

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 882-900

Chapter 882

‘This is awkward. This is really awkward. How could the attorney Felicity introduced to

me be from Marshall’s firm? That bastard. Why didn’t she tell me? If I had known, I

would’ve just directly consulted Marshall. What gossip is there to avoid? Now

everybody knows. How awkward is that?’ Stella thought.

She scratched her head and tried to come up with an excuse, “Well... Well, it’s just a

small problem, and I feel like you’ve been pretty busy recently. Besides, it’s just a

consultation. I’ll definitely go to you if I really need to go to court.”

When Marshall saw how Stella spoke carefully, worried that she would say things that

made him upset, he suddenly felt a tenderness in his heart. He laughed and said

warmly, “I’m not blaming you. You’re helping our law firm’s staff enhance their

professional skills, so you’re kind of helping me train them.”

Stella faked a laugh.

‘If it weren’t for Marshall’s earnest expression, I would’ve thought he was mocking me

with such words,' she thought.

Yoven stared at Stella.

'Isn't this the woman Yolanda asked me to deal with? And here I was, wondering why

she looked so familiar. I think the last time I met her was also at this place. Marshall's

originally icy expression instantly melted away. No wonder he doesn't want the money

or women I gave him; his heart already belongs to someone. Which man can resist a

beauty like her?

I knew it; as long as the person is a human, they'll have desires. If they remain

unmoved, it's only because I didn't get their desires right,' he thought.

At this thought, he smiled. When he walked past Yolanda, he pinched her butt when

nobody was paying attention. Then, he exchanged some words with Marshall and left.

Stella initially wanted to tell Marshall they should meet another day since she did not

know when the gathering would end. However, Marshall suddenly called out her name

before she could speak.

"Stella."

Stella lifted her gaze.

He pointed at her head, "There's something in your hair."

“Huh?”

Stella was confused as she reached out to touch her head. Marshall grabbed her

hand before she could do so.

“I think it’s better for you not to touch it.”

Stella was bewildered.

Then, the actresses next to her also looked over. Someone said, “Stella, there’s an

insect on your head!”

“Oh shoot! It’s massive and has many legs.”

Stella abruptly froze on the spot. She did not dare to move at all, and her voice

trembled slightly.

“Wh-What insect? Stop joking!”

“I’m really not joking! Stop moving around. What if it falls into your shirt?”

Stella paled in fear hearing the person’s words. She was terrified of insects,

particularly the ones with really long legs.

Marshall looked at her pale expression and warmly consoled her.

“Don’t be scared. I’ll help you get it off,” he said, taking a handkerchief from his

pocket. Then, he placed the handkerchief on his hand and removed the insect from

the top of her head.

Chapter 884

Stella was bewildered.

Marshall lowered his gaze and said softly, “Was it because I didn’t win your case with

Albert, so you don’t trust me anymore and would rather consult an intern than me?’

Stella was stunned.

She quickly denied his question, “No. Why would you think so? Besides, it’s not like

we lost the case; we just dropped it. Furthermore, it’s not your fault. Who would’ve

thought that Albert and I were not biologically related?”

Marshall lifted his gaze. He sounded a little hurt, ‘Then why are you avoiding me?’”

Stella was at a loss for words.

“I’m not avoiding you...” Stella suddenly did not know how to explain herself.

‘I can’t possibly say it’s because Keegan’s jealous, right? After all, we haven’t gotten

back together. And even if we get back together, I still don’t want to tell outsiders too

much,’ she thought.

“I feel like the earnings from cases like mine are peanuts to you. Compared to your

earnings from the divorce cases in the high society, which you usually deal with, my

case practically holds you up from earning big bucks. You're helping me solely

because you're my friend, and I don't want to always trouble you."

Marshall pursed his lips. After a long while, he finally said, "I never found your matters

troublesome, and I've been feeling guilty that I couldn't help you recover the

inheritance your mother had left. If I could help you in this matter, it would slightly

reduce the guilt I'm feeling. So, don't push me away, okay?"

'Is this the pride of a top-tier lawyer? He can't let go of this matter because he doesn't

allow himself to fail? Be it him helping me handle my mother's affairs after her passing

or him representing me in the two lawsuits, he's really helped me way too much. I

can't push away a friend who's helped me when I was at a low point,' she thought.

"Well, I'll see when I'm free and get back to you in the next few days."

Marshall smiled, "I'll be waiting for your call."

Stella also smiled with her eyes. Then, she asked in a nosy manner, "You're not done

with the divorce case yet?"

She suddenly remembered who the unappealing, bald, middle-aged man was when

she was chatting with Marshall just now.

‘Isn’t he the person who kept pestering Marshall last time, wanting to negotiate

something with him? Having more than one mistress is one thing; he even has an

illegitimate child. His wife wants to recover the money he spent on his mistress. I’m so

nosy; I can’t remember other things, but I remember such gossip so well,’ she thought.

Marshall looked at her curious expression and chuckled.

“This is my client’s privacy,” he said.

Stella covered her mouth and quickly said in a low voice, “Pretend I didn’t ask.”

“But I can tell you,” Marshall also lowered his voice. “The hearing is next week. Based

on the current evidence, my client has a high chance of winning the case.’

Stella immediately said words of flattery, “Well, of course! Do they know who the

lawyer they hired is? The Law Pro of Rivera.”

“Law Pro?” Marshall did not understand.

Stella explained, ‘Yeah, the Top Gun in the legal profession.’

Marshall paused. Then, he laughed, and his gaze on her softened further.

Stuart texted Stella, asking why she still was not upstairs yet.

