

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 971 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 971 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella slapped Keegan lightly.

“I came with Mr. Moore. I have to at least tell him before I leave. Keegan was very reluctant, but he unwillingly followed her back to the venue anyway. Their plan was great, but they soon found out that they could not leave that easily. There were plenty of things planned for that wedding ceremony that night, and all of them were pre-arranged. The groom’s best friends were supposed to follow him and play some games with the bride. Keegan had to stay, and there was no point for Stella to leave alone. So, she just stayed there. Marshall was asked to help in preparing the props for the games.

He noticed how bored Stella looked and gently said, “The game is very interesting, and it’ll be fun. But, I can talk to Duncan and drive you back first if you don’t feel like staying anymore.”

“I’m good.”

Stella looked at Keegan and said, “I’ve promised to help you, and I don’t mind staying just a little longer. I’ll come with you.”

Marshall smiled. He reached out and was about to pat the back of Stella’s hand, but she suddenly lifted her hand to grab her glass.

Marshall paused and took his hand back before he said in a low voice, “Thank you.”

Keegan saw everything and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Everybody drank and chatted, but Felicity just could not take her eyes off Keegan and Stella. She wanted to catch them doing something inappropriate, and she was very prepared to catch Keegan cheating on her best friend.

The games were supposed to be played in the groom’s house, but it was located pretty far away from the hotel.

So, they thought it would be more convenient and decided to play them here because everyone drank alcohol.

There were two games.

The first one was truth or dare, and the other one was “Who’s the Imposter”, which was very famous among variety shows.

Stella thought to herself, 'This couple is so bold. Why would they choose to play truth or dare on their wedding night? Aren't they worried that some private questions would be asked and affect their relationship?' However, Stella was just overthinking because the games were designed for guests like them. Her unlucky boyfriend was one of them. They spun the beer bottle to decide the turn, and the odds were supposed to be the same for everyone there.

However, Keegan was like a magnet attracted to the beer bottle that night. He was so unlucky that it spun directly at him in the first round.

Keegan was always a serious person among his friends, so everyone got very excited when the beer bottle was pointed at him.

After hearing that he chose truth, Vermont even volunteered to draw the question for him.

He randomly picked a piece of paper from the box of questions.

Then, he read it and said, "When was your first time having sexual intercourse with the opposite sex?"

A burst of teasing whistles could be heard as soon as Vermont asked that question.

Obviously, most of the guests were intrigued by that question.

They were all adults, and it would only be right for them to ask thrilling questions like that.

Keegan swept his gaze across Vermont.

"Show me the paper."

Vermont crumbled up the paper and was about to throw it away.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Keegan grabbed his hand and took that paper from his hand. It turned out Vermont was indeed lying.

The paper clearly wrote, "When was your first love?"

Keegan looked at him and asked, "Is this the same question you asked?"

Vermont did not panic after his lie was exposed as he said with a smile, "They're almost the same, no?"

Keegan did not feel like arguing with a troublemaker like him. So, he tore off the paper and flatly said, "After marriage."

Everybody was shocked.

Someone was not satisfied with his answer.

"That's too vague. After marriage? When is that exactly? With who? Come on, be more specific."

Keegan said, "The game rules stated that only one question can be asked, and I've answered it."

He was implying that he would not speak any further than that.

The guests began blaming the person who designed the question for not being specific enough.

However, it did not make them any less interested in continuing the game.

Then, the bottle pointed at Keegan for the second time, and he chose truth again.

He drew the question himself, but it turned out, he got a worse question than what Vermont drew for him.

The question was, "The person that you first had sexual intercourse with, is he or she your current partner?"

Stella was speechless.

'What kind of questions are these?'

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However, the crowd got even more excited.

Then, Vermont said with a smile, "You should've just answered the question I asked you just now."

Keegan looked down and tore off the paper slowly.

Then, he said while everybody was looking at him expectantly, 'I choose to drink.'

The crowd was suddenly filled with disappointed sighs.

They were expecting to hear some exciting gossip, but Keegan had let them down.

On the other hand, Stella was relieved.

To be honest, she did not like to talk about their private affairs in front of the public regardless of their gender as she thought that it was a form of respect for the couple.

