

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1066 [Eleven Jewell]**

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The owner of the jewelry store looked at the television and then at Stella.

Bewildered by the resemblance, it took him a long time before he said,  
“You...do look like her.”

“Right?” Stella smiled.

“My friend took a photo with me and told everyone that it was the actress, and no one could tell the difference.”

Keegan was rendered speechless at that point.

‘Again, isn’t she drunk? How could she blatantly make up a lie like that without messing up?’ The shop owner was clearly fooled.

“Your eyes look exactly like hers, but your lips look a little different,” he said.

Stella immediately did the expression the queen always did in the show and asked, “How about now?”

The man’s eyes lit up.

“You look so much like her!” he said immediately.

Stella leaned over and whispered to the owner, “Let’s make a deal. Take off 15 dollars per troy ounce, and I’ll take a picture with you. When that actress becomes famous, you can hang the photo in front of your store and attract more customers. You’re going to receive orders here and there by that time. It’s good advertising— way better than hiring a professional.”

The other party’s eyelids twitched.

“Don’t try to swindle me, Ms. The actress will sue me for portrait rights infringement if she finds out I’m using her name for free advertisement. I don’t have the money to get in a lawsuit.”

“You’re taking a picture with me, not her. How can she sue you if you don’t put her name on there? Am I breaking the law because I look like her? [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) It’s not like she patented her face. Even if she tries to pursue legal action, are we really in the wrong for getting on with the trend? There’s no way for her to say that we’re infringing portrait rights,” Stella said confidently.

The shop owner was swayed by her words and hesitantly asked, “Do you really think this could work?”

Stella sighed and softly said, “If you’re scared, then forget it. I’ll just go to another store.”

She was ready to take off the ring and leave after saying that.

The man hesitated for a while and clenched his teeth as he said, “Okay, okay. I’ll take off 15 dollars, but you have to let me take more than one picture.”

Stella immediately smiled and said, “You can take seven or eight if you want.”

In the end, the two rings that weighed more than 0.5 troy ounces were bought at 8500 dollars.

The owner of the store took several pictures with Stella, who was wearing a full set of jewelry from his shop, at the storefront.

When the couple left, the man could not stop looking at the photo and at the actress on TV. He felt that Stella sometimes looked like her, but sometimes, she did not look like the queen from The Palace. He then decided to post the picture on Twitter to see what other people would think.

Less than ten minutes after putting the photo online, comments started popping up nonstop under the post.

All of the owner’s followers asked whether Stella had visited his store.

The man was relieved that no one could tell that she was a fake.

When Stella dragged Keegan out of the store, she could not help but sneeze when a gush of chilly wind blew.

Keegan draped the coat he was holding over Stella’s shoulders.

Stella rubbed her nose, took his hand where the ring was worn, and put it up with hers.

“What do you think?” she asked with a smile.

“They look great,” Keegan said truthfully.

When the jewelry store owner took out the rings to show them, Keegan fell in love with the pair of rings the first time he laid eyes on them.

But...

“I thought you liked diamond rings. Why did you get gold ones?” he asked.

In his opinion, there were better materials for rings other than gold, as it was prone to deformation and would get easily worn out.

Stella’s reasoning was relatively straightforward.

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“Gold retains value. I got an appraisal last year for the wedding ring you bought me, and they estimated that it cost a little more than one million dollars, but we bought that ring at three million. That’s too great of a difference. However, the price of the gold bracelet you bought me increased by nearly ten thousand dollars this year! That’s why gold is much better than diamond. If you were ever to go bankrupt in the future, we could sell the gold rings and support ourselves for a while.”

Keegan was speechless.

‘That’s my girl’ he thought.

Keegan had expected the rings to hold a special meaning, but after all that, Stella only considered their devaluation.

‘I guess money is and always will be her number one priority’

“How did you know where to find this store?”

Keegan grabbed Stella's hand and asked as they continued to walk.

The location of the store was a little hard to find.

Yet, Stella located it perfectly.

'This must not be her first time at that store, Keegan thought.

"Back in our school days, Felicity wanted to buy a gift for her mom on Mother's Day. She said the prices in branded jewelry stores were ridiculous, so she took me all over the place, trying to find a local shop selling jewelry. In the end, she picked out a pair of earrings from that store."