Stella did not dilly-dally around. She stood up and said, “The director is asking for me,

so I’ll be going upstairs now. I’ll contact you in due time.”

Marshall nodded and only averted his gaze after seeing her enter the elevator.

Many left during the second round. Leighton had a plane he needed to catch, while

two actors had gotten sent home because they were drunk. However, the rest were no

better and had gotten more or less tipsy.

Not long after Stella went upstairs, two more actors got drunk. Besides that, many

staff members were already married and had a family, so their family members would

worry about them if they went home too late.

This was why the second round lasted only briefly and ended soon.

Stella helped her drunk co-workers into the car. Then, Stuart drunkenly stuck his head

out of the car and asked, “How are you going home?”

Chapter 885

‘You’re worried about me when you’re this drunk?’ thought Stella.

However, she felt

comforted hearing his words.

“I’ll take a cab. It’s easy to get a cab in this area,” she said.

Stuart grunted in response. Then he said, “Don’t be late tomorrow.’

Stella was amused.

‘We can’t tell for sure who’s the one that’ll be late tomorrow,’ she thought.

After everyone had left, Stella took out her phone and started to book a cab.

Just as she entered the e-hailing application, a silvery gray Land Rover pulled up by

the curb. The driver rolled down the window and asked, “You booked a ride, ma’am?”

Stella answered, “Nope. I haven’t even booked one.”

The driver grunted in response and took out his phone to contact his client. Stella

heard him cursing even though she was quite a distance away from him.

It seemed like the driver’s customer had canceled the booking, so he had made a

wasted trip and was arguing with the customer.

The driver angrily hung up his phone and asked Stella, “Where are you going,

ma’am? Since I don’t have any customers, why don’t I drive you there? This way, my

trip won’t be wasted.”

Stella glanced at her phone. A dozen people were in the queue to book a cab, so she

had to wait an estimated 20 to 30 minutes. She looked up and asked, “Can you send

me to Clouditude International?”

“Sure. Hop in.”

Stella walked to the side of the car and only got in when she saw the cab driver’s

identification.

The driver made a U-turn while complaining, “The cancel feature on e-hailing

applications is so unreasonable. A five-dollar compensation? The gas money I spent

driving here is more than that!”

The car reeked of cigarettes. Stella did not like it, so she winded down the car window.

The cab driver ranted for a long time. Finally, Stella asked, “Isn’t there a meter?”

The driver smiled and said, “My phone acts as a meter, so don’t worry. I won’t

overcharge you.”

Then, Stella did not say another word.

She took out her phone and glanced at it. Aldor did not text her, and Keegan still had

not replied.

After driving for a while, the driver said, “Ma’am, I’m going to pick someone up at the

front. He’s also heading to Clouditude International. After this, you just have to pay

half of the fare.”

Stella frowned.

‘I don’t really like sharing a cab with strangers; the driver should’ve asked me first. If I

had known, I wouldn’t have gotten in just because I didn’t want to wait,’ she thought.

Soon after, the cab pulled up at a junction. Then, a man dressed in black and a face

mask got in the car.

The man did not go to the front passenger seat. Instead, he sat in the backseat, like

Stella. Even though he was completely covered in the middle of summer, the smell of

cigarettes coming from him was much stronger than the car’s. This made Stella feel

even more uncomfortable.

Chapter 886

“How is she?” the driver asked. The man in the back seat patted Stella’s face and

whispered, “She’s out.”

The driver tugged at his clothes and said, ‘Fuck. That was close. She was being so

cautious. We nearly lost her. Call Mr. Brown and tell him that it’s done.”

Neither of the men noticed that a Chevrolet had come out from the Sapphire

Clubhouse and tailed their Land Rover. They drove all the way to a hotel and worked

together to get Stella out of the car. They then carried her up the building in an

elevator from the underground parking lot.

The two put Stella on the bed when they reached the hotel room. The man in black

could not help himself from touching her face, but the driver quickly slapped his hand

away. “Mr. Brown said that no one is allowed to touch her. Do you have a death

wish?”

“I’m just taking a good look at her. I’ve never fooled around with such an iconic woman

before,” the man in black said, and his eyes were full of lust.

“Women are going to line up just to be with you after Mr. Brown is satisfied with this

job,” said the driver as he rearranged the bed and urged the other guy to leave.

The person in the Chevrolet watched the men drive away before making a call. “Hey,

sis. She’s in Redford Hotel on 7th Avenue. Send someone to give me access.’

Marshall returned home after leaving the Sapphire Clubhouse. He had just finished

taking a shower when the nanny knocked on the door. He downed a glass of water

and answered it. “What is it?”

“Someone sent this over and asked me to give it to you, sir.” Marshall looked down

and saw that it was a room card for Redford Hotel. He frowned, threw the card into the

trash, and closed the door.

After a while, he received a text message. Marshall finished printing his documents

before looking at his phone. It was Mr. Brown. [I hope you like this little gift I got you.]

Marshall snorted slightly. Suddenly, the image of Mr. Brown staring at Stella in the

elevator flashed across his mind. ‘That room card... Could it be..?’

Marshall pursed his

lips, grabbed the room card from the trash, quickly changed his clothes, and went out

the door.

Ariel was making soup in the kitchen when she saw him. “Are you going out again at

this time of the night?” she asked.

“Yeah. Something came up,” said Marshall as he slipped on his shoes.

“It’s the middle of the night. I think you should listen to your grandpa. Just go back to

the company. You won’t have to take on so much work, and he can finally retire in

peace.” Ariel could not help but feel distressed thinking about the injury on his head.

