

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1031 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan looked away from him and put his pen down. Then, he said, "Go on, where's the result?"

The male colleague looked embarrassed, not knowing whether to stay or leave.

Aldor cleared his throat and said to him, "Hurry up and show us the result now! Do you really want to switch jobs tomorrow?"

The male colleague recollected himself, quickly connected his laptop to the projector, and presented his result stutteringly.

Even though the look on Keegan's face was icy, he did not interrupt the male colleague.

Everyone was relieved as they thought to themselves. Mr. Kane is so unpredictable.'

As for Stella, she actually felt a little regretful after hanging up. She used to hate people talking about breaking up easily, yet she just became one of them.

She knew very well that Keegan could not do anything about Vermont's relationship; indeed, she was just being unreasonable.

However, she just could not bring herself to apologize after saying those things.

Unless Keegan gave her a chance to do so.

She waited for Keegan to call her. But after an hour, she did not even receive a text from him, let alone call her back!

Stella tossed and turned. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

'Stupid man! I hate him! Is it so difficult for him to comfort me?!

'I don't care about you anymore! Do whatever you want!'

She put her phone aside to charge it. Then, she pulled her blanket over her head and slept.

Keegan's meeting only lasted about two hours.

Keegan unbuttoned his shirt after everyone else left. He leaned back against his chair, removed his glasses, and closed his eyes to relax.

After Aldor finished packing up, he turned around and looked at Keegan. "Did you get in a fight with Madam?" he asked.

Keegan opened his eyes. "Are you trying to "leave work early" too?"

Aldor chuckled. "How did you argue with her over the phone?"

Keegan was already very frustrated. So, when Aldor brought it up again, he could not hold it in anymore, "She was the one who started it! Then, she hung up on me."

Aldor was all ears while he sat beside him. "What did you two talk about?"

Keegan scrunched his face and briefly told him about what had happened earlier.

The edge of Aldor's mouth twitched a little. 'That's it?'

'How can we interfere with someone else's relationship? Is she not being unreasonable?'

Aldor only spoke after hearing that, "Perhaps she didn't mean it literally when she said that. She might just be worried that her best friend was getting mistreated, but she couldn't scold Mr. Snyder for it. So, she was just seeking comfort in you. You just have to go along with her and speak badly of Mr. Snyder. There's no need to get upset with her."

Keegan paused. Although he thought what Aldor said made a lot of sense, he could not help but say, "It doesn't mean that she could mention breaking up so easily."

'It's normal for her to say things she didn't mean when angry. Didn't you just tell Frank to leave the company when you were angry just now, but you didn't really mean it, did you?'

Keegan pursed his lips and said, after a long pause. "Why do I feel like you're always on her side?"

Aldor said inwardly, 'If I don't do this, you will come after me after both of you reconcile.'

However, he kept a "neutral" stance, saying, "After all, she's just a girl, not to mention that she has no parents or anyone else to depend on now."

Regardless of who is right or wrong, she doesn't have anyone to confide in after arguing with you. So, I think it's best to avoid arguing if possible. After all, she's not always unreasonable like this. I'm sure she's regretting it and waiting for your call."

When Keegan heard Aldor saying that she had no one to depend on, his frustration immediately went away. He was then filled with regret and concern.

He took out his phone and quickly called Stella. The call rang two times on the other side before it hung up.

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Keegan paused. He called her again, and the same thing happened.

Stella did not answer his call.

He looked at Aldor as if his eyes were saying, "It's not like what you told me at all."

Aldor coughed. "You should've called her back as soon as she hung up. It's already been more than two hours now. She probably got a lot angrier than before after so long. I'm not surprised that she isn't picking up. If you want to apologize to your girlfriend, you've got to do it as soon as you can. The longer you wait, the less willing she is to reconcile."

Keegan kept quiet.

"What should I do then?"

"Pick her up tomorrow morning and talk to her in person."

Keegan thought about it and stopped dwelling on it. It was already so late, and it would be difficult for him to explain himself through the phone.

Moreover, he figured that he would probably make Stella even angrier if that happened.

So, he transferred five million into Stella's account with the remark: [Have a good sleep.]