However, Keegan, the unfortunate man, was picked for the third time before Stella could sit back.

The crowd went silent this time.

They had seen unlucky people, but none of them could come close to him.

Carter joined in the fun.

“You should choose dare this time. Otherwise, you’ll have to drink again.”

Mr. Kane was a very stubborn man, and he picked truth once again. So, he reached into the box and drew his third question.

After unfolding the paper, Vermont could not help but laugh after reading it.

He was amazed by Keegan’s rotten luck.

Felicity was very curious, so she quickly asked Vermont, “What question did he get?”

Vermont took the paper from Keegan’s hand and unfolded it in front of everyone.

“Are you eighteen plus or eighteen minus?”

Felicity did not understand it.

“What plus-minus? Age or height?”

Vermont leaned toward Felicity and whispered something into her ears.

Felicity’s gaze became stunned and her face turned red.

Everyone was an adult there, and all of them knew exactly what that question was asking about.

They smiled knowingly and waited for Keegan to expose his secret.

Stella poured a glass of wine silently at the side, and Keegan understood what she meant.

“I choose to drink.”

Vermont said, “That’s not going to work. The game rules state that a player can’t skip two questions in a row. So, please answer with honesty.”

Keegan was speechless. He shot a glance at Stella.

Stella’s face seemed to be saying, “Go ahead. I’m done.”

She figured that even God himself would not be able to help such an unlucky person like him.

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “Eighteen plus.”

The crowd cheered and Vermont took the chance and asked, “Did you measure it yourself or your wife did? Is this based on before or after? You’re not exaggerating, right?”

“That’s it,” Keegan said to him.

Stella looked at the awkward expression on Keegan’s face. She felt like laughing, but she tried so hard to hold it in that it hurt her.

After three rounds, Keegan’s luck finally took a big turn, and the beer bottle started pointing at the bride and groom for the next several rounds.

The questions were as explicit as before, but the couple was very smart.

They answered all of them without giving out too much information.

Then, the beer bottle pointed at Carter. He picked truth, and the question he got was, “When did your first kiss with your current partner happen?”

Duncan said before Carter could answer the question, “Wait a minute. We should let Lena write her answer down first. Otherwise, we wouldn’t know if Carter remembered it wrongly as another place where he kissed somebody else.”

Carter was speechless.

“Bro, do you want me to get a divorce on your wedding night?”

Lena looked at him.

“Your memory is not that bad, isn’t it?”

Carter smiled.

“I guess not.”

Lena spoke again.

“Let’s do it then.”

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Then, somebody handed a piece of paper and a pen to Lena after that.

Lena wrote her answer and folded it before putting it on the table.

Then, she looked up and said, “Go ahead.”

Carter said, “Graduation party during our senior year. We kissed downstairs of your dorm.”

Lena paused and looked at him again as a complicated look appeared in her eyes.

Duncan unfolded the piece of paper on the table and saw the word “Cinema” on it.

Then, he laughed and said, “They’re really different. So, which one of you remembered it wrongly?”

Carter smiled and looked at Lena gently, “Were you thinking about the time we went to the cinema on your birthday?”

Lena’s eye twitched.

“You knew yet you gave another answer?”

Carter continued, “I’m not wrong. I kissed you for the first time after the graduation party. You were probably too drunk to remember it. The cinema was actually the second time. However, it’s considered the first time for you. So, technically, we’re both right.”

Lena pursed her lips and curled her fingers up.

In fact, they did not kiss when they were at the cinema that day.

All Carter did was kiss her cheek.

Their real first kiss happened on Valentine's Day.

The same year they officially got together.

Lena closed her eyes and vaguely remembered the person who hugged her during the graduation party, but she just could not recall what happened exactly.

The only thing she could remember after that was someone sending her a cup of coffee to sober up through her roommate.

She asked around for quite some time before she could find out that the person was Carter.

However, she asked him about it sometime later, and he did not seem to remember it.

Lena opened her eyes and looked at her husband, who was sitting next to her.

Carter used to be so enthusiastic and romantic when he was pursuing her, yet he made Lena feel that he had become very indifferent toward the relationship after they got together.

Be it dating or just their daily lives, Lena could not feel the same passion in him when he was pursuing her.

She used to think that he got bored of her after getting her.