“Is he ready for retirement? I mean, he hasn’t even thought about it when I was still in the company,” Marshall said in disdain.

Ariel opened her mouth but could not find a good comeback. After a long time, she said, “You should at least find a girlfriend.”

Chapter 887

Keegan was put on the bed after being carried into a hotel room. Jaylene looked at

the unconscious man, turned to the bellboys, and said, “You guys can leave now.”

She then walked over to the bed and sat down.

Keegan’s cheeks were slightly flushed. His panting was a little loud, and his chest

heaved violently. Feeling out of breath, he frowned and tugged at his collar. Jaylene

grabbed his hand and said, “How are you feeling, Keegan?”

His body temperature was surprisingly high, which made Jaylene’s touch a little cold.

Keegan unconsciously tightened his hands, but the unfamiliarity made him let go of

his grip. However, it made Jaylene’s heart beat faster, and her face turned red. She

whispered Keegan's name again. But, seeing that he did not respond, she got up and

went to the bathroom.

After a while, she came out with a towel and wiped him down. Slowly and gently,

Jaylene rubbed the towel across Keegan's face before moving to his neck. He laid

sideways, showing his perfect jawline and his sexy Adam's apple.

Jaylene clutched the towel tightly and blushed as she went to unbutton his shirt. But,

before she could do it, Keegan stopped her. Jaylene was startled. Seeing that he was

still in a blur, he cautiously tried calling out to him.

Keegan could not see or hear clearly, but he knew that the blurry figure in front of him

was emanating an unfamiliar scent that made him feel repulsed. He pushed the

person away, not wanting her to touch him.

However, the drug made him weak.

Jaylene did not realize that he was trying to stop her. On the contrary, she got nervous

because of his sudden touch. "Don't move, Keegan. I'll help wipe your sweat. It'll

make you feel better," she blushed and said in a low voice.

As she spoke, she unbuttoned his shirt once more. After she undid two of the buttons,

there was a knock on the door. Jaylene paused, put the towel down, and walked to the door. “Who is it?” she asked before opening it. “Room service.”

Chapter 888

The man who pretended to be the maintenance person placed Jaylene aside before opening the door to reveal another man carrying Stella. The two put her next to Keegan and cleaned up the evidence. They then used their shirt to cover Jaylene’s face and dragged her out of the room before locking the door. They avoided getting caught on surveillance and carried Jaylene to the parking lot. Olivia had been waiting in the car for a long time. “How’s Keegan?” she asked when she saw Jaylene being put into the car. “The drug hasn’t worn off yet. But, based on calculations, he should wake up in a couple of minutes. The woman also seems to be drugged. Her breathing sounded a little weird.” Olivia paused and laughed, “Well, thank god I saved her!” Her “good” deeds were not in vain. After Cordelia’s birthday banquet, Olivia went to

investigate the case of her husband and his mistress. She found out that the truth was

harsher than what Stella had told her. Not only did Dahlia know that Erick was

cheating on her, but she was the one who introduced him to his mistress.

Olivia was kept in the dark like an idiot. She even tried her best to please Dahlia,

expecting her to help Erick in his career. Things took a turn when she knew about the

matter. All Olivia wanted now was to ruin the scumbag's name, obtain the property,

and take revenge on Dahlia.

Olivia had the brains. She understood that Erick's status would not be affected by

some random expose on his private life. He would only be labeled as problematic in

the media and would stay low for two years before getting back into the law field like

nothing had ever happened.

Olivia was not foolish. She knew that she could not harm her husband's reputation

before wreaking vengeance on Dahlia. With Dahlia's current state, it would be hard to

deal with her since the Kane family would not be happy. Olivia could not afford to

offend the Kane family. She did not want to go to the extremes just to get pay back.

She had a daughter, so the perfect revenge was to obtain the property. The only way for Olivia to execute this plan was to stay by Dahlia's side and continue her act. She did well in the firework incident. Dahlia blamed the person who made the fireworks after giving them some tongue lashings. Olivia even talked to those who were injured for her. This made Dahlia trust her even more. When Dahlia was forced back to the Crosby residence by Keegan a while ago, Olivia was the first person she contacted to talk about the incident. During the conversation, she belittled Stella and asked Olivia to help her find a way back into the Kane family. Dahlia's life was not going well after she left the Kane residence. Her younger brother and sister-in-law had relied on her for financial support because of her connection with the Kane family.

Chapter 889

Dahlia told Olivia that she had a good relationship with Darcie. "If Jaylene got together with Keegan, Darcie and I would be in-laws. I'm sure Jaylene wouldn't just let me fend for myself."

Olivia was not amused by the idea. ‘Your son doesn’t want anything to do with you, and you want to set him up with someone for your sake? Did you forget how Keegan reacted when he discovered that you caused Stella’s infertility? He clearly still loves her. How in the world would he get together with Jaylene? Does she even know her son? Why would a man like Quentin ever fall for such an idiot???’

Olivia underestimated Dahlia. When things did not work out between Keegan and Jaylene, Dahlia took outlandish measures to ensure it worked out. Dahlia took the initiative to tell Olivia about her plan of drugging Keegan and sending Jaylene into his room to get things going. Naturally, she did not want to get her hands dirty, so she asked Olivia to do it since she had a vast network of contacts and knew different kinds of people for the job.

However, Dahlia never imagined that the loyal Olivia would betray her. Olivia wanted her plans to fail. So, she did not want her to creep back into the Kane family. The more Dahlia cared about something, the more Olivia did not want her to obtain it. This was the best way to avenge herself.