"At that time, I fell in love with one of their trace chain necklaces. It was so shiny and beautiful. I wanted to gift it to my mom, but I didn't have that much money. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) And, I couldn't have asked my dad— I mean Albert, for the money. He wouldn't have given it to me even if I did ask for it. I would have probably gotten a tongue-lashing instead."

"After all, he was already upset that he had to pay my mom's medical bills. There was no chance that he would let me buy her a gift. I didn't have enough money, so the only way I could buy that necklace was to take on part-time jobs. During those years, commercial models earn 500 dollars a day, and car show models earn around 1000 to 1500 dollars a day. I was lucky enough to be selected as one of the car show models and worked for a total of six days.

"That meant I could've gotten around 8000 dollars. But I got into a fight with someone on the last day of the auto show, and that person got injured. The other party caused a commotion, and the police arrived at the scene. They contacted my guardian, which was Albert, and we had to pay the person 5000 dollars as compensation.

"I tried to go to the head of the auto show to claim my pay, but Albert stopped me and said that I was a disgrace.

"In his opinion, I should be ashamed of myself for being harassed by a man. He said being a car show model meant she picked out a pair of earrings from that store."

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"I tried to go to the head of the auto show to claim my pay, but Albert stopped me and said that I was a disgrace.

"In his opinion, I should be ashamed of myself for being harassed by a man. He said being a car show model meant that I had no self-respect. I once thought that beauty was a sin because of him. I didn't even dare to wear nice dresses anymore. But didn't all of us come into this world naked? Aren't the harassers who are the ones at fault here?" Stella said in a calm and collected tone.

It was as if she was not telling her own story.

Keegan's heart ached for her at that moment.

"After that, the senior who pushed me into taking the job as a car show model contacted me, telling me that one of the people in charge of the auto show had come forward to talk to the head. They discussed the situation and decided to pay me 6000 dollars. When I returned to the shop with the money, I found out that someone had already purchased the necklace, and Mother's Day was also over at that point."

Keegan started to choke up. He knew about the harassment that occurred, but he did not know that Stella was the victim.

Keegan was at the auto show that year as a VIP. He was invited by the organizer and was having drinks with the people upstairs when the exhibition was going on. He had not witnessed the incident when it happened.

But there was already a commotion downstairs when he found out about it.

The people at the convention center were afraid that the incident would negatively impact their brand image, so they quickly called the people involved in the conflict to go into a room and discuss the matter.

Keegan had a successful business meeting and was about to leave when he saw a girl crying at the stairwell.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1068 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan was not one to meddle in other people's affairs.

However, the girl's heartbreaking cry made him stop in his tracks for no apparent reason.

The girl tried not to make too much noise, but her sobs and trembling shoulders were painful to watch.

The usher who sent Keegan downstairs saw the scene and told him about what had happened.

"The girl was harassed by a man during the exhibition, and she slapped him across the face. Her guardian, who came to deal with the matter, did not take her side and even gave her a tough time about wanting to claim her salary. She must be crying because of that," said the usher.

Keegan looked at the girl's back and asked, "How much is her salary?"

The staff told him that the company issued 8000 dollars to those who show up to the job six days straight, but because of the incident, they would most likely have to fork up more money than that to do damage control.

Therefore, the girl would not be able to get paid.

“She has to pay the price for causing a scene,” the staff stated.

After listening to everything, Keegan asked, “What would you do if you were harassed in this setting?”

The other party was stunned for a moment before methodically stating a set of curated responses.

In other words, brand image was everything.

Keegan did not respond.

Instead, he suddenly reached out to grab the other party’s chest.

The woman subconsciously took half a step back and was ready to block his hand.

Keegan then stopped without touching her. He slowly withdrew his hand under the usher’s bewildered gaze.

“There’s nothing wrong with women protecting themselves. If your company can’t put the people’s well-being first, then your reputation is just a joke.”

Although it was unclear whether Keegan’s words made them realize something or that they were just afraid of ruining their relationship with one of their VIPs, the company got over the situation and paid Stella most of her salary.