But, unexpectedly, he proposed to her.

Actually, she was not very deeply in love with Carter when they got married.

Her feelings for Carter died down a lot when he would treat her differently based on his mood in those three years.

She had been contemplating breaking up with him for a long time.

However, before she could say it, Carter came proposing at her door unexpectedly.

Her parents liked Carter, and their friends thought that their relationship was very stable.

Even though Carter's parents did not think that she was the perfect wife, they ultimately respected Carter's choice anyway.

After her friends and family convinced her, she figured that chasing after an earth-shattering relationship was unrealistic, and life was meant to be lived as peacefully as water.

Both parties agreed on the marriage very quickly, and the wedding was held very soon after that too.

However, Lena was the only one preparing everything, and the Lowes were not very enthusiastic about it.

Zane was the only person who would ask a few of his friends to come over and help.

Lena found it funny how the least favored and youngest son in the Lowe family, a person who was said to be dissipated and infested with bad habits, was the only person who treated her like family during that wedding.

He would always look like he did not care about anything in this world, and the only time the coldness in his eyes would fade away was when he smiled...

Just like when Lena first met Carter.

Unfortunately, that wedding turned into his funeral.

Carter seemed as if he had changed a little after Zane passed away. He would rarely say romantic things to Lena, but he did it on a daily basis now. He became a lot more attentive and better at taking care of her after they got married. He would even give in and apologize first whenever they got into a fight. He was like a perfect husband who was gentle and responsible.

Occasionally, he would also create some unexpected romance and surprises for Lena.

So, her passionless heart was ignited once again because of him.

However, some weird things followed.

For example, he forgot a lot of small things that they did when they were together, but he would be able to recall the tiniest details that Lena had forgotten.

Another example was that he started not liking his favorite food.

And, he would be very aroused whenever they made out, but he would always stop himself from doing anything more than that.

He claimed that his family had a rule saying that they were not allowed to have a baby for three years after a family member passed away.

And, he was worried that he would not be able to control himself if he touched her.

However, Lena was not very convinced by him.

They could simply use protection if that was the case.

She figured that there was no need for him to avoid intercourse. She had a lot of questions, yet she never asked him about any of them.

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“What’s wrong?”

Carter leaned toward her and asked.

Lena recollected herself and softly asked, “You’ve never told me about what happened that night.”

Carter smiled.

“I kissed you without your permission. I’m not trying to get myself into trouble.”

Vermont waved his hand.

“Alright. No showing off from married couples, please.”

He wanted to uncover more secrets, yet the bottle pointed right at him on the next round.

Vermont’s luck was just as bad as Keegan’s.

Everybody burst out laughing as soon as he unfolded the question.

The question was, “Twelve plus or twelve minus.”

Vermont’s face immediately darkened after he saw that.

“Who wrote this question? Show yourself! Why did Keegan get eighteen, but I got twelve?”

Keegan gloated at him.

“It won’t make much of a difference if you’re not below twelve. Why are you so worked up? Are you really below twelve?”

The edge of Vermont’s mouth twitched as he pointed his middle finger at Keegan.

To protect his dignity as a man, he chose to drink without hesitating.

‘I’m not going to lie!’

Almost all the inappropriate questions were drawn by Keegan and Vermont.

The bottle pointed at Marshall at the last round, and he chose dare. He was the only person to do that. He drew what he had to do from the box, and it said that he had to French kiss the person on his left for one minute.

Everybody looked at the dare and shifted their gaze to Stella.

Stella was speechless.

Keegan immediately became mad and was about to raise his hand to dispute it.

However, Stella said with a smile before he could speak, “I don’t mind, but I think the child’s parents will probably think otherwise.

She moved aside and that was when everybody realized that there was a little boy about four to five years old between her and Marshall. He was munching on a fruit tart as he looked up at the group of weird adults.

Stella touched the boy’s hair and slowly said, “I don’t think it’s allowed by the law either.”

Everybody kept quiet.

Duncan saw the little boy and started rubbing his temple.

Then, he shouted, “Sis, what is Justin doing here?”

Then, someone came inside and took the little boy away.

Stella took the chance and said that she needed to use the washroom.

Then, she left for a while.

Marshall looked at her receding back and slightly pressed his lips together.