Stella was still waiting for Keegan's call, and her eyelid twitched when she saw the notification.

She transferred back one dollar with the remark: [I can't sleep.]

Keegan wired her another five million: [What about now?]

Stella bit her lip and replied, holding back her smile: [I'm a little sleepy now.]

Then, Keegan gave her ten million. [Am I doing this correctly?]

Stella replied: [Asleep, do not disturb.]

Keegan chuckled.

Aldor leaned closer and asked, "Has she replied to you?"

Keegan put his phone away and glanced at him. "Your assumptions weren't very accurate."

Aldor was confused.

Then, he heard Keegan saying flatly, "She's a lot easier to pamper than you said."

His words left Aldor stunned.

"Oh, yes. Have you found anything suspicious about Trevor lately?"

Aldor recollected himself. 'There's nothing weird about Mr. Saun. He would either be working or relaxing. However, he does visit Madam often, but he wouldn't stay long. Also, he always brought something with him too.'

"Brought something? Brought what?" Keegan became cautious. "Jewelry?"

"No, mostly food and drinks. The most expensive thing he gave her was a massage chair, endorsed by one of the artists in their company. He got it delivered to her home." Aldor frowned. "As if... he's taking care of his daughter."

Keegan's eyelid twitched. "He's only a few years older than her, isn't he?"

"You're right, but what he has been doing just makes me feel like that." Aldor paused before continuing, "Oh, yes. Mr. Saun seems like he's looking for someone lately."

"Looking for someone?" Keegan frowned. "Who?"

Aldor furrowed his brows. "Someone from a hospital. A nurse assisted in his mother's delivery more than twenty years ago. He's very low-key about it. I didn't know anything about it initially, but a friend saw his picture and mentioned it. He told me that someone paid him to look for that person.'

Keegan found it strange.

'Why would he suddenly look for a nurse from twenty-plus years ago? Is he suspecting that something was wrong with his mother's death?'

“This is the information of those people.”

Aldor handed him a file. Keegan flipped through a few pages and suddenly saw a photo of a child.

He brought his brows closer and asked, “Why is a photo of Stella here?”

Aldor paused. “It can’t be.’ He looked over, and he was shocked. “Mr. Kane, this is a photo of Mr. Saun as a child.”

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Keegan froze for a moment as his expression turned serious. Then, he picked up the photo and took a closer look at it.

The child in that photo, about four to five years old, wore a little dress and looked extremely upset. Although the child’s hair looked long, it seemed like a wig was attached to the hat.

The child was holding a pink leopard toy beside a swimming pool. The pool tiles were of an old-fashioned grid pattern, and there was a small duck that could spray water.

Keegan paused and remembered that the place was Orchid Garden Residence-Trevor’sold house.

Keegan went there with his father many times when he was younger.

Trevor fooled him into believing the duck would spin once he sat on it. He sat on it and ended up wetting his pants all over.

Trevor had always been mischievous since he was young.

Keegan saw a photo of Stella as a child that she brought to his house after marrying him, and he realized that the “little girl” in the photo resembled her very much.

The only noticeable difference was Trevor’s furrowed brows.

That was because Stella would never frown while taking photos, regardless of when she was younger or now. Instead, whenever she took a photo, even when she was crying, she would still force a smile on her face. So, that was clearly not Stella.

Keegan closed his eyes. He kept thinking about Trevor's strange actions and Wenham's excessive care for Stella. Finally, he connected the dots and included information about the medical staff he was going through. A shocking possibility exploded in his head.

He opened his eyes abruptly and said, "Ms. Hall... Trevor's biological mother. When did she pass away from complications during labor?"

Aldor flipped through the documents and looked up. "December 20, 1997." Aldor was also stunned, and it took him a while to speak. "Is it the same day as Madam's birthday?"

Not only that Stella and Trevor look so much alike when they were young, but she also shared the same birthday as Trevor's late younger sister.

It just could not be pure coincidence.

After observing what the Saun family had been doing and how much Wenham spoiled Stella, they probably already thought about that.

'So, does that mean Stella is not biologically related to Ms. Spade? Could she be Wenham's long-lost daughter?