Therefore, Olivia did not drug Keegan and sent Jaylene to his room as per Dahlia's

request. Instead, she asked someone to give Keegan a narcotic that would make him

unconscious for two hours at most and contacted Stella to save him. Since the enemy

of an enemy was a friend, Olivia intended to partner up with Stella and went against

Dahlia.

However, she miscalculated. Stella blocked her without waiting for her to finish. Olivia

had no choice but to kidnap her in order to carry out her plan. She did not expect that

another group of people would abduct Stella. The incident happened to be seen by

the person Olivia had arranged for the kidnapping.

Initially, she wanted to call the police, but the people brought Stella to a hotel room

and left. So, she came up with another strategy. Olivia thought of saving Stella and

forming a good relationship with Keegan. That way, she would not have to worry

about Keegan not providing support when it came to her scumbag husband. Til be

killing three birds with one stone.'

Even though Olivia had a well-thought-out plan, there was still an error of judgment.

She did not expect Jaylene to take the lead and send Keegan into a hotel room. ‘Why does it look like she’s not surprised that Keegan was drugged? Wouldn’t someone call an ambulance or maybe the police if someone is unconscious? Ugh. Whatever. I don’t have time for this.’

Olivia took out a few stacks of cash from her purse and handed them to one of her men. “Go and hide out there for a while. Come back after the limelight has passed. I will take care of everything.”

Chapter 890

The other person’s hand went under Stella’s clothes, groping her smooth tender skin.

Stella was so frightened that the hairs on her back stood on end. “Please let me go. I’ll give you any amount you want. Please,’ she said in a hoarse and trembling voice.

Keegan looked at the sexy woman before him and swallowed without saying a word.

He thought he was dreaming when he saw the person he had longed for lying beside him. He flushed the moment he woke up. It occurred to him that it was not a dream

when he felt the warmth underneath his palm.

Keegan was confused about what was going on, but that did not stop him from

teasing Stella. He continued to rub his hands all over her waist in silence. There was a

thin layer of goosebumps on her skin, which Keegan found cute. He could not help but

lower his head and kiss her stomach.

Stella was so frightened that she almost cursed out loud. She suppressed her fear

and said in a hoarse voice, “Please. I was married once. My ex- husband left me

because of my low sex drive. I’m not good in bed. I’m like a lifeless dummy. Please.

You’re better off taking my money.”

Keegan’s eyelids twitched. ‘Would a lifeless dummy keep wearing sexy nightwear to

tease me now and then?’ he thought. He was curious about how she would find a way

out of this situation, so he lowered his voice and said, “How much money are we

talking about?”

Keegan was not as good as Stella when it came to voice acting. Usually, she would

recognize the sound of his voice. But, other than being drugged and blindfolded, she

was in a highly stressful state. Her senses were worse than usual, so she did not think

that it was him.

Stella thought that there was room for negotiation as soon as she heard the other

party inquire about money. "I have a card in my purse with more than two million

dollars on it. You can take it all. Just let me go. Please," she hurriedly said.

Keegan chuckled, touched her chin, and said, "I have a place in Schlechberg where

over a dozen suites were built. I have people renting that place for more than one

million dollars per year. And, you're offering me two million? Hah."

'Why the fuck are you doing this then if you come from a rich background? For fun?'

Stella cursed in her heart. However, she did not dare to offend the other party in the

slightest. 'The fact that he's telling me so much about himself means that he's not fully

on edge yet. Maybe there is still hope for getting out of this.

Stella made persistent efforts, trying to talk some sense into the man holding her

captive, 'You don't have to do this. You don't look like someone who needs the money.

I am an artist. My manager would definitely call the police if they found out that I'm

missing. You'll go to jail. Who'll help you collect the rent when that happens? Weigh

out the pros and cons."

"I don't need the money, but I need the body. And, I think you're perfect. You're goodlooking and quite the smooth talker. You're also very kind- hearted for worrying about

me getting caught by the police," said Keegan.

Chapter 891

'Is this dude crazy? Does he actually have a crush on me?' Stella's mind was racing

all over the place. "That sounds wonderful," she said.

Keegan paused, and his eyes lit up. His face remained calm as he asked," Really?"

"Yeah. We, as women, want men who can provide a stable lifestyle. You seem like

someone who could do that, based on what you told me. A reliable man lets his

partner handle the assets. My ex-husband wasn't like that. After being married to him

for so many years, he never gave me any financial power. That was why we got

divorced."

Keegan's eyelids twitched. "Didn't you divorce because of your low sex drive?"

“Ah?” Stella was taken aback. “Yeah. I became depressed because I had no say in

our financials, which then caused a drop in my sex drive. I’m sure it’d be different with

you.” While speaking, Stella’s right thumb broke free from the rope. She then

continued to wiggle all her other fingers out quietly.

“Oh?” Keegan gritted his teeth and said, “Show me.”

Stella blushed as if she was shy. “Can you take off my blindfold? Seeing the other

person’s face makes me want them more,’ she whispered.

Keegan’s face turned dark. ‘She sure knows how to play,’ he thought. He proceeded

to stretch out his arm and lift her blindfold with his index finger. Just when Stella

thought she was going to see the beast’s true identity, Keegan put the piece of cloth

back on. He unbuttoned her shirt and said in a deep voice, “I like it better when you’re

blindfolded.”

As he said that, he continued to undress her. Stella turned pale and tried to get out of

that situation. “Let go of me, you bastard!” She gathered all her strength and almost

broke free when Keegan straddled her. He grabbed her wrist with one hand and

raised them above her head.