Vermont was sitting right opposite them.

When Marshall unfolded the paper, he saw that woman grabbed a piece of fruit tart and made that little boy stand between her and Marshall.

Vermont was confused by how much effort she put in to avoid her boyfriend, yet so obsessed with Keegan.

‘This woman is so weird’

He watched her leaving the table, and he suddenly thought of something.

‘Damn! Why does her body proportion look so much like Stella’s?’ Then, he immediately shifted his gaze to Keegan, who was looking very angry while clenching his jaw.

He thought about the fact that Keegan let that woman do anything she wanted to him in the hallway earlier and figured that everything would make sense if that woman was Stella herself.

His eye twitched slightly.

‘Are they trying the feeling of cheating on each other?’

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Stella stayed outside for quite some time before going back in. She had no idea how Marshall dealt with the dare earlier, but she saw Keegan’s face turning even redder than when she left just now as if he was chosen again. She figured that he probably drank more.

‘He’s so silly, and he just doesn’t know how to say no. It’s not like his alcohol tolerance is very high anyway’

Then, he texted Aldor and asked him to pick Keegan up. She was worried that Keegan would say something that he should not have if he suddenly got drunk.

“Draw one.”

Marshall handed her the paper box and said softly, “I’ll drive you back after this round.”

Stella put her hand inside and said, “Just stay and keep on playing. I’ll just take a cab myself because I have somewhere else to be.”

Marshall chuckled.

“Everything that we did will go to vain if I were to let you leave by yourself.”

Stella wanted to tell him that none of the people there would notice that, but someone asked them to play a new game before she could open her mouth. So, Stella kept it in and planned to talk to Marshall about it again after the game finished.

Who’s The Imposter; The rules were very simple.

Each player would have to pick a piece of paper and describe the person or thing written on it.

In each round, one player would pick a person or thing that was different from every other player.

So, the players would have to find out the imposter among them based on their description of what was written on their paper.

The players would win if they managed to find out who the imposter was and vice versa.

The losers would have to pay for not only the expenses of that wedding dinner but also every guest’s room, including everything that they spent on in the hotel.

The wedding was held in a seven-star hotel, and the stakes were extremely high.

Felicity wanted to quit right after she heard about the punishment.

However, Vermont grabbed her back.

“What are you afraid of? I’ll pay for you if you lost.”

Felicity did not believe in him at all.

“The first thing you’ll do is probably run away from me if I really did lose.”

Vermont laughed as he reached into his pocket and handed Felicity a key to his sportscar.

“You can have my car as a deposit. How’s that?”

Felicity immediately took it from him.

“I’ll sell your car to pay everything off if I lost.”

Vermont laughed again.

Then, he leaned closer to Felicity and said in a low voice, "Sure, but you'll have to cook for me for ten years to pay me back."

Felicity gave him another offer.

"I'll look after you for the rest of your life instead, okay?"

Vermont instantly said, "Deal."

Not only that Felicity was afraid of losing, but so was Stella.

It was a seven-star hotel, and the cheapest room would cost more than a thousand dollars per night.

If every guest stayed there that night, the loser would have to spend several hundred thousand on the rooms alone.

Stella's money did not come easy, so she hesitated whether to play or not.

Marshall smiled and said as if he could read her mind.

"Just go ahead and play. I'll pay for you if you lose the game."

Keegan swept his piercing gaze across Stella as if he was telling her, "You better not!"

Stella found it funny.

'He hasn't even become my official boyfriend yet, and he's already acting like one'

Of course, she would never agree to let Marshall pay for her.

She was the type of person who would choose money over her own life, and there was just no way that she would allow herself to lose.

So, she smiled and said after hearing what Marshall told her, "I'll give it a try, then."

About ten of them sat around the table.

The groom was the first to start and the bride was the last.

Duncan said, "Very thin."

Carter continued, "Daily necessity."

Lena added, "Hydroxyethyl Methacrylate is one of its materials."

Everybody kept quiet.

Carter coughed.

“Darling, describe it with words that all of us can understand. You don’t have to be so specific.

“Okay,”

Lena said before she described it again.

“You need to wear it to use it.”

Vermont said, “You can wear it yourself.”

