pursed her lips and

wanted to hang up.

"Don't hang up yet. Even if you hang up, I'll contact you using other ways. Talking to

me for a bit won't waste much of your time, right? You wouldn't want me bothering

your friends whenever I contacted you, right?"