This is... unbelievable.'

Even Aldor, who was always composed, could not accept that possibility either.

After thinking about it, Aldor realized that Trevor looked a little similar to Stella, but a male's features would always be more defined and prominent. Also, the more familiar one was with them, the harder one could notice the subtle resemblance.

Not even Keegan was able to notice it. Aldor figured that he would never make such a connection if Keegan never saw a photo of Trevor when he was a child.

Aldor opened his mouth, but it took him a while to speak. "Didn't you grow up with Mr. Saun? Have you ever thought about this when you look at Madam's face?"

Keegan furrowed his brows. "How could I remember what Trevor looked like back then?"

Aldor thought to himself, 'I'm glad that he said that. Otherwise, I'd think he only chose to marry Stella after falling for Trevor's looks because of public pressure.'

After all, the public doubted his sexual orientation when he was still single, and the rumor only disappeared after he got married.

'How could Miss Spade not know if Stella is really Wenham's daughter? I'm sure a mother would know if a child was hers, right?

'How did a "deceased" daughter of the Saun family become a part of the Jewell family? This is probably what Trevor is investigating so urgently, huh?'

' Does Madam know about this?'

Keegan thought of the cautious look on Wenham's face and said in a deep voice, "I don't think so."

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Besides... she did not even know that the Saun family once lost their daughter.

Only a few families that were good friends of the Saun family knew about it.

Aldor thought momentarily and said, 'This could be a good thing. At least we know Mr. Saun is not trying to be with Madam, right?'

Aldor paused as he spoke. Then, he added, "Is Mr. Saun going to hate you for the socialites you introduced to him back then? And what about the time when you used Luna to pull a prank on him?"

The expression on Keegan's face did not look very good. Clearly, he had thought about that too.

Aldor said to himself. 'Tsk. Although he doesn't have to worry about a love rival now, he will have a hard time pleasing his brother-in-law.

I've met unlucky people, but no one came close to him. Mr. Kane thought he had already won Stella back, not knowing that he had only cleared the game's first stage and the final boss was waiting for him.'

Keegan not only upset his brother-in-law but was so sick that he did not spare his future father-in-law either. Wenham was already so old, yet Keegan still played a prank on him with the slant board.

The Saun family was known to value daughters more than sons, and they had probably blacklisted him before even knowing Stella's real identity.

After all, he made a foolish decision by divorcing Stella and leaving her with nothing.

Keegan shut his eyes, feeling both happy and worried.

He was happy that other than himself, Stella had her own family, and he was worried that... it would be much more difficult to remarry her.

Aldor put on a sympathetic look as he coughed and tried to comfort him, "Don't worry. It's not too late to make things right. The socialites we found for this time are all very attractive. Mr. Saun will probably forget everything you did once he finds someone he's interested in there."

Keegan's eyelid twitched, and he said while gritting his teeth. "Get out of here."

Aldor chuckled and walked away.

Felicity did not go home that night and only returned at six o'clock the next morning.

The curtains were still closed in the house, and it was dim inside. She felt a little guilty and did not even turn on the lights while sneakily changing her shoes at the doorway.

As soon as she changed into her slippers, she heard the light in the living room switching on with a "click."

Stella sat cross-legged on the sofa while crossing her arms across her chest and stared at Felicity with a tilted head.

Her intense gaze made Felicity's hair stand on end. Then, she coughed and greeted Stella with a smile, "You're up early today."

Stella glowered at her. "I didn't sleep last night!"

Felicity looked away and said guiltily, "You should go to sleep now, then. I'm going back to my room."

Then, she was about to run away.

"Come back here!"

Stella yelled at her. "Are you not going to explain what happened last night? ■"

Felicity froze and slowly retracted her leg, which was about to step forward. She scratched her head and said softly, "You already saw everything. There's nothing for me to explain."

Stella said with a serious expression. 'Are you really dating Vermont? Do you like him?'"



Felicity lowered her head as she dared not look into Stella's eyes at all. Then, she said in a low voice, 'O-Of course. I do. Otherwise, I wouldn't be with him.'