A few days later, Keegan received a message from the organizer, talking about how they had resolved the issue and thanking him for his valuable opinion.

Keegan forgot about the incident after that. He vaguely remembered the image of the girl crying and nothing else. He never imagined that his thoughtless act so many years ago would bring hope to Stella.

‘Maybe it was all destined to happen’

“I was happy even though I never got to buy the necklace. I felt lucky. It seemed like God was always on my side. I was always able to land a job

whenever I needed money, which was good because it meant I didn't have to ask Albert for it."

As Stella said that, she smiled and turned her head to look at Keegan.

"And I just so happened to meet you when I was forced to get married. You saved me from marrying someone I hated."

Keegan's heart melted at the sound of that.

'This is the difference between Stella and other people. She was raised by Rainee with great care and lived her life as a princess, clueless about the darkness of the world. When she turned nineteen, her mom got into a severe car accident and could no longer wake up. Her father favored his illegitimate daughter and treated Stella as a tool for a united marriage. Things took a major turn, and Stella was forced to grow up overnight.

'Most people who go through this would feel sorry for themselves and complain about their misfortunes, yet Stella said she was lucky. She said that opportunities came to her when she needed them most, and when she was going to run away from home, I showed up. She always looks at things from a positive point of view. It's probably the most attractive thing about her"

Keegan squeezed Stella's hand and asked in a low voice, "Did you bring me here to spend some money and make up for that time you didn't get to buy that necklace?"

Stella laughed at that and held onto his arm for a long time before she said, "The first time I entered that store and saw those beautiful pieces of jewelry, [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) I told myself that I would bring my future partner there to buy a set of couple rings."

"Then, why are you only bringing me here now?" Keegan asked in a dissatisfied manner.

"Because you're my significant other now. Back then, you weren't."

Keegan was puzzled.

"Then, what were we?"



“Marriage buddies? Meal buddies? Bed buddies? They’re pretty much the same thing,” Stella said slowly.

Her words rendered him speechless.

‘I shouldn’t have asked, ‘thought Keegan.

“Are you sober now?” he asked.

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Stella shot Keegan a glance and said, “Why? Did you want to do something to me while I was drunk?”

“I like doing things to you while you’re sober, darling.”

Stella was taken aback.

“I’m deducting ten points,” she said.

That made Keegan stunned.

“Why does the point system still exist? Aren’t we already together?”

The man frowned.

“Since when were we officially together?”

Stella turned her back on her own words and refused to give in.

“We’re still in the probationary period. We’re not official until you finish your probation. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) Of course I’m going to deduct points if you don’t perform well.”

Keegan was at a loss for words.

‘I’m still on probation after all that?’ he thought, not wanting to talk.

Stella took his hand, and they continued walking.

“Albert is going to have a wedding soon,” she suddenly said.

Keegan froze for a moment when he heard that.

“Before we met up tonight, he called and told me about it. They’ve finalized the date. The wedding is going to be held next weekend.”

Keegan came back to his senses and thought, ‘No wonder she kept talking about Albert and acted so emotional tonight’

“Are you going to attend the wedding?”

Stella nodded.

“Of course. He invited me, so I have to go. I have to see what will happen to that nasty couple for my mom.”

Keegan pursed his lips, and after a few seconds, he whispered, “Have you ever noticed that you and Rainee don’t look similar?”

“I look like my grandfather on my mom’s side,” Stella said with confidence.

“Mom always said that grandpa was a handsome man when he was younger, and I must have inherited his good looks.”

Keegan was a little speechless when he heard that.

“I don’t think that you and your grandpa look similar either...”

“You can’t even differentiate Jaylene and me. It’s no surprise that you don’t see it.”

The corner of Keegan’s lips twitched.

“I told you I didn’t mistake her for you.”

Stella did not want to talk about it anymore, so she said, “I’m sleepy. Go book a hotel, and let me see your abs.”

Keegan was going to ask if Stella wanted to find her other family members but held back when he heard what she said.

However, he did not book a hotel.

Instead, he took her back to Royalpark Villa.

Stella's drama was currently on air. So, there was the possibility of her being recognized if they went to a hotel.