“What did you say? Didn’t you say that being with me sounded wonderful?”

“Fuck you. Lay a finger on me, and I’ll fucking castrate you!”

Right after Stella said that, she felt a kiss on her cheek. The man lowered his nasty

voice and said, “There. I did it. What are you going to do now?”

Chapter 892

Stella’s eyelashes fluttered while her eyes were closed. ‘Am I hallucinating? Why does

that sound like Keegan?’

“Stella.” The voice got closer. “Stella, open your eyes. There’s no one else in here.

Look, it’s me.”

Stella slowly opened her eyes, and the blurry figure in front of her started to become

apparent. It was Keegan. She burst into tears once she calmed down. She hugged

Keegan and proceeded to hit him as she cried out, “You bastard! Why did you scare

me like that, you mutt?!”

Keegan knew he was in the wrong, so he did not dare to talk back at her. He hugged

her back tightly, no matter how much she tried to break free. Keegan then tried to

comfort her by saying, “Don’t cry. I’m sorry. I was just fooling around.
It wasn’t real,
okay?”

Stella was in shock. The fear of the unknown after being drugged in the
car and

brought to a hotel really scarred her. She even thought she would have to
have sex

with her captor for a moment.

When Stella gradually stopped crying, Keegan asked, “Why are you
here?”

Stella paused and replied, “Aren’t you the one who arranged for
someone to kidnap
me?”

Keegan frowned. “Why would I do that? I would never joke about
something that
serious.”

“Didn’t you just tease me earlier?” Stella accused him immediately.

Keegan was speechless. “I had just regained consciousness and saw you
tied up next
to me when I woke up.”

“What do you mean by ‘regained consciousness’?” Stella started getting
suspicious.

Keegan’s face darkened at the mention of it. “Someone drugged me, and
I passed out

before I could leave the event.” The last person Keegan remembered
seeing was

Jaylene. However, Stella was the one tied up next to him when he woke up.

“If you didn’t arrange this abduction, then who did?” Stella tried to recall what had

happened that night but was at a loss. Keegan lightly patted her shoulder and said,

“It’s okay if you can’t remember anything. I’ll have someone look into it.”

As Keegan was about to get up, Stella held onto his waist like a sloth hugging a

branch. “I want to check the surveillance,” he explained.

“Oh. Okay,” Stella blushed and said. However, she was not letting go of her hands.

“Uh... Can you let go of me for a sec?”

“Am I not doing that?”

Both of them looked down and saw that not only was she hugging Keegan’s waist, but

she was also picking at his belt.

Chapter 893

Stella hugged onto her knees and curled up into a ball, “I-It’s just an aphrodisiac. I’ll

take a cold bath and wait for the drug to wear off. I’ll be fine.”

She was so stubborn that Keegan had no choice but to go to the bathroom and fill the

tub. He pursed his lips when he thought of the person on the bed being tortured by the drug.

When the water was ready, Keegan came out of the bathroom and called for Stella.

But, she was lying on the bed and out of strength. She sat up limply when she heard

the man calling her. Keegan looked at her for a few seconds, bent down to pick her

up, and carried her to the bathroom.

As her body was soaked under water, she suddenly frowned and asked, "Why does it feel warm?"

"The cold tap is broken, so there's only the hot option. It's okay. The water will cool down after a while."

"How long will that take?" Stella asked, feeling uncomfortable in the warm water.

Keegan took a mug and sat down by the bathtub. "I'll move the water around to make it cool down a little faster."

Stella's mind was working slower than usual at that moment. Otherwise, she would

have found Keegan's idea to be ridiculous. 'How is that teeny tiny mug going to help

in such a large tub of water?” she would say. Not only did she not find it unreasonable,

but she also found Keegan to be much more considerate than before.

Stella had a soak in the tub with her clothes on while Keegan sat on the edge of the

tub, swishing the water with the mug. Steam began to rise in the bathroom, and

Keegan’s shirt was wet in no time. Stella was enjoying the view as his clothes stuck

onto his body. She could see his muscles clearly, and they looked nice and tight.

Stella’s libido did not drop. Instead, it kept increasing overtime. She averted her gaze

and recited the bible in her heart, ‘For all that is in the world—the desires of the flesh

and the desires of the eyes and pride of life —is not from the Father but is from the

world.’

Stella opened her eyes abruptly and looked at Keegan. His clothes were already

soaked, and his hair was half-wet. At some point, he pushed it back. Seeing that she

was staring at him intently, Keegan asked in a low voice, ‘Are you feeling better now?’

Stella watched his Adam’s apple slide up and down as he spoke, and her mouth went

dry. She tilted her head upward but could not help looking at Keegan.

“Hey, Keegan, l-ls it hot in here, or is it just me?”

“Yeah. I do feel kinda warm right now.” The tub was filled with hot water in the

summer. There was no way that they were not going to feel the heat.

“Take off your clothes, then.”

Keegan paused and lowered his gaze. “That wouldn’t be appropriate.”

Stella’s sanity was no longer with her. “It’s not like I’ve never seen you without your

shirt. Why don’t you take it off to cool down?”

Chapter 894

Keegan’s blood turned cold. “Do you know what you’re asking me right now?” he

gritted his teeth and asked.

“Mhm,” Stella replied.

Keegan bit her lip angrily and said, “Mhm?”

Stella frowned in pain. “Don’t you men like it when there are no commitments?”

“Who even told you that?”