Stella frowned. "You've only known each other for four to five months. Do you really know him? How could you date him so quickly?"

Felicity racked her brain, trying to think of something good about Vermont." I guess I do. Although he could be very mean, he's a nice guy. He's not calculative and even gifted me so many in-game skins. When the water pipe in our house broke, he was the one who came over to fix it. I would say that he's pretty dependable." "That's how he treats his friend. Do you know how he treats his girlfriend?"

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Felicity said inwardly, 'Of course I do. I knew a few of his ex-girlfriends through work. Not only that I know them, but I also know how they broke up with Vermont.'

After all, Felicity was very nosy and loved hearing gossip like that in the industry.

Felicity cleared her throat and acted like a lovestruck girl. "Even though he has a lot of ex-girlfriends, he has never cheated on any of them. Well, he's just another man, not to mention his success. So it's normal for him to attract so many girls."

Her words left Stella utterly speechless.

'Is this still the same person who only believes in true love that I knew?

When did she become so open-minded?'

Stella asked, "You don't mind at all?"

Felicity wanted to say no, but as soon as she opened her mouth, she found it difficult to get the word out.

The reason for that was not because she did not feel like lying. It was because she felt a bit uncomfortable after thinking about Vermont's exgirlfriends.

Then, she lowered her gaze and said, "I'd be lying if I said I don't, but I can't dwell on his past. What right do I have to control what he wants to do when I wasn't even a part of his life? If I really like a person, shouldn't I be focusing on my present and future with him?"

Stella paused and could not find a word to retort.

Keegan was right. Outsiders have no place to interfere in someone else's relationship. Nobody knew better than who they truly liked other than the person involved.

Stella was worried that Felicity would get hurt. However, she figured Felicity would only get to know Vermont more if she gave him a chance. Also, she could not guarantee that Felicity would not be hurt if she dated somebody else.

If the possibility of her getting hurt would still exist, she thought that choosing Vermont was a safer option. At least if he ever did Felicity wrong, she could ask Keegan to deal with him!

Stella sighed and asked, "When did you start dating him?"

Felicity said inwardly, 'You might not believe this, but it was yesterday.'

However, she lowered her head and stammered. "There was a spark between us a few days ago, and he confessed to me last night. Then, he posted the photo."

She still did not dare to look up, but Stella thought that she was just being shy. After all, it was her first love, and Stella did not suspect anything.

"So, what base have you two gone to? Did you sleep with him last night?"

Felicity froze as her face turned extremely red. "What are you talking about? I was at the hospital last night!"

Stella frowned. "What were you doing in a hospital?"

"I-Stinky Cucumber had hemorrhoid, and I accompanied him to treat it."

Stella did not know what to say.

She glanced at Felicity and sighed. "Forget it. Since you two are already together, there's nothing more I can say than give you my blessing. Let me know if he ever dares to mistreat you. I'll have Keegan deal with him. Also, don't be in the same bed with him unless you get married to him. He has a lot of history, and I don't trust him enough.\*

Felicity was speechless.

She slept with Vermont on the first day they met, even though... she could not remember the details anymore.

Felicity blushed as she said reluctantly, "I'm not going to marry him. You're thinking too far ahead. I'm just casually dating him, and we'll break up if I don't like him anymore. He's so old anyway."

Stella pursed her lips.

Vermont was a year younger than Keegan.

'Perhaps I was worried about the wrong person. It sounds like Vermont is the one getting played.'

Felicity yawned. "I'm so sleepy. You should get some rest too. You stayed up all night, right?"

Stella paused. "I slept. I lied to you."

Felicity was at a loss for words.

'You're the worst person ever!'

Felicity returned to her room and immediately called Vermont, "Stella probed me just now, and I told her we went to get your hemorrhoid treated last night. So remember to play along."

Vermont took a sip of water and spurted it out.

The edge of his mouth twitched. "Couldn't you come up with a better excuse?" "Your injuries are on your butt and upper thigh. What would you prefer me to say? To see a gynecologist?"

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'I guess having a hemorrhoid is better than that.'

"You didn't let anything slip, right?"