Stella fell asleep in a daze on the way home.

Keegan carried her back to the bedroom and went to wash up.

Halfway through cleaning himself, Stella opened the bathroom door and came in.

Keegan was startled and thought that she wanted to use the toilet.

However, to his surprise, Stella walked right up to him and touched his abs.

After putting her hands all over Keegan, Stella patted him on the chest and said, "Not bad. Keep up the good work."

The corners of Keegan's eyes twitched as he pulled back the woman who thought she could do whatever she wanted.

He nibbled on her ears and said in a hoarse voice, "Are you really just going to check my abs? Why don't you check every part of me?"

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Stella's eyelids twitched, and she said with a cheeky face, "Having great core strength is enough. It's fine if you're lacking in other places."

Stella tried to slip away after saying that, but Keegan wrapped his arms around her waist and put her up on the sink.

The mist from the shower caused the mirror behind Stella to become foggy.

Keegan put one hand on the mirror and looked down, staring at Stella.

"Ms. Jewell, do you know that there used to be a crime called hooliganism? It's specifically used for people like you, who flirt and run because they don't want

to deal with their feelings and the aftermath. The sentence can range from less than three years to more than ten years depending on the severity of the crime.”

Keegan’s voice was low, matching the sound of the water running in the bathroom. It sounded inexplicably arousing.

Stella sat across from Keegan, wanting to lower her head to avoid his burning gaze.

However, she realized that the man was naked when she looked downward.

Stella immediately looked up, and her eyes were wandering around, not knowing where to look. [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) But her lips were stubborn as always.

“You must’ve made that up. All I know is that it’s a crime to have non-consensual sex, even between husband and wife.”

Keegan let out a low laugh and leaned close to Stella’s ears.

“The crime of hooliganism was abolished in 1997. It’s understandable that you don’t know that since you’re young, Ms. Jewell. But I’m a law-abiding citizen. I can’t just stand by and watch you go astray, Ms. Jewell...”

Keegan got closer and closer to Stella, and his lips almost touched her face.

Stella always found Keegan irresistible when he spoke in a serious manner.

Now that his charm was in full swing, she could not withstand it.

The sound of Keegan’s voice made her legs go weak.

Stella’s ears were red.

She pushed Keegan in the chest and said in a trembling voice, “I-I’ll go check and argue with you later.”

As she was about to get down from the sink, Keegan approached her and pressed himself against her while he was fully naked.

Droplets of water fell from his hair, sliding down his cheeks to his chin, his collarbone, and then down his toned muscles.

The close-up visual made Stella's lips run dry.

"Where are you going to fact-check that?"

Keegan nuzzled the tip of her nose and asked in a low voice.

Stella's brain turned into a puddle of mush when she heard that. Her eyes did not know where to look, and she stumbled to find an answer.

After a long time, she stuttered, "I-I'll ask...M-Mr. Moore."

Keegan froze and gave her a squeeze on the butt.

Stella was not prepared for that and let out a cry of shock even though Keegan did not use too much force.

Stella felt embarrassed.

She blushed as she covered her butt and glared at Keegan.

"Why did you do that?"

Keegan propped himself up with his hand against the mirror, lowered his head, and bit Stella's lips. It was as if he was punishing her.

However, he did not bite her too hard.

Stella felt a slight pain before Keegan put his lips around hers and kissed her gently.

"We haven't settled the score of you pretending to be his girlfriend."

Stella was taken aback.

"Haven't we already moved past that?"

Keegan looked at the woman and said in a matter-of-fact tone, "I haven't gotten my compensation yet."

His words left Stella speechless.

"What are you suggesting?"

Keegan's lips turned into a smirk as he leaned in and whispered a few words into her ear.

Suddenly, Stella's eyes widened.

Her ears and neck turned red as she furiously said, "That's something from the film. How am I supposed to get it for you? Don't be crazy."

"It's not a problem that money can't solve," said Keegan.

Stella did not want to compromise.

"I won't do it. I have something called dignity. Call Daniel yourself if you want it so badly."

"Are you sure about that? What would Daniel think if I were the one to call him?"

Stella was dumbfounded when she heard that.