Stella could not control herself. She reached out to touch Keegan, but he stopped her

and said in a low voice, “Tell me, and I’ll allow you to touch me. N

As soon as Stella heard that Keegan was willing to let her touch him, she immediately

confessed that she had seen a post about it on the internet.” What did it say exactly?”

Keegan undid a button and continued to elicit information from her. “In detail, and I’ll

let you see what’s under here.”

Stella was not someone with a strong will. Now that she was under the influence of

the drug, Keegan seemed like her walking antidote. Her rationality had been thrown

out the window at that point. So, she told Keegan about the post.

Although she kept

quiet about infertility, she still cared about the matter, especially since Keegan had

used it as a weapon against her in the past.

Stella was afraid that there was nothing she could do about her infertility and that she

would not know how sincere Keegan was when he said that he did not want children.

After some thought, she looked up an internet forum to find out if anyone faced the

same problems as her and how they dealt with them.

She then found a post where the original poster’s girlfriend was unable to conceive

due to genetics. The woman had told her partner about it before getting engaged, so

now, he was having second thoughts. They had been together in a wonderful

relationship for three years. The original poster stated that he did not like children that

much, but his parents looked forward to having a grandchild.

Meanwhile, the people in the comments were not helping. One of the replies with the

highest number of likes stated, [If she can't conceive, doesn't that mean you don't

have to wear any protection? That's quite the bargain if you ask me. No commitments!

I'd say marry her!]

Stella felt physically sick when she saw that comment, so she immediately closed the

tab. Initially, she did not even think about the matter. But, in order to get Keegan to

sleep with her, she had to say it. She just wanted to get him on the hook.

Keegan was speechless after listening to what she had to say. "You should be more

aware of what you read on the internet. That way, it doesn't affect your IQ."

"Okay," Stella replied, staring intently at Keegan's wet shirt. "Can I start touching you

now?"

Keegan's eyes darkened. Without saying a word, he undid another one of his buttons.

Stella's eyes were glowing as her gaze followed the movement of his fingers without

blinking.

Chapter 895

Keegan did not move and just let Stella kiss him. It was not until she reached out and

grabbed his shirt that he held her down. He then put some distance between them,

stared into her watery eyes, and asked in a low voice, 'Do you really want to have sex

with me?'

Stella nodded.

"Do you know who I am?" Keegan asked.

Stella was confused by why he would ask that and replied softly, 'Yeah. You're

Keegan." As she said that, she wanted to kiss him even more.

Keegan avoided her lips and whispered, "Don't you ever say those words you said

earlier to anyone else but me, got it?'

Stella was no longer in a rational state. She did not know what Keegan was referring

to, but she knew she would be rewarded if she played along. So, Stella nodded and

eagerly said, "Got it."

As expected, Keegan was delighted with her answer. He took her hand, lowered his

gaze, and kissed her fingertips. Stella's fingers trembled under his touch.
A tingling

sensation spread from her hands to her heart. It almost jumped out of her chest.

Keegan then furthered the kiss to her wrists, and her hand was unconsciously placed

on his chest. Keegan paused, and with a charming voice, he said, "Help me undress."

Stella was being very obedient. She blushed, looked downward, and reached out to

help him unbutton his shirt. Her hands were trembling. Due to the drug's effects and

her nervousness, it took a long time for her to undo five buttons.

"Good job," Keegan praised her with a laugh. His words of affirmation made her blush.

Keegan leaned in and kissed Stella's eyebrows, the bridge of her nose, lips, and

collarbone. Stella moaned and immediately covered her mouth in panic after realizing

the sound she had made.

Keegan was pleased by her cute reaction. He looked down at her and smiled. He

kissed her earlobe and said in a low voice, "Tell me if you feel uncomfortable, okay?"

You have the right to stop me."

Chapter 896

Marshall pursed his lips and pulled the corner of the sheet to look at the woman

underneath it. His face turned gloomy when he saw who it was. He let go of the sheet

blankly, turned around, and left the room.

Marshall tried to contact Stella, but she did not pick up. He then pursed his lips and

dialed Felicity's number. Felicity sat on the couch and yawned, but the people around

her did not leave. Suddenly, her phone rang. Before she could answer the call,

Vermont quickly glanced over at the caller ID and froze. [Handsome Bentley Guy]

"Hello?"

"Ms. Thompson, hi. I'm sorry to disturb you, but is Stella home? I want to discuss

something with her, but she's not picking up her phone."

"Stella is out right now. I'm guessing that the party isn't over yet. She told me that she

was going to let loose and have fun tonight."

Marshall frowned at the sound of that. "Can you try to contact her? It's dangerous to

be out this late."

"Huh? Okay. I'll update you later if I get ahold of her."

"Thank you."

“Who was that?” Vermont asked after Felicity hung up the phone. She ignored him

and called Stella instead. However, no one answered the first or second call. Felicity

continued to dial her number seven to eight times before someone finally picked up.

Felicity sighed in relief and complained, “Stella, why did it take you so long to answer

the phone? Is the party not over yet?”

Complete silence came from the other end of the phone. After a few seconds,

Keegan’s deep voice sounded, “She’s not going home tonight.”

Felicity was petrified. “Y-Y-You...” She stuttered for a long time before she said,

“Where’s Stella?” Keegan hung up the phone after that.

Felicity was shocked. She redialed the number, but it went straight to voicemail. “Ah!

I’m hungry. Are you hungry?” Vermont turned to Felicity and asked.

She looked at him sideways and said, “Don’t expect me to cook you another meal.”

Vermont did not know what to say. “Why haven’t you gone to the company these past

two days?” he asked.