Felicity scoffed. "Do you realize how many times you repeated yourself about this? I'm not that stupid, okay?"

Vermont chuckled. "What did Stella say?"

Stella was a very tricky person. Vermont was worried that she may have probed Felicity into saying something without realizing it.

“Nothing much. She just gave me her blessing and said that if you ever dare to mistreat me, she’ll ask Keegan to beat you up!”

Her words left Vermont stunned.

‘Stella is an overprotective person anyway. That sounds exactly like what she’d say.’

Felicity added, “We’re not really dating anyway. You need me to cover up for you, so I doubt you’d dare to mistreat me.”

Vermont wanted to laugh but kept a straight face anyway. “I wouldn’t dare even if we were dating for real.”

Felicity kept quiet.

‘Why do I feel like this guy has become so flirty?’

“Is that all? Didn’t she say anything to oppose this relationship?”

Felicity recollected herself. “She told me not to share a bed with you because you’ve slept with so many girls. She’s worried that you’ll dump me right after that.”

The edge of Vermont’s mouth twitched as he said defiantly, “She hates me because we always go at each other back then. She’s deliberately smearing my name.”

“Stella’s not that kind of person! It’s just hard to trust you with the past you have!”

Vermont was at a loss for words. Before officially starting to date Felicity, Vermont had already listed Stella as his number one nemesis.

‘Stella just has way too much influence on Felicity compared to Corbin. She would literally believe in everything Stella says.’

Vermont thought about his relationship with Stella and figured that she probably would not say anything good about him, so he needed to do something to change her perspective toward him.

“I’m going to hang up now. I’ll rest for a while and finish my remaining resignation procedures.” Felicity yawned. “Remember to call the doctor to come and change your bandages.”

When Stella was about to finish cleaning up at about eight o’clock, the doorbell rang.

She put her slippers on and went to open the door. As soon as she twisted the doorknob open, a huge figure hooked her fast and pinned her against the shoe cabinet at the doorway. Then, he lowered his head to kiss her lips while kicking the door shut.

Stella was shocked. When she realized what was happening, she wrapped her arm around his neck and passionately kissed him back.

Keegan was going wild, and the warmth of his tongue stirred Stella up.

She could hear his deep, heavy, and seductive breath. She felt like she had a strange fetish. She was somewhat more turned on listening to Keegan's breathing than his touch.

Keegan kissed her for a long time before moving his lips away. Then, he hugged her without saying a word, resting his chin on her head while slowly catching his breath.

Stella heard his heartbeat pounding as fast as her own. After some time, she said in a deep voice, "Aren't you mad at me for being unreasonable anymore?"

Keegan chuckled as he said in a hoarse voice. "It's been a whole night. Are you still bothered?"

Stella scoffed. "Your twenty million was only enough to make me sleep, not erase my memories, okay?"

"What about another twenty million?"

Stella said, "I don't want your money." She paused for a moment before continuing, "But I won't mind if you really want to give me that."

Keegan pinched her cheek, intrigued by her love for wealth. However, his chin was still on top of her head as he said in a low voice, "I was too harsh on you yesterday. I should've been calmer and talked to you instead of immediately calling you unreasonable. Please forgive me."

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Stella was a little surprised. She was not expecting Keegan to apologize directly.

After all, it was not entirely his fault. She figured everyone else would have responded similarly after hearing that ridiculous request.

Keegan was a person who would hold firm to his principles, and he was not the kind of person who would apologize if it was not his fault.

'Does that mean he's giving up on his principles for me?' Stella could not help but smile.

Then, she coughed and said, "Well, I can't put all the blame on you. I was wrong too. You were right when you said outsiders like us couldn't interfere with other people's relationships. I understand what I said could be a little unacceptable."

After saying that, Stella thought that both of them would reflect on themselves and that their relationship with each other would be better than ever, leading to a happy ending... However, that was just her imagination.

Because what Keegan said was completely different from what she expected.

"I know you. You don't think about things thoroughly when you're nervous. You would always act and talk rashly based on your feelings. That's a really bad habit that needs to be changed." Keegan said.

His response left Stella utterly speechless.