Felicity glanced at him and thought to herself, ‘He’s pretty good at misleading people’

So, she added, “Others can wear it for you too.”

It was Corbin’s turn.

“You can buy it at the hospitals.”

Marshall continued, “It’s available at the supermarkets too.”

Then, Stella added, “Not everybody wears the same size.”

Keegan paused and looked at Stella in surprise.

Then, he smirked.

Stella was confused.

After that, Keegan said in a serious manner, “I don’t need it anymore.”

Stella felt even more strange. She looked down at the paper, and the words written on it were contact lenses.

‘Doesn’t he wear it on every important occasion he attends?’

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Too little was revealed in the first round of the game, so everyone decided to move on to the next round without guessing who the imposter was.

They were only given three chances to confirm their guesses.

If they fail to find the true imposter, those who were named would be kicked out of the game and would lose a teammate.

Hence, everyone was cautious with their guesses in the case of uncertainty.

“The storage for the intern is moist,” said Duncan during the second round.

“It’s more comfortable not to wear it,” said Carter.

Keegan glanced at Carter and silently agreed.

Lena continued, “I prefer using it.”

“I never use it,” uttered Vermont.

“It comes in different colors. I like black the most,” Felicity added.

Keegan paused after hearing that, seemingly surprised.

“You should wash your hands before putting it on,” said Corbin.

“Not everyone needs to wear it,” Marshall continued.

Stella said, “You shouldn’t have it on too long.”

“You might have to replace it with a new one when you’re halfway through,” said Keegan.

All of them were puzzled.

‘Do you really need to?’ they thought.

Stella had a vague idea of what was written on Keegan’s note. She looked up and was about to signal him when the man raised his chin and gave her a nod, feeling confident.

‘what a fool’

While no one was watching, Stella pointed two fingers to her eyes.

Keegan paused and, as if he understood, gave her an OK sign.

Stella sighed in relief, thinking, 'Okay.Good.But...his last description sounded so suspicious.'

Soon, the bride uttered a description that confused the whole group.

"I change it up to three times a day."

As a result, she got the highest number of votes.She revealed that she was not the imposter and got kicked out of the game.

Anew round of descriptions began.

This time, Keegan gave the group a vague description, presumably because of Stella's signal.He did so for the next two rounds.

Felicity, Carter, and the others were kicked out one after another.

At that point in the game, everyone had used almost every word they could think of to describe the object and had to be careful with what they said next.

Keegan was the first to voice out his stance.

"The thinner, the better," he said.

Lena paused momentarily and continued, "They can be soft or hard."

Vermont's eyes darted around as he looked like he was going to laugh.

"Thin ones are superior."

"It really comes down to preference.Some people don't enjoy wearing thin ones,"

Stella interfered.

Marshall stroked his chin and said, "I wore them today."

Keegan was confused.

He had not fully processed everyone's answers, and it was now his turn again; he frowned.

"I've only used it once," he pursed his lips and said.

Vermont widened his eyes in shock, amazed by Keegan's words.

Everyone there had a weird look on their faces.

Stella, on the other hand, looked disheartened.

'He's so bad at this!' Lena continued to describe the object, "People usually use them in pairs."

Vermont held back his laughter and said, "It can be used again after a quick wash."

"You use it in your eyes," Stella added.

"It's contact lenses," said Marshall.

Keegan was at a loss for words.

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Everyone knew who the imposter was at that point.

The game master asked the players to write down their guesses.

Vermont sipped his tea and smiled, "Is it even necessary? Mr.Kane will take care of our expenses today!"

Felicity was still in a state of confusion.

"Wait, what? Who's the imposter?"

Vermont lifted his chin at Keegan and said, "Him."

"Huh? Why him?"

"Because...Keegan is short-sighted.How could he have only worn contact lenses once?"

Felicity did not fully understand.

"What's the thing he was describing then?" novelebook.com she asked.

Vermont stifled his laughter and said, "You know how contact lenses are for everyday use? Yeah, his item is for 'every night' use."

Stella was speechless.

A married young woman like her had already figured out Vermont's joke, but Felicity did not.

"Huh? What are you talking about?"

"Condoms," Vermont whispered.

"Con—"

Felicity blushed.

Her eyes widened when she recalled Keegan's comment about only using it once.