Chapter 897

Felicity had been in the film industry for ages. Naturally, she did not take the initiative

to help a screenwriter change the plot. Instead, she would tactfully mention that the

script could be better with some appropriate changes. However, this time, the

screenwriter passed this responsibility to her.

Felicity was fine with polishing the script, but she did not want to change the original

plot. The screenwriter for the particular script she was working on kept praising her

and said that they could assign her as a co-writer if she executed it well.

Felicity was intrigued as soon as she heard that. Like everyone in the same field, she

hoped to make a name for herself with one of her works and become an actual

screenwriter. Now that an opportunity had presented itself. Felicity had to take it. She

let go of her other work and focused on changing the script.

Felicity stayed up almost every night for more than half a month, and when she finally

revised the entire script, she sent it to the original screenwriter. She was filled with joy

as she waited for the other party to review her work and put her name on it. However,

they said that the changes were not good enough and that they preferred the original

plot.

Felicity was greatly disappointed, and although she felt hurt by their comments, she

accepted them. Maybe the quality of my work is just not there yet,' she thought.

Things would have been fine if the matter had ended there, but what happened later

disgusted her to the core.

The script was bought by a film and television company within less than two months

after she revised it. And, the production was set to start within a year.

Felicity liked going on different group chats to talk about various topics and to get to

know the small actors in the group. A few days ago, a friend of hers shared a piece of

good news with the group, stating that she just got a part as the third-female lead and

that her pay had increased by more than ten thousand dollars per episode.

Everyone was happy for her, and they planned to celebrate at her place. They had

much to drink. The actress was so happy with the increase in salary that she took the

script and said she'd act out a short scene for them.

Felicity was screaming and playing around like everyone else at first, but her

expression changed when she heard the script. ‘Wait. That line sounds familiar. Isn’t

that my fucking work?!’ Felicity then compared the script with the one she wrote and

found that the screenwriter had sold her version word for word.

This made her so mad that she went to the company the next day just to settle the

score with the screenwriter. The other party refused to admit their wrongdoing and

said they had mistakenly sent the revised manuscript. After some time, they said they

would compensate Felicity for the money. Felicity did not want that. Instead, she

insisted on getting credit for her work. However, the screenwriter threatened her with

the fact that the actress had already leaked the plot before filming even started.

Felicity was furious and exposed the matter to all the major group chats in the

screenwriting world. The incident gained a lot of attraction, but justice was not served.

The film group continued on with the production of the series, and the asshole

screenwriter still got their money. On the other hand, the actress who showed her the

script lost her role.

The company did not punish Felicity, but she was put on leave after they wrapped up

the recent filming. Felicity knew that this was the result of her actions.

She also knew

that the company would devise another way to make her resign

“voluntarily’ after this

leave was over.

‘What a bullshit company! All they care about is money!’ Felicity had wanted to leave

the company for a long time, but the thought of causing her friend to lose her job

made her feel guilty.

Vermont knew his guess was correct when he saw Felicity’s face and how she did not

bite back. “Are they really thinking of letting you go?”

Felicity pushed his face away and indifferently said, “Shut up.”

Chapter 898

“You want me to become an artist in your company?” Felicity put her hand on her chin

and asked. She held her phone to her face and stared at her reflection before saying

in a low voice, “That doesn’t sound too bad. Based on my looks, I can play the role of

a concubine or maybe a young, innocent intern who has something going on with the

CEO, don't you think? Plus, they don't really focus on looks anymore, right? There

have been several average-looking female stars who have become quite popular in

the past two years. Maybe I'll be in the next generation of celebrities, huh?"

Vermont was speechless. "Do you wanna go to the bathroom for a sec?"

Felicity looked at him suspiciously and asked, "Why would I need to go to the

bathroom?"

"To freaking look at yourself in the mirror,* Vermont replied with a serious look on his

face.

The corner of Felicity's mouth twitched, and she kicked him off the couch." You go

look in the mirror!" she yelled.

Vermont slumped onto the carpet and sat there with one of his legs bent as he

laughed. He then propped his elbow on the couch, turned to Felicity, and said, "Come

to my company and be my personal secretary. All you have to do is cook for me, and

I'll give you fifty thousand dollars a month. You'll also get your weekends off, holidays,

and insurance. What do you think?"

“No.” Felicity refused the offer without any hesitation. “If you’re looking for a nanny, go to a housekeeping company.”

Vermont could not believe his ears. “Would you be able to earn this much money with your screenwriting assistant job?”

“No.”

Vermont was puzzled. “Then, why not become my secretary?”

“My life goal is not just limited to cooking. I would’ve opened a restaurant if I wanted to become a chef. I have a dream, you know?” Felicity said while scrolling through her phone.

“Then, tell me, what’s your dream?”

Felicity’s eyes lit up at the mention of that. “I want to write the best script in the world, win the craziest award of all time, and have sex with the hottest man alive.”

Vermont was at a loss for words. “You can cross the last one out. You’ve already done it.”

Chapter 899

Felicity glanced at Vermont and asked, “Have you ever seen the ad for pain- free

surgical abortions?” “What?”

“There was this girl who was undergoing pain-free surgery, and she asked the doctor

if they were going to start, but the doctor told her that they were done.”

“What are you talking about?” Vermont frowned.

“That was how I felt that night,” said Felicity, and Vermont froze.

‘Are we going to start? We’re already done. Not only was it fast, but it felt as though

there was nothing.’ Vermont could not believe it and was a little embarrassed. ‘This is

my manhood we’re talking about. Shit. There’s no way that’s true, especially not after I

laughed at Keegan for the same thing.¹

“You were so wasted that day. You probably don’t remember how it felt.”