'Isn't he supposed to be apologizing? Who does he think he is criticizing now?' Keegan continued, "Also, don't talk about breaking up so easily anymore. It's bad for our relationship."

Indeed, that was Stella's fault. She could not deny it.

However, when she thought Keegan started criticizing her when he was supposed to be apologizing, she looked up and said, "What other bad habits do I have that you think need to be changed?"

Keegan paused.

"I can tolerate all the other ones. You don't have to change them."

Stella secretly gritted her teeth.

'I was just testing him. I didn't expect that he actually thinks I have so many other bad habits!' Stella struggled to control her clenched fist as she pretentiously put on an ungrudging look.

"It's fine. Communication is very important in a relationship, isn't it? So just be honest with me. I'll humbly accept them if I'm really problematic."

Keegan did understand Stella to some extent, but when she utilized her acting skills, he would still have difficulty seeing through her.

Just like now, Stella had a sincere look and a pair of watery eyes on her face as she said gently while shaking his arm, "Come on, tell me. I want to know what I am like to you. You can say anything you want. I promise I won't be mad."

Keegan could never resist it when Stella acted coquettishly like that.

Not only that he did not realize something was wrong, but he even thought that Stella became more mature after the divorce as she could talk to him rationally to resolve problems. So, Keegan honestly expressed his inner thoughts without holding back at all.

"It's nothing serious. You're just a little materialistic, greedy, unwilling to apologize during a fight even though you already knew you were in the wrong, and..."

Stella's face had already darkened.

"There's more?" Keegan thought momentarily before saying, "You have a boyfriend, yet you still watch hot guys' live streams. I find it a little insensitive toward your partner."

Stella's face could not be any darker, as she said with a half-smile.

"Your comments are pretty objective."

Keegan seemed to notice that Stella's tone was off as he immediately added, "You told me to tell you, and you said that you wouldn't get angry."

"I'm not angry." Stella smiled.

"Am I that petty to you? I'll consider what you said seriously. After all, I can't let you make all the sacrifices in this relationship."

She said each word sincerely, but Keegan could not tell whether she meant it or was just being sarcastic.

He sighed and hugged her tighter.

"I'm glad that you think this way. Actually, I'm not really bothered. It's fine if you don't want to change. I'm used to them anyway."

"I'm going to change. Trust me."

She patted Keegan's shoulder and said in a gentle tone. However, a hint of piercing coldness flashed across her eyes.

"You came so early. Have you eaten breakfast? You have gastric problems. Don't skip meals."

Stella's words left Keegan no chance to tell her he had breakfast. So, Keegan replied softly, "I'll come back and eat after sending you to the set." Stella said, "That'll be too late. You'll probably be having lunch by then. I haven't eaten yet, either. I didn't have dinner last night, and I'm starving. Why don't you go downstairs and grab something from the store? We'll eat first and go to the set together."

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Keegan was immediately persuaded when he heard that Stella had not eaten yet.

Then, he asked in a gentle tone, "What do you want to eat?"

Stella replied tenderly, "I'll like it as long as it's something you bought."

Keegan was charmed by her sweet words as he hugged her and said in a low voice, "Wait for me. I'll be back in a second."

"Okay." She walked Keegan out with a smile, but her face immediately darkened at the next second. She took out her phone and called the management office of her apartment.

The youngest security guard in the team picked up, and he was a fan of Stella too.

"Hello, is this Walt?" Walt was surprised.

"Yes, Ms. Jewell."

Stella continued speaking in a gentle tone.

"Hey, I need you to help me with a little something. Would it be okay?"

Walt stopped eating and immediately responded, "You're too polite. Please tell me what it is."

"A fan of mine found out where I'm staying, and he kept sending flowers and breakfasts to me. As you know, only two girls are in my house, and we're very scared of him. Could you deal with him for me?"

Walt was enraged.

"That's not a fan; that's a stalker. Should I call the police?"



Stella's eyelid twitched, and she quickly said, "That won't be necessary. After all, he didn't do anything to hurt me. Besides, if the police arrested him, his future would also be affected. Just don't let him in here."