'Does that mean he and Stella don't partake in intercourse? What the fuck? What the fuck? What the fuck?!"

Stella looked at Keegan's tense face and was glad she was there in disguise as another person.

Otherwise, she would have to suffer the same humiliation.

'This man is a genius when it comes to his work, but he's plain stupid when it's something else. I assumed that he understood me when I gave him a hint earlier. God, he even confidently gave me an OK sign. But after all that, he still didn't get it? He probably thought that his item was the same as everyone else's. What a dumb-dumb!"

Stella could not help but find it funny thinking about it.

'The bride and groom are usually the main centers of attention, but Keegan is in the spotlight tonight. I guess you can get away with anything if you look like a main character" she thought.

Carter then teased, "What's the item written on your paper, Keegan? I'm curious about what you meant by 'the thinner, the better" You also said that you might have to replace it with a new one when you're halfway through, but somehow, you only used it once. Come on. Novelebook.com Open up the paper, and let us have a look"

Hearing that, Keegan tore up the note expressionlessly to get rid of the evidence, which caused everyone to roar in laughter.

It was then that Stella realized how close Keegan was with these people.

Though he was not good with words and always had a serious look on his face, he never got mad when they joked around with him.

When Stella was still married to Keegan, she rarely engaged with his friends.

After experiencing several unpleasant encounters during the parties, she categorized them as the same as Aurora's group of friends.

Stella assumed Keegan's friends did not like her because she was not from a wealthy family, so she did not interact with them.

But the truth was that none of them gloated after she and Keegan divorced.

In fact, Carter, Vermont, and Marshall had been lending her a hand whenever she needed it.

They would not have done it if they had looked down on her since there was no need to please their friend's ex-wife.

'I may have been a bit blind, but Keegan's the one to blame. I wouldn't think that way if he didn't keep me away from his friends.

"Come on, people. Let's rack up that bill," Vermont said excitedly.

Keegan was a little drunk. He pulled a card from his wallet, put it on the table, and said, "Let's play another round. If I lose, I will pay for everyone and everything, including the wedding expenses."

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Stella's eyelids twitched after hearing what Keegan had said.

'Is he drunk already?' Before anyone from the group could speak, a voice came from behind them, "What are you guys playing that's making Keegan so obsessed?"

The voice sounded familiar.

Stella looked over subconsciously and saw a man she recognized in a white suit with Molly on his arm.

The man was also one of Keegan's friends— Howard Campbell. He attended their wedding, but Keegan did not seem to have much contact with him.

The last time Stella saw him was at Carter and Lena's wedding.

Howard had come over with a drink to strike up a conversation, but Keegan responded dismissively and dragged Stella away.

Stella's attention was on Howard.

Suddenly, she realized that someone was staring at her. She looked up and saw Molly sizing her up with a smirk.

"Marshall, why didn't you tell the family you have a girlfriend?" Molly asked.

Marshall shot her an unconcerned glance and said, "It's not time yet."

"You should let them know. Don't wait till you wanna marry her to tell them. Wouldn't the relationship be a waste of time if Aunt Ariel and Uncle Wallace disapproved of her?"
novelebook.com Molly uttered.

Stella frowned.

'She's so rude. Though Marshall is the older cousin, she doesn't seem to have much respect for him, judging from her tone of voice. She speaks to him as if she's the older one here. It's making me a little uncomfortable'

Marshall glanced at Molly in disdain and said, "Mind your own business. I know what I'm doing."

As if she did not hear him, Molly looked at Stella and said, "'What's your name, and what do you do for a living?"

"Celeste Thompson. Music teacher."

"Pfft—"

Felicity spat out a mouthful of tea and thought, 'Celeste Thompson..? Isn't that the fake name Stella used before?' She immediately looked at the woman next to Marshall.

The more Felicity stared at her, the more familiar her eyes became.

Felicity was about to scream when she noticed the mole on Stella's earlobe, but then Vermont stuffed a piece of watermelon into her mouth.

He put his arm over her shoulders and whispered, "Stay quiet and watch the show."

Felicity did as she was told.

"A music teacher?" Molly laughed.

"You don't look like someone who teaches music. What do your parents do?"

"Do you want my entire background check, Ms. Moore?" Stella asked with a smile.