Felicity gave Vermont a sideways glance and said, “Even though I have no

experience prior to this, I’m sure I should’ve felt something, right? I mean, the pain I

felt after getting a shot lasted for two days. But, I didn’t feel a thing after we had sex.

Could it be that there’s something wrong with your— ” She paused and deliberately

glanced at his lower body to imply something.

Vermont’s face turned green. He was quiet for a long time, which made Felicity happy.

She then pretended to look surprised and said, “You didn’t know about this? You had

so many girlfriends, yet no one told you they didn’t feel a thing? Poor you.”

Before Vermont could respond, she continued, “I know. They didn’t want to hurt your

self-esteem. That’s why they said you were good. At the same time, they wanted to

convince themselves that you were good.”

As Felicity said that, she hit Vermont on the shoulder and added, “You have to thank

me. Otherwise, you would be kept in the dark all your life, and you wouldn’t have

known about your dysfunction!”

Vermont gritted his teeth and pushed her hand away. “I’m not thanking you! ” He

slapped her feet, got up, and left the room with his phone.

Felicity did not budge from her seat. “Vermont, don’t go! It’s just a joke. Come on.

Being a quick shooter can be a good thing. It’s fast and painless... n

The door slammed shut with a bang after that. Felicity immediately lay on the couch

with one leg crossed over her knee, and her toes were wiggling happily. She picked

up her phone and saw that they were giving virtual money pouches in the work group

chat. Felicity immediately clicked on the virtual money pouch and got twenty dollars.

While thinking about grabbing coffee tomorrow with the money she got, she suddenly

saw that the virtual money pouches were sent by the asshole screenwriter.

Felicity scrolled the group chat only to find that the jerk was celebrating the start of

production for his script-the one she had revised. She felt that the money she received

was now dirty money. However, before she could return the money to the

screenwriter, the other party sent a text saying, [I'm sooo jealous of those on leave.

They get to relax at home while we have to work our asses off in the middle of the

night to make the script better.]

Chapter 900

[Take a look at the goddamn mirror. I'm the one who has been cleaning up after you

all these years. You have no skills in writing historical dramas, yet you still do it. Can

you at least do some research before coming up with your bullshit scripts? And, how

dare you ask me who the historical figures in my version are? I clearly stated them in

my work. Are you fucking illiterate???

The group chat was silent. [Show some respect, Felicity.] The screenwriter wrote in anger.

[Respect my ass! Are you even worthy of respect? You hold meetings where your

assistants brainstorm ideas because you have absolutely no talent whatsoever. You

take everyone's thoughts and compile them as one and then ask us to revise the

script.

[It's fine that we have to revise the script since it's our job, but could you treat us as

human beings at least? While we were working overtime to review the manuscript,

you were out watching a movie with your wife. You promised to give us a fair share of

half of the earnings, yet out of 5 million dollars, you only gave us twenty thousand.

When Nicole talked about how stingy you were, you came up with some excuse to fire

her. What? You can't stand being called out?

[Mr. Hill let us get off work at 6:00 p.m. But, you come and tell us that there's a

meeting at 5:50 p.m.??? I'm fine with working overtime since I don't have anyone to

go home to, but Max and Lynda have partners and kids, you know? How are they

supposed to spend time with their family if you keep letting us off so late? These

meetings always end at 8, sometimes nine. And, you have the audacity to tell us that

you need the revised script done by 12:00 a.m.?)

The screenwriter sent a smiley face and said, [I've screenshotted this conversation.

You'll be responsible for your own actions.]

[Are you going to show the screenshots to your father-in-law or something? Please.

What would you be without him? I'm not afraid of you, jerk.] Felicity sneered. After

that, she sent a screenshot of the PayPal transfer to the group. [I've wired you the

money. I can't believe you divided 100 dollars into twenty virtual money pouches to

share with the group. That's not even enough to pay for my phone subscription.]

After a short period of silence in the group chat, someone said, [What a role model.]

Not long after, the entire group was full of words of encouragement.

Although Felicity got to voice out her anger, it was clear that her job position was

about to be compromised. The asshole screenwriter's father-in-law held many shares

in the company, which meant that she would probably be fired after this incident.

Felicity did not have a deep attachment to the company. Even though, she had

worked there for three to four years after graduating and had made many friends. She

was disappointed at the thought of leaving.

She lay on the couch, changed her Facebook status to [unemployed], and blocked her

mother from seeing her account. This was not because she was afraid that she would

be worried but because she would look like a joke.

When Felicity was about to go to bed after taking a shower, she saw that Corbin had

sent her a message. [A friend of mine just opened a studio and is recruiting

screenwriters. Would you like to give it a try?]

Felicity immediately set up from her bed and thought, 'Is this a blessing in disguise?'¹

She then proceeded to have a chat with Corbin.

Stella woke up in a daze the following day. When she opened her eyes, she saw a

clock on the wall showing 8:30 a.m. She was about to sit up when she fell back on the

bed. She realized that there was a hand on her waist.

Stella paused and slowly looked at the owner of the hand. It was Keegan lying next to

her with his eyes closed. And, he was naked. His left hand rested on her pillow, while

his right hand was around her waist. From where Stella was, she could see all the

scratches and love marks on his body.

Her brain uncontrollably showed her scenes from last night, and her ears turned red.

She gently put Keegan's hand away, intending to leave without him noticing. But, he

quickly pulled her back into his arms as soon as she did that.