Walt replied, "Ms. Jewell, you're too kind. He's harassing you, yet you're still thinking of him. Could you roughly describe that person's appearance to me?"

Stella felt slightly guilty as she coughed and said, "He's tall, handsome, and always wearing suits. His car plate is A8968."

Walt noted it down and said, "Don't worry. I'll keep an eye out and won't let him come in here and harass you again."

"I appreciate it very much."

"Heh heh."

Walt chuckled and wished her, "Wishing you all the best for the premiere of The Palace. It's going to be a hit. Stella smiled and replied sincerely.

"Thank you."

There was only one shop selling breakfast downstairs.

During the morning rush, the shop sometimes takes a very long time to prepare their food with a long wait line. So, Keegan drove out of the area to buy breakfast somewhere else.

After he parked his car from buying breakfast, he heard someone shouting behind him, "Stand right there!"

Keegan paused. He turned around and saw a young man walking toward him in his security guard uniform.

Walt's expression looked very serious when he sized Keegan up.

"Tall, handsome, suits, breakfast, and the plate... 8986. He's the stalker that Ms. Jewell was telling me about! Keegan closed his car door and glanced at Walt.

"Is there a problem?" He spoke calmly.

Walt kept a stern face.

"What do you think? How can a stalker speak with such audacity? You look like a smart man. There are so many things for you to do, yet why do you have to do such a shameless thing?" Keegan's eyelid twitched.

“Stalker?” Walt glared at him.

“You secretly followed Ms. Jewell to her place without going through proper channels to meet your idol. This is exactly what a stalker does. Ms. Jewell is so kind, and she stopped me from getting the police involved. However, if you dare to harass her again, I won’t hesitate to call the police!”

The more Keegan listened to Walt, the more confused he got.

Finally, he called Stella, but it went to voicemail, and that was when he realized something was wrong.

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Keegan finally realized that Stella had been angry at him all along.

When Stella said she was not angry, it meant she was already boiling with rage.

Being materialistic, greedy, and obsessed with good-looking men was nothing compared to how petty and vengeful she could get.

She had flaws, and she knew very well she had them too. However, she did not allow Keegan to point them up.

When she was asking him about it with a smile, she was giving Keegan a chance to redeem himself rather than really listening to him listing out her flaws.

Obviously, Keegan took it literally and listed out a bunch of her flaws, so Stella got mad at him.

Keegan was so mad that he laughed after knowing that Stella called him a stalker and told a security guard to chase him away.

After seeing how Keegan stood there, Walt spoke again, “Hurry up. Stop daydreaming and drive away.”

Keegan recollected himself and swept his gaze across Walt. “Who’s Ms. Jewell?”

Walt glared at him. “There’s no need for you to pretend. You followed her here, yet you’re telling me you don’t know who

Ms. Jewell is?”

Keegan replied flatly, "Follow? Is that what that Ms. Jewell told you?"

"Quit pretending. I watched the surveillance footage, and I saw you kept going into Block Seven in these few days and exiting the elevator on the ninth floor. That's exactly where Ms. Jewell is staying at."

Keegan's face remained nonchalant. "My friend, Mr. Snyder, lives in unit 902 on the ninth floor. Besides, I'm also a property owner here."

He took out his phone and opened the homeowner's app for Clouditude International. Then, he showed it to Walt.

Walt took a glance, and his gaze immediately widened.

'This man owns two residential units and three commercial lots in Clouditude International!

'They're worth billions according to the current market price!'

Even though Clouditude International was filled with wealthy people, it was extremely rare for a person to own five properties here.

Walt immediately went to verify his information, and everything matched.

"I don't know who Ms. Jewell is. Is she a celebrity?" Keegan asked.

His expression looked so real that Walt suddenly felt like he had accused the wrong person.

Then, he awkwardly said, "Ms. Jewell is an actress and a homeowner here. She called and said that someone is harassing her, and her description of that stalker... is pretty identical to you." He paused momentarily and immediately added, "However, it turns out that everything is just a misunderstanding. I'm so sorry, Mr. Keegan."

'Identical, huh?'

Keegan sneered. 'What a way to put it.'