“It’s easy to get into my cousin’s social circle. He trusts people too much. So naturally, I have to know more about the girl he’s dating, right? What would people think of the Moore family if he dated a random girl from the streets? I have to at least find out if she passes the bar,” novelebook.com Molly shrugged.

Stella froze and looked around with sunken eyes.

Before she could speak, someone snorted.

Everyone paused, and one after the other, they glanced at Keegan.

Keegan slowly poured himself a cup of tea without lifting an eyelid.

“Well, if a bar waiter can pass in the Moore family, I’d say the bar is pretty low.”

Vermont could not help but laugh when he heard that.

Keegan was clearly making fun of Molly’s stepfather, Ian.

Ian first worked as a waiter at the Sapphire Clubhouse and became a fitness instructor after that. He then opened an online shop where he did painting commissions, but his business was not great. He would occasionally post photos of himself online, and people noticed his good looks.

That was when Ian became an influencer. He would talk to people on the internet, host lives, and help mediate disputes, all of which were scripted.

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Ian deleted his social media account after dating Irene. She gave him the money to become a gallery artist and invested a lot of cash to make him a young painter.

People from the circle knew that Ian was a waiter at Sapphire Clubhouse, but no one ever mentioned it, mainly because they could not afford to offend Irene.

However, Keegan was not afraid.

He could not stand Molly slandering Stella, so he exposed her family’s secrets.

Molly immediately felt embarrassed after that.

Seeing Marshall had no intention to speak up for her, Molly gritted her teeth and argued, "That's not the same thing. Ian graduated from the Silver Academy of Fine Arts. He only worked at Sapphire Clubhouse to earn extra pocket money."

Keegan swirled his glass and said, "Do you have any idea how much the waiters at Sapphire Clubhouse get paid? You're a regular. I'm sure you can see why those people work there. Do you really think he was there to earn some pocket money? You're such a liar that you're starting to believe your own lies."

Everyone was shocked.

Although Keegan was rude at times, he was rarely this harsh.

'Did he have too much to drink?' they thought.

Only Vermont knew what was going on.

He coughed and tried to smooth things over, "Don't mind him. He's had too much to drink. Come, sit."

Molly suppressed her frustration and sat down next to Marshall with a sullen face. Her expression was extremely ugly after being confronted by Keegan. She did not even want to attend Duncan's wedding in the first place.

Someone posted a group picture, and Aurora saw Marshall with his new girlfriend. When Aurora called her to ask about it, Irene overheard their conversation and asked Molly to attend the wedding.

The Moore family had tried to set Marshall up with several women after he returned to Rivera. However, he always used his work as an excuse to reject them.

Unsurprisingly, the Moores wanted to know more about his new girlfriend, who popped up out of nowhere.

Molly was not happy since she was forced to be there.

But, looking at the woman, she was even more upset because of what Keegan said.

'She doesn't even look good'

"Which school do you teach at?" novelebook.com Molly casually asked.

"St. Louis High School," Stella replied.

Molly glanced at her and continued, "Coincidentally, I have a friend who works there. His name is Joshua Flynn. He's a rather well-known homeroom teacher. Do you know him?"

“No, I don’t.Are you sure he works there? I don’t recall a Joshua Flynn in our school.”

Molly gauged her expression and said, “Oh.It must be St.Lucy’s High School, then.”

‘Do you actually think I’d choose a school on random? Hah” Stella snorted to herself.

‘A few children from the orphanage go to St.Louis High School.I’ve attended several parent-teacher meetings in place of Shelly.I know the teachers there.I won’t fall for your trick”

“Since you’re a music teacher, Ms.Thompson, why don’t you perform a piece for everyone here at the wedding? I would like to see what my cousin-in-law is capable of,”
novelebook.com Molly added.

Marshall frowned.

“Enough, Molly.Stop with all the nonsense.We’re here to celebrate Duncan’s marriage.”

“How is it nonsense? I’m giving your girlfriend a chance to show off her talents,” Molly pursed her lips and said in a low voice.

“You—”

Stella tugged on Marshall’s sleeve, signaling him to let it go.She knew that Molly would come up with other ways to provoke her if she did not comply with her wishes, but Stella was not afraid.