"How could she accuse other property owners of being a stalker without any proof? Do you think calling it an apology is enough to fix it?"

Walt looked very awkward as he quickly apologized, "I'm really sorry. It's my fault for not-"

Keegan cut him off, "Please contact this Ms. Jewell. She should at least personally apologize for accusing me like that, don't you think?"

Walt was a little hesitant.

Keegan continued, "Let me talk to your manager if you can't make a decision."

Walt immediately said, "Hold on a minute. I'll give a call to Ms. Jewell now."

He took out his phone as he spoke and dialed Stella's number.

Stella was already on her way to the set by then. She saw Walt calling her and answered the phone.

Instead of hearing Walt's voice, the magnetic voice of Keegan came from the other side of the phone. "Ms. Jewell, do you think it's fun to simply accuse others of being a stalker?"

Stella kept quiet.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1040 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1040 [Eleven Jewell]**

Stella wanted to hang up, but she heard Keegan say, "Don't hang up. Listen to me first."

Stella paused.

Keegan said in a low voice, "I'll get someone to deliver some food to you at the set. You must eat something before you start working. I don't care about how skinny all the other actresses want to be, but I don't allow you to have a diet if you're not playing a role that needs you to lose weight. It's okay to make lesser money as long as you're healthy." He paused before continuing softly, "I still have a lot of three years to spend with you in this lifetime, and neither of us can fall sick."

Stella was taken aback, and she did not know what to say.

She suddenly felt like... Keegan was spoiling her too much.

Until the point that he forgot all his principles.

He was not mad at her for asking the guard to chase him away; he was even still worried about her not eating breakfast.

Keegan's thoughtfulness made her look extremely unreasonable...

Stella coughed, played with the thread on her pants, and asked in a low voice, "Why are you not mad?"

Keegan answered, "I was at first, but..." He paused. "I can't expect you to have all the good qualities when you're already gorgeous. That'd be way too greedy of me. I can settle with either one of them. After all, all of the nutrients in you have gone to your appearance, and it's normal that your brain development is neglected."

The guilt that Stella was feeling suddenly vanished.

'I hate him. He said all those nice things just to "humiliate me" when I felt guilty. I can't believe that I was actually touched!

'He's the worst creature ever! I thought that he'd changed. No, he did change. Instead of being straightforwardly mean, he became subtly sarcastic now!'

Stella hung up with a dark expression, not wanting to hear Keegan's voice for another second.

Shea struggled to hold her laughter back.

"Laugh all you want," Stella said with an upset face.

Shea finally laughed and said, "Mr. Kane is such an interesting man."

"Haha." Stella laughed nonchalantly.

Shea said, "He's not actually spoiling you. He has the right to be mad after what you did to him. However, instead of being mad at you, he communicated with you differently. Although... hmm, he's a little sarcastic, it's much better than arguing with you directly. The way that he's not blindly pampering his partner is actually what one should do in a healthy relationship."

Stella pouted. "So you think it's okay for him to mock me like that?"

Shea chuckled. "But you're not really angry, are you?"

Stella paused and quickly defended herself, "That's only because I'm used to how mean he is. If I got angry because of this, I don't think I'd be able to live without constantly being angry."

Shea smiled without saying anything.

Keegan was not just all talk. After Stella arrived at the set for a while, Keegan's worker came to give her breakfast. It was porridge with some other condiments, a nutritious and balanced meal. It was obvious that a doctor recommended the meal.

Stella's unhappiness inside had long disappeared.

'He's handsome and so good at pampering me. If he's mean, so be it.'

Sophia brought a glass of collagen drink and knocked on Hylde's door in the Jewell residence.

"Mom, your drink is here."

Albert forced Hylde to nourish her health in the room and served her all the most nutritious food every day.

She looked like she was in very good health, but the expression on her face was awful, especially when she saw that glass of collagen drink. After that, she got even more annoyed.

"Take it away now. The smell makes me nauseous."

Sophia stirred the drink and said confusedly, "Mom, it has no smell. Are you having morning sickness?"

Hylde scrunched her face and kept quiet.

The bigger her belly grew day by day, the more anxious